THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

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STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1896.

Vol. XVII, No. 46.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

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DENTIST.
HONOR GRADUATE OF THE ONTARIO College of Dentistry.
Preservation of the natural teeth a specialty.
OFFICE—In Craige Block, opposite Foundry. Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

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I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. O. P. BUTLER, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
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TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, every Friday, until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

STIRLING MARBLE WORKS,
JOHN MOORE,
IMPORTER OF FOREIGN MARBLE AND GRANITE,
has now on hand a full supply of Marble in Southern Falls and Blue; also, Granite. A call solicited. Shop on Front Street.

Money To Loan.

PRIVATE AND OTHER FUNDS TO Loan at very low rates and liberal terms on real estate security. Money advanced for paying off old mortgages, building, improving property, etc. Those paying the old rates would do well to consult me at once. Call or address,
F. M. BRICKMAN, Moira P.O.

CLEARING SALE!

—:o:—

We commence on First of June to raise a dust by tearing down our ceiling; but to keep the dust from hurting people's eyes we will make a

Sweeping Reduction

in every line of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Hats and Clothing.

15 cent Prints for 12 cents.
11 cent Prints for 9 cents.
$1.50 Boots for $1.25.
Crockery at cost.
We can't go through the whole list. Come and see for yourselves.
TERMS CASH.

P. WELCH & CO.
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P. S.—Delinquent debtors are warned to look out for squalls about the First of July. We can't put our creditors off forever.
P. W. & CO.

Ripans Tabules.
Ripans Tabules cure nausea.
Ripans Tabules: at druggists.
Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.
Ripans Tabules cure headache.
Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.
Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
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Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.
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Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
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Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.
Ripans Tabules cure liver troubles.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

All to be had by ordering your

CLOTHING

from us. We are still making

TROWSERS to ORDER for Three Dollars

that you will pay Four for elsewhere.

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Authorized Capital $5,000,000, divided into 50,000 shares of $100 each.

The Equitable deals only with its members, and then only in the line of receiving payments on stock, and loaning money on approved real estate security and the stock of the association.

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Pamphlets and full information furnished on application.

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H. J. MERKLEJOHN, M.D., President; Rev. S. DAW, 1st Vice-Pres.; Rev. J. M. GRAY, 2nd Vice-Pres.; F. T. WARD, Sec.-Treas.; J. EARL HALLIWELL, Solicitor.

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PUSHING TRADE!

LATER ON IT WILL

Push Itself.

—:o:—

It is warm weather, but we have a

REMEDY,

if you will try our

Neglige Shirts,

light weight

Summer Suits

and

Straw Hats.

We are clearing these out at reduced prices for Cash, so that you can have

COMFORT

at reduced rates for the month of August, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
The People's Tailor and Furnisher.

Always to the Front.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY
BY GOING TO
C. F. STICKLE'S,

and we can make young or old, man, woman or child happy by giving us a call.

A hint to the ladies who are interested:—

Thread, Thread, Thread.

You can get two spools for 5c. It is king of all.

CHILDREN.

Something to please the children. Give them 4c. and send them to C. F. STICKLE's for a World's Fair Handkerchief for 4c.

Braces.—Now is the time to get a pair of men's Braces. You can now get a pair at C. F. Stickle's for 15c., usual price 25c. The early bird always catches the worm.

Men's light Silk Ties 25c. now 20c. Men's black Socks 20c. pair, 2 pairs for 25c. Men's Fine Shirts, 60c. and 75c., white.

FLANNELETTES for 10c that will make your eyes glitter when you see them. Also, good Flannelette 5c. per yd,

NEW PLAIDS for Waists. New Flannelettes for Wrapperettes.

RIBBONS and LACES for Trimming, 20c. a yd. for 5c.

Don't fail to see Bargains in window.

C. F. STICKLE.

COMPARE

OLD LINE	WITH	ASSESSMENT.
Reducing premiums		Wrong principle
Increasing value		Rising assessments
Good security		Obvious insecurity
High dividends		No cash value
Thoroughly reliable		Generally unreliable.

S. BURROWS, *General Agent,*
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For Sale at a Bargain

One Portable Threshing Engine, 16 horse power. Has been thoroughly repaired and is now as good as new. Manufactured by the G. & J. Brown Manufacturing Company. Can be seen at their works, Belleville, Ont., or information can be had from W. S. Martin, Stirling.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

FRESH LIME.

Any quantity of Fresh Lime for sale at my kiln lot 14, 4th Con., Rawdon.
JAS. COUTTS,
Sine P.O.

A protest has been filed with the Dominion statistician against the way in which the census of Manitoba was taken, and asking that Winnipeg be retaken.

Nice Light Coats and Vests.

You notice them on the street every day. They look nice and cool and neat and they are exactly what they look. You can get the outfit at the Oak Hall, Belleville, if you want one for yourself. Prices run from $3 to $6. We have plenty of white duck suits left, you get them for $3, the coat and pants.

Canada's Chance.

Lack of business confidence due to the silver movement is in the United States greatly cramping all those businesses which had become already straitened through the hard times of the past year or two. The banks, whose managers cannot tell what is going to happen next, or at what moment their utmost resources may be called upon, make anything an excuse for refusing discounts even in the case of paper bearing names never questioned. The question with the banks is not so much whether the security is good or not as whether they can let any money go out of their hands at all. The feeling is general that the campaign of education that must go on before the fourth of November must result in the overwhelming defeat of repudiation. * * * * * Another element in the present state of things which creates misgiving is that the general condition of the people is so straitened that they can easily be persuaded that no change can make them worse off, and that any nostrum that may be offered has a fair fighting chance of doing them good. The worst of this is that the evil keeps on aggravating itself. Hard times encourage the silver movement, and the silver movement is at present the leading cause of the hard times. It looks, therefore, as though the two might have to fight to a finish.

The questions which Canadians ask themselves is whether this woeful condition of our neighbors is going to do us good or harm. There are ways of looking at it, and we should certainly make the most of these, which suggest that the extremity of our neighbors is our opportunity. British capital scared out of the United States should properly seek a resting place here, and in so far as we can offer any sort of good security ought to be obtainable at remarkably low rates of interest. On the other hand, we have to remember that the largest fact in this world is the dependence of men on each other. Just as in the body, when one member suffers all the members suffer with it; so in the human family, no one part of the world can suffer without injuring all others. This is particularly the case with close kindred and neighbors who live in each others atmosphere, who contract each other's diseases and share each other's losses. It is particularly the case also in matters commercial with those who are each other's customers, as Canada and the United States eminently are of each other. God has bound men together in one organism, and whether we like it or not "no man liveth to himself," and in like manner no community lives to itself. It will, we take it, be impossible for the United States to have a business collapse, even though it be from a cause which is entirely lacking in Canada, without our having similar disasters in measurable degree. Let us hope, therefore, that good counsel will prevail with our neighbors, and that they may be delivered from the misfortune that overhangs them, and let us, on the other hand, be all alive to take advantage of every opportunity which the very abnormal state of things may throw in our way.—Witness.

How to Save Our Forests.

It is now generally admitted that much injury has been done to the settled portion of Ontario by the extent to which the forests have been destroyed. Had a greater proportion of the land less suited for agriculture been left wooded the evils of floods, droughts and other undesirable climatic changes would have been avoided. Attention has been drawn to the subject, from time to time by the Forestry Reports issued by the Provincial Government, the latest of which by Mr. Thomas Southworth, Clerk of Forestry for Ontario, is just received. It is brimful of information on the latest aspects of the question and presents, in condensed form, the conclusions of the ablest scientific authorities as to the effects of overclearing and the best means of remedying the evil. In his opinion, the great cause of the injury to our forests and to the agricultural interests so largely dependent on them, is not the amount of timber taken out by lumbermen, but the far more extensive ravages of fire which frequently follow lumbering operations. If these could be effectively checked by an extension of the fire-ranging system, and the regions manifestly unfit for agriculture set apart as timber reserves from which the mature timber alone should be culled under proper restriction, Mr. Southworth thinks that the period of the exhaustion of our timber supply so often predicted as in the near future, would be indefinitely postponed. The report deals among a variety of other matters with the question of replanting, and gives a good deal of information for the benefit of farmers and others who desire to utilize their waste land in this way. The rise and progress of the new pulpwood industry receives attention and some interesting and usefnl data are also given with regard to other new demands made by the growth of manufacturing industries for different kinds of wood. Everyone interested in the forestry question, either practically or theoretically, should procure a copy, by addressing a post card to Mr. Thomas Southworth, Bureau of Forestry, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Most Useful of All Inventions.

The question which is the most useful invention, has sometimes been raised and debated in school societies. There is really no question, but it is good mental exercise to think over, and talk on the theme. Printing so far extends beyond and towers above all other inventions which help the world along, that no comparison can be made with it. It stands alone as a mental luminary and a moral beacon, and there is no nook or corner of the known world into which its light has not penetrated. Wherever it shines, civilization springs as a natural growth of the enlightened mind, and produces fruit in harmony with the external conditions. The products may differ in kind and quality, but they all have the certain flavor of culture. They are such as the soil is capable of producing under the best cultivation that can possibly be applied to it, and often the tillage is more honored by the product than is the soil. In this sense the art of printing is a creator of new worlds, and the preserver and benefactor of its own evolutions. Out of the stones in the quarries, metals in the mines and trees in the forests, men make new creations of forms; and in the same sense men make new creations of mind from types of their own invention, and upon these types, a new creation of the world. This is the grand triumph of the art of printing, and in its results it immeasurably overtops all other arts and sciences which embellish and bless mankind.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. J. N. Laird has been quite ill but is recovering.

Mrs. Eleanor Holgate, mother of Mr. J. A. Holgate, is very ill.

Miss Hattie Gowsell has gone to Montreal to spend the remainder of her holidays.

Mrs. Dr. Gee, of Rochester, has been spending a few days visiting at Mr. A. Hubble's.

Mrs. D. A. Benedict and two children, of Rochester, are visiting at Mr. A. Benedict's.

Mrs. Reddick, of Sidney, spent last week with Mrs. Gibbs.

Mr. Will Dafoe is home from Rochester visiting friends.

Mrs. T. Perrigrine is the guest of her brother, J. A. Holgate.

Mrs. Fred Roote is visiting her father Mr. A. Reed.

Dr. Gardner, of Belleville, took charge of the Quarterly meeting Service in the South Church last Sunday. He also preached in the evening.

The Junior League have a picnic to Oak Hill Pond to-day. Rev. Mr. Adam hires the carryall to take the children up to the grounds. Boating, fishing and a programme are the order of the day.

What might have been a very serious accident happened last Saturday. While Master Ralph Laird was driving his aunts, Mrs. Dohney and Miss Edna Gardiner and Mrs. Dohney's little girl, to the boat, the holdback broke, letting the carriage against the horse's heels, which frightened it. The horse began to kick and tipped the carriage over, throwing the occupants out, severely hurting Miss Gardiner, and slightly hurting Ralph Laird, while Mrs. Dohney and child escaped by being badly frightened. Miss Gardiner is still in Belleville, not being able to be moved to her home in Prince Edward. The accident happened as they were going down College Hill.

Big Springs.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The Presbyterian Church at the Junction gave a very pleasant lawn social at the school house. Notwithstanding the threatening indications of rain, there was a very large turnout. There was a very good programme rendered during the evening by the Marmora Band, the choir of the Junction, and Quartettes from Rylstone choir. Mr. Abbot, of Marmora, made quite a success as a violin soloist. We join in congratulating the church on the success of their first social of this kind.

Miss McComb, of Toronto, is visiting at Mr. James McComb's.

Rev. Mr. Harris has returned after a three week's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Frost, of Murray, gave Prof. Hunt a very enjoyable reception last Monday evening, at which there was a large number present, among others being the members of the Stockdale choir. A very pleasant evening was spent, and towards midnight the guests were summoned to partake of one of those delicious repasts which the ladies of our country know so well how to prepare. It was getting on to the wee sma' hours when the company separated.

Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. C. W. LaRoy, and children, of Coldwater, has been visiting her brother, Mr. A. W. Andrews, of this place.

Rev. G. McConnell, of Belleville, occupied the pulpit of the Eggleton church on Sunday last, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. R. L. Edwards.

Mr. J. McComb and Miss Rosa Reid, of Big Springs, spent Sunday at Mr. W. S. Clarke's.

Miss Annie Salter, of Belleville, has returned to her home after spending a few weeks with Mrs. A. W. Andrews.

Mrs. Jas Juby is visiting her son, Mr. W. Fitchett, of Tweed.

The banks in Montreal and the street railway companies now refuse to take United States silver money.

White Duck Suits.

Yes, you see more of them worn every day. They are bound to be popular as they are easily cleaned and look so nice and cool. You get them at the Oak Hall, Belleville, for $1.50 each. Barbers, bar tenders, doctors, all wear them.

STIRLING

CASH STORE.

NEW GOODS!

New Hemp Carpeting,
New Union Carpeting,
New Wool Carpeting,
New Stair Carpeting.

Our special prices will be hard to beat.

Hemps, 12½, 15, 20cts.

Union Carpeting, 25, 35, 40, 45 and 50cts. All new colorings and designs; all wool 75c. Extra value.

Art Squares, 3x2½ yds., $5; 3x3 yarps, $6.

—:o:—

Special Bargains in Cottons and Tickings. See what we have at 5, 6 and 7cts.

Special value in Steamlooms, to arrive in a few days. 36½ inches wide, 6cts. 8-4 Sheeting, special value, 15cts.

These goods are better value than ever offered before.

T. G. CLUTE.

No. 1 Butter and fresh Eggs wanted.

COME AND SEE US.

—:o:—

It will cost you nothing to get our prices, and will save you money if you buy.

You have always to take your grocer's word for the first can or pound of goods you buy from him; but if they do not give satisfaction you have the option of dealing elsewhere.

Our motto is "Every article as represented or money refunded."

—:o:—

We are selling an excellent Tea 5 lbs. for $1.

—:o:—

Bargains in Bacon and Flour.

Plenty of WINGHAM SALT on hand.

S. HOLDEN & SON.
No Second Price. No Credit.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

First Class Fall Wheat for Seed, for sale.
JOHN A. HEATH,
Lot 11, Con. 5, Rawdon.

Creamery Notice.

Sweet Briar Creamery will commence operations for the coming season on Friday, August 14th, 1896. Farmers will please take notice. Milk will also be taken on Saturday evenings, and will commence separating at 6.30, p.m.
VANDERVOORT & IMHOLZ,
Proprietors.

FOR SALE.

A Covered Buggy, two sets of Single Harness, 1 Horse, Buckboard, Refrigerator, Cutter and Robes, and other articles. All nearly new and in first-class condition. Apply to
MRS. S. DAW, Stirling.

ENGINE AND BOILER FOR SALE.

A 25 horse power stationery Engine and Boiler will be sold for half its cost. Only used one month.
THOS. WARREN, sr.,
Marmora.

PRESERVE YOUR TEETH.

In order to reach the means of all classes of people, I have decided to reduce my fees for work to the following:

Best sets of Teeth	$7.00.
Silver and all plastic fillings	50.
Gold fillings	75.
Painless extraction	25.

These sets of teeth which I have reduced from $10 to $7 I guarantee to be the best teeth in the market to-day, and with each set I shall forward a written guarantee for five years.
W. S. FRENCH, Dentist.
Office over Holden's Store, opposite foundry.

FATE'S INSTRUMENTS.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

George's "companions" were none other than the fussy clerk and the fat policeman. The female warder had vanished; and although there were some prison officials whose office dated from before Nelly Game's imprisonment, George felt that, unless his first two witnesses were favorable, it would be useless to press the matter, and did not at present enlist their services. Mr. Jennings, the Lincoln's Inn barrister, had proved utterly hopeless. George showed him the photograph. "I shouldn't have recognized it from Eve's," said Mr. Jennings; and George felt that he might, without duplicity, ignore such a useless witness.

Neaera laughed a little at the proposal when it was submitted to her, but expressed her willingness to consent to it. Gerald was almost angry with her for not being angry at the indignity.

"He goes too far, upon my word he does;" he muttered.

"What does it matter, dear?" asked Neaera. "It will be rather fun."

Lord Tottlebury raised a hand in grave protest.

"My dear Neaera!" said he.

"Not much fun for George," Gerald remarked in grim triumph.

"I suppose Mr. Blodwell's chambers will do?" asked Lord Tottlebury. "It seems convenient."

But here Neaera, rather to his surprise, had her own views. She wasn't going down to musty chambers to be stared at—yes, Gerald, all lawyers stared,—and taken for a beach-of-promise person, and generally besmirched with legal mire. No; nor she wouldn't have Mr. George Neston's spies in her house; nor would she put herself out the least about it.

"Then it must be in my house," said Lord Tottlebury.

Neaera acquiesced, merely adding that the valuables had better be locked up.

"And when? We had better say some afternoon, I suppose."

"I am engaged every afternoon for a fortnight."

"My dear," said Lord Tottlebury, "business must take precedence."

Neaera did not see it; but at last she made a suggestion. "I am dining with you en famille the day after to-morrow. Let them come then."

"That'll do," said George. "Ten minutes after dinner will settle the whole business."

Lord Tottlebury made no objection. George had suggested that a couple of other ladies should be present, to make the trial fairer; and it was decided to invite Isabel Bourne, and Miss Laura Pocklington, daughter of the great Mrs. Pocklington. Mrs. Pocklington would come with her daughter, and it was felt that her presence would add authority to the proceedings. Maud Neaston was away; indeed, her absence had been thought desirable, pending the settlement of this unpleasant affair.

Lord Tottlebury always made the most of his chances of solemnity, and, if left to his own bent, would have invested the present occasion with an impressiveness not far short of a dead sentence. He was powerless in face of the determined frivolity with which Neaera treated the whole matter. Mrs. Pocklington found herself, apparently invited to assist at a farce, instead of a melodrama, and with her famous tact at once recognised the situation; her elaborate playfulness sanctioned the hair-splitting chatter of the girls, and made Gerald's fierce indignation seem disproportionate to the subject. Dinner passed in a whirl of jokes and gayety, George performing ample material; and afterwards the ladies, flushed with past laughter, and constantly yielding to fresh hilarity at Neaera's sallies, awaited the coming of George and his party with no diminution of gaiety.

A knock was heard at the door.

Here are the minions of the law, Mrs. Witt!" cried Laura Pocklington.

"Then I must prepare for the dungeon," said Neaera, and rearranging her hair before a mirror.

"It quite reminds me," said Mrs. Pocklington, "of the dear Queen of Scots."

Lord Tottlebury was, in spite of his pre-occupation, begining to argue about the propriety of Mrs. Pocklington's epiphet, when George was shown in. He looked weary, bored, disgusted. After shaking hands with Lord Tottlebury he bowed generally to the room, and said,

"I propose to bring Mr. Jennings, the clerk, in first; then the policeman. It will be better they should come separately."

Lord Tottlebury nodded. Gerald had ostentatiously turned his back on his cousin. Mrs. Pocklington fanned herself with an air of amused protest, which the girls reproduced in a broader form. No one spoke, till Neaera herself said with a laugh,

"Arrest your effects as you please, Mr. Neston."

George looked at her. She was dressed with extraordinary richness, considering the occasion. Her neck and arms discloved by her evening gown, glittered with diamonds; a circlet of the same stones adorned her golden hair, which was arranged in a lofty erection on her head. She met his look with derisive defiance, smiling in response to the sarcastic smile on his face. George's smile was called forth by the recognition of his opponent's tactics. Her choice of time and place had enabled her to call to her aid all the arts of millinery and the resources of wealth to dazzle and blind the eyes of those who sought to find in her the shabby draggle-tailed girl of eight years before. Old Mr. Jennings had come under strong protest. He was, he said, half blind eight years ago, and more than half now; he had seen hundreds of interesting young criminals and could no more recognise one from another than to-day's breakfast egg from yesterday week's; as for police photographs, everybody knew they only darkened truth. He came, because George had constrained him.

Neaera, Isabel, and Laura Pocklington took their places side by side, Neaera on the right, leaning her arm on the chimney-piece, in her favorite pose of languid haughtiness; Isabel was next her. Lord Tottlebury met Mr. Jennings with cold civility, and gave him a chair. The old man wiped his spectacles and put them on. A pause ensued.

"George," said Lord Tottlebury, "I suppose you have explained?"

"Yes," said George.

"Can you say whether any, and which, of the persons present is Nelly Game?"

Gerald turned round to watch the trial.

"Is the person suspected—supposed to be Nelly Game—in the room?" asked Mr. Jennings, with some surprise. He had expected to see a group of maid-servants.

"Certainly," said Lord Tottlebury, with a grim smile. And Mrs. Pocklington chuckled.

"Then I certainly can't," said Mr. Jennings. And there was an end of that, an end no other than what George had expected. The fat policeman was his sheet-anchor.

The fat policeman, or to give him his proper name, Sergeant Stubbs, unlike Mr. Jennings, was enjoying himself. A trip to London gratis, with expenses on a liberal scale, and an identification at the end—could the heart of mortal constable desire more? Know the girl? Of course he would, among a thousand! It was his business to know people and he did not mean to fail, especially in the service of so considerate an employer. So he walked in confidently, sat himself down, and received his instructions with professional imperturbability.

The ladies stood and smiled at Stubbs. Stubbs sat and peered at the ladies, and, being a man at heart, thought they were a set of as likely girls as he'd ever seen; so he told Mrs. Stubbs afterwards. But which was Nelly Game?

"It isn't her in the middle," said Stubbs, at last.

"Then," said George, "we needn't trouble Miss Bourne any longer."

Isabel went and sat down with a scornful toss of her head, and Laura Pocklington and Neaera stood side by side.

"I feel as if it were the judgment of Paris," whispered the latter audibly, and Mrs. Pocklington and Gerald tittered. Stubbs had once been to Paris on business, but he did not see what it had to do with the present occasion, unless indeed it were something about a previous conviction.

"It isn't her," he said, after another pause, pointing a stumpy forefinger at Laura Pocklington.

There was a little shiver of dismay. George rigidly repressed every indication of satisfaction. Neaera stood calm and smiling, bending a look of amused kindliness on Stubbs; but the palm of the white hand on the mantlepiece grew pink as the white fingers pressed against it.

"Would you like to see me a little nearer?" she asked, and, stepping forward to where Stubbs sat, she stood right in front of him.

George felt inclined to cry "Brava!" as if he were at the play.

Stubbs was puzzled. There was a likeness, but there was so much unlikeness too. It really wasn't fair to dress people up differently. How was a man to know them?

"Might I see the photograph again, sir?" he asked George.

"Certainly not," exclaimed Gerald angrily. George ignored him.

"I had rather," he said, "you told us what you think without it.

George had sent Lord Tottlebury the photograph, and everybody had looked at it and declared it was not the least like Neaera.

Stubbs resumed his survey. At last he said, pressing his hand over his eyes,

"I can't swear to her, sir."

"Very well," said George. "That'll do."

But Neaera laughed.

"Swear to me, Mr. Stubbs!" said she. "But do you mean to think I'm like this Nelly Games?"

"Game, not 'Games,' Mrs. Witt," said George, smiling again.

"Well, then 'Game.'"

"Yes, miss, you've a look of her."

"Of course she has," said Mrs. Pocklington, "and Mr. George would never have made the mistake." Mrs. Pocklington liked George, and wanted to let him down easily.

"Is that all you can say?" asked Lord Tottlebury.

"Yes, sir; I mean, my lord."

"It comes to nothing," said Lord Tottlebury, decisively.

"Nothing at all," said George. "Thank you, Stubbs. I'll join you and Mr. Jennings in a moment."

"Good-bye, Mr. Stubbs," said Neaera. "I'm sorry I should have known you if I'd ever seen you before."

Stubbs withdrew, believing himself to have received a compliment.

"Of course this ends the matter, George," said Lord Tottlebury.

"I should hope so," said Gerald.

George looked at Neaera; and as he looked the conviction grew stronger on him that she was Nelly Game.

"Mr. George Neston is not convinced," said she, mockingly.

"It does not much matter whether I am convinced or not," he answered; "there is no kind of evidence to prove the identity."

Gerald sprang up in indignation. "Do you mean to say you're not convinced?"

"You can state all the facts; I shall say nothing."

"You shall apologise, or——"

"Gerald," said Lord Tottlebury, "this is no use."

There was a feeling that George was behaving very badly. Everybody thought so, and said so; and all except Neaera either exhorted or besought him to confess himself the victim of an absurd mistake. As the matter had become public, nothing less could be accepted.

George wavered. "I will let you know to-morrow," he said. "Meanwhile let me return this document to Mrs. Witt." He took Mrs. Horne's letter and laid it on the table. "I have ventured to take a copy," he said. "As the original is valuable, I thought I had better give it back."

"Thank you," said Neaera, and moved forward to take it.

Gerald hastened to fetch it to her. As he took it up, his eye fell on the writing, for George had laid it open on the table.

"Why, Neaera," said he, "it's in your handwriting!"

George started, and he thought he saw Neaera start just perceptibly.

"Of course," she said. "That's only a copy."

"My dear, you never told me so," said Lord Tottlebury; "and I have never seen your handwriting."

"Gerald and Maud have," said she.

"But they never saw this."

"I was stupid of me," said Neaera, penitently; "but I never thought of there being any mistake. What difference does it make?"

George's heart was hardened. He was sure she had, if not tried to pass off the copy as the original, at the eye first, at any rate taken advantage of the error.

"Have you the original?" he asked.

"No," said Neaera. "I sent it to somebody ever so long ago, and never got it back."

"When did you make this copy?"

"When I sent away the original."

"To whom?" began George again.

"I won't have it," cried Gerald. "You shan't cross-examine her with your infernal insinuations. Do you mean that she forged this?"

George grew stubborn.

"I should like to see the original," he said.

"Then you can't," retorted Gerald, angrily.

George shrugged his shoulders, turned and left the room.

And they all comforted and cosseted Neaera, and abused George, and made up their minds to let the world know how badly he was behaving.

"It's our duty to society," said Lord Tottlebury.

CHAPTER VII.

"I should eat humble-pie, George," said Mr. Blodwell, tapping his eye-glasses against his front teeth. "She's one too many for you."

"Do you think I'm wrong?"

"On the whole, I incline to think you're right. But I should eat humble pie if I were you, all the same."

The suggested diet is palatable to nobody, and the power of consuming it without contortion is rightly put high in the list of virtues, if virtue be promotive of difficulty. To a man of George Neston's temperament penance was hard, even when enforced by the conscious sense of sin, to bend the knees in abasement, when the soul was erect in self-approval, came nigh impossibility.

Still it was unquestionably necessary that he should assume the sheet and candle, or put up with an alternative hardly, if at all, less unpleasant. "The Family Telegraph" had appeared. It was called a paragraph for the sake of uniformity, but it was in reality a narrative, stretching to a couple of columns, and giving a detailed account of the attempted identification. For once, George implicitly believed the editor's statement that his information came from an unimpeachable authority. The story was clearly not only inspired by, but actually written by the hand of Gerald himself, and it breathed a bitter hostility to himself that grieved George none the less because it was very natural. This hostility showed itself here and there, in direct attack, more constantly in irony and ingenious ridicule. George's look, manner, tones, and walk were all pressed into the service. In a word, the article certainly made him look an idiot; he rather thought it made him look a malignant idiot.

"What can you do?" demanded Mr. Blodwell angrily. "You can't bring up any more people from Peckton. You chose your witnesses, and they let you in."

George nodded.

"You went to Bournemouth, and you found—what? Not that Mrs. What's-her-name—Horne—was a myth, as you expected, conveniently—and, mind you, not unplausibly—dead, as I expected but an actual, existent, highly respectable, though somewhat doting, old lady. She had you badly there, George my boy!"

"Yes," admitted George. I wonder if she knew the woman was alive?"

"She chanced it; wished she might be dead, perhaps, chanced it. That, George, is where Mrs. Witt is great."

"Mrs. Horne doesn't remember her being there in March, or indeed April," "It's not; but she doesn't say the contrary."

"Oh, no. She said that if the character says March, of course it was March."

"The 'of course' betrays a lay mind. But still the character does say March—for what it's worth."

"The copy of it does."

"I know what you mean. But think before you say that, George. It's pretty strong; and you haven't a tittle of evidence to support you."

"I don't want to say a word. I'll let them alone, if they'll let me alone. But that woman's Nelly Game, as sure as I'm——"

"An infernally obstinate chap," put in Mr. Blodwell.

Probably what George meant by being "let alone," was the cessation of paragraphs in the Bull's-eye. If so, his wish was not gratified. "Will you, George Neston?" George's name was no longer "withheld"—"retract?" took, in the columns of that publication, much the position occupied by Delenda est Carthago in the peroration of Cato the Elder. It met the reader on the middle page; it lurked for him in the leading article; it appeared by way of playful reference in the City intelligence; one man declared he found it in an advertisement, but this no doubt was an oversight—or perhaps a lie.

George was not more sensitive than other men, but the annoyance was extreme. The whole world seemed full of people reading the Bull's-eye, some with grave approbation, some with offensive chuckling's.

But if the Bull's-eye would not leave him alone, a large number of people did. He was exactly that; both the invitations diminished, the greetings he received grew less cordial than of yore; he was not turned out of the houses he went to, but he was not much pressed to come again. He was made to feel that right-minded and reasonable people—a term everybody uses to describe themselves—were against him, and that if he wished to re-enter the good graces of society, he must do so by the strait and narrow gate of penitence and apology.

(To be Continued.)

THE SEA THEIR BEAT.

Maritime Police Who Preserve Order in the North Sea.

In the middle of the North Sea would perhaps seem a curious place to find a policeman on duty; yet some hundreds are appointed to keep order there; and at other places where their services are likely to be required. Great Britain, Belgium, France, Germany, and Holland each keep a certain number of cruisers upon the high seas for this purpose, whilst they are empowered to prosecute, or, if necessary, take into custody any vessel belonging to either of these countries. In addition each cruiser carries a judge, in the shape of the officer in charge, who can try the case and inflict a penalty—providing the defendant consents to his trying the case beforehand—and whose decision can only be altered by the Court of Appeal. Allowing a ship to wander about the high seas without keeping proper control over her is far more common than might be expected. The man whose watch it is may be asleep, and it may safely be asserted, though it is often a difficult matter to prove, that a large percentage of the collisions that occur are directly due to this cause.

The Elbe disaster is only one example of the many awful results of careless watching. However, the man at the wheel of the ill-fated boby," helped by his bull's-eye lantern—which in the case of the maritime policeman is a powerful searchlight—is so keenly on the alert for cases of this sort, and such a heavy fine is inflicted on conviction, that charges of "wandering without proper control" are every year becoming less frequent.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

SUMMER PLOUGHING.

"A field properly ploughed is half tilled; if poorly ploughed or half ploughed no amount of after work will remedy the deficiency. The drier the weather and the more backward the season the more important it is that careful attention should be given to every detail in ploughing," says a writer in Michigan Farmer. "If the plough is set to run deep, it should be so gauged for the width of the furrow that the furrow will be left cornerwise, instead of flat, thus giving a large portion of the higher surface soil where it can be made immediately available with the improved implements of tillage which we have, such as the Acme and Disc harrows; it is thus possible to reduce even stiff sod to a very nice condition. It has been the practice to get everything into the bottom of the furrow that was on the surface, and many times get an inch or more of yellow raw soil just where it should not be. Time is money in all crops put out after the middle of June, and often a week of time will be lost by those seeds falling in poor and unfertilized soil. It should be remembered that it makes very little difference to a sprouting kernel of millet or rye that there is a mass of manure in the bottom of the furrow if the soil all around the little seed is yellow and barren. By leaving the furrow nearly edgeways and cutting thoroughly with a sharp share, the trouble arising from too deep ploughing here and there is greatly discounted. By the way, I have sometimes been puzzled to understand why some farmers are so partial to one style of tillage tools, while other equally good farmers are just as partial to another. I find upon investigation that the texture of the soil has much to do with the kind of tool we should use or purchase. My own soil is light and in a good many places quite gravelly. For this reason I fancy the plain discs and get very satisfactory results from the use of this tool. The Acme, which, as many of my readers know, is a series of curved knives shaving and scarifying the surface, would do very poor work in soil full of small stones. Perhaps in this connection I might give an instance of how careful ploughing and still more careful fitting saves more than enough labor and after cultivation to pay for the extra work, besides as I believe, largely increases the yield. A friend had three-fourths of an acre of ground, on one side of which he set three rows of strawberries, and the balance, about 110 rods, is planted to potatoes. The ground is even after the planting, was as even and true as a piece of newly made lawn. This piece of ground was kept entirely clean with the hoe, going over the ground twice a week. Only one or two of the strawberry plants were dug up and not a particle of hand hoeing was done the entire season; the yield of potatoes was 175 bushels; it is, however, but fair to add that last year was so dry that this method of weeding was much more effectual than it would probably have been in a wet season."

HOW TO SALT BUTTER.

W. C. Rockwood writes as follows: "Perhaps everyone who has ever made butter has been troubled with this at some time. The cause of the mottled condition which is frequently seen in butter is a disputed one, yet it is simple enough after all. As we all know, salt affects the color of butter. All butter takes on a deeper hue when it has been salted for a few hours. Take a lot of butter from the churn in a mass, salt it in streaks by cutting down through it with the ladle and scattering salt freely where the ladle went, let it stand half a day before working and you will see a good illustration of mottled butter. In a few words the explanation is this: Mottled butter is caused by uneven distribution of salt, nothing more or less. To avoid this the following plan is an excellent one, and one which is followed by many of our best butter makers to-day: Leave the butter in granules, wash with water cold enough to prevent adhesion, drain and salt while still in the churn, then revolve the churn or tip from side to side until the butter globules mass somewhat and the salt is evenly distributed. By tipping the churn one way then the other, the salt will be very evenly sprinkled on or a wooden fork of suitable size may be used to stir it up, adding only a portion of the salt at a time. The salt soon dissolves the moment it touches the grains of butter and each grain is instantly coated with brine. Then when the butter is drained a few minutes, remove it from the worker, press until moderately dry and pack away. No further working is necessary and there will be no trace of streaks or a mottled condition to be found. Salting in the churn is sure to be a favorite method with those who try it. The amount of butter can be very closely estimated, as the amount from a given quantity of cream does not vary very materially from time to time. Nor is it essential to weigh out the salt each time. Measure out a pound of salt and usually a full pint of salt will weigh a pound, and it is more quickly measured than weighed each time. Some adhere very tenaciously to the old way of always working a pint of butter, but once is a great plenty. If the salt is evenly distributed and the excess of moisture pressed out, that is sufficient. This can as well be done at one operation as at two."

GETTING RID OF STUMPS.

We take the following from Hardwood: "It often occurs in logging operations and in laying out lumber yards that troublesome stumps have to be removed, often at the expense of a good deal of time and money. To dig and chop them out is a tedious process, and to use a stump puller is not always practicable, and in any event costly, besides leaving large holes to fill and grade over. The Danish and French have commenced using a method not only cheap, but exceedingly simple and effective.

"The only appliances necessary are a shovel, a little dry kindling and a sheet-iron cylinder large enough to slip down over the larger stumps, the cylinder one shaped and terminating in a collar in which one or more lengths of six or eight-inch common stovepipe may be fitted. A hole is dug between the roots on one side of the stump and partially under it, large enough to start a fire with the kindlings. After the fire is once fairly started the iron cylinder is slipped over the stump, the stovepipe is added, and the whole arrangement acts as a stove, burning the stump out completely.

"It is said that if the stumps are old and anyway dry, and the weather is dry, they will burn easily without the cone shaped top and stovepipe. It is also claimed that where the stumps are green, a half gallon of kerosene or crude petroleum poured over the stump an hour or so before lighting the fire will facilitate matters greatly; but in this case the top and pipe do vastly more, making, as they will, a strong draught that will burn well down into the roots. It is claimed that one man with three or four cylinders, large and medium, to fit over different sized stumps, can do more and better work in a day than a dozen men with axes alone."

IMPROVEMENT IN MINING.

Bettering the Condition of the Collier—Coal Mines Inexhaustible.

At the general meeting of the Federated Institution of Mining Engineers, held recently in London, the presidential address delivered by Mr. G. A. Mitchell, reviewed the improvements and changes which had taken place in mining, especially during the last fifty years. He observed that many circumstances had had an influence in bringing about these changes, and among them, largely the following: Government legislation accompanied with the appointment of inspectors of mines, the spread of education and knowledge among those engaged in mining, and the establishment of mining societies with the facilities afforded thereby for the publication of information and for the discussion of matters affecting mining in its different branches.

There was nothing more important about a colliery than the ventilation of the workings, and yet forty years ago this was scarcely realized.

SERVICE OF THE SAFETY LAMP.

To the improvements in ventilation, in conjunction with the improvement in safety lamps, was largely due the decrease in fatal accidents from explosions. The death rate per 1,000 persons due to explosions of firedamp was 1,280 in 1851-5, and 0.281 in 1891-4. The speaker looked forward to the time when such disasters would be unknown.

To the improvement in ventilation was traceable a great improvement in the health of the miners. The census returns in 1851 showed that the average number of years during which agricultural labourers of Great Britain continued to work was forty-two, and of colliers twenty-eight. This had been changed, and mining, instead of being as it was then, one of the most unhealthy of occupations, was now one of the most healthy. As a matter of fact, the air in coal mines was better than it was in many factories.

OTHER IMPROVEMENTS.

In the various details of the conveyance of coal from the working face to the surface there had been great progress since the middle of the century. There had been a gradual evolution in the winding arrangement for shafts, and the improvements had been largely called forth by the necessity for greater facilities to cope with the increasing outputs. An invention of great importance in this respect was the wire rope, and yet the miners at first resented the innovation. Improvements in screening and picking arrangements and of washing machinery were of a comparatively recent date.

The difference between the systems of underground workings now and fifty years ago was not so great as might be anticipated, and Mr. Mitchell believed there was still room for considerable improvement. Coal cutting by machinery had not yet achieved much success in England, but in America it had made great headway.

NOT BEING EXHAUSTED.

Ludicrous mistakes had been made in the past as to the supposed approaching exhaustion of the coal fields. So far back as 1565 there was a alarm that the coal in Scotland would be quickly exhausted, and an act was passed in 1563 restraining the export, and the same provision was repeated in subsequent years on more than one occasion. In 1609, the reason given for confirming a former act was "the hail coil within this kingdome sall in a short tyme be wasted and consumed."

The trouble at the present moment, both for Scotland and England and Wales, was that too much coal was being produced, and that there was a depression in the coal trade in consequence. It was unfortunate that the present time should be one for an agitation for a minimum wage.

Colliers scarcely realized how vastly the conditions of labour had improved. It was difficult to realize that less than forty years ago miners in Scotland were practically slaves. No Collier was permitted to remove from one place to another without special permission from his master, and no person was allowed to engage a collier without a certificate from his previous employer showing a reasonable cause for the change. If the collier deserted, his employer could claim him within a year and a day, and he had to be given back at once, under pain of penalty of £100. The deserters were liable to be punished as thieves.

THE EYE A CAMERA.

Some Experiments in Which Picture Were Taken From the Retina.

That an image of the object seen is formed on the retina of the eye is certain, but whether the impression is evanescent or remains for an appreciable time after the object is removed was the subject of doubt. A photographer is reported to have made some experiments recently by way of testing this, with a remarkable result. He placed for fully a minute at a shilling placed in a strong, white light; then in a yellow-screened room, looked fixedly for 40 minutes at a sensitive plate. On developing the plate an outline of the coin was distinctly visible.

He next, in the presence of a witness, repeated the experiment, substituting a postage stamp for the shilling. He looked at the stamp for a minute, and then at a photographic plate for over 20 minutes, and development brought out a faint, but not recognizable image of the stamp.

This may be thought to lend some countenance to the suggestion that a murdered man's eye may retain an impression of the murderer's face, which a photographic lens might be able to see and reveal.

VANDALISM AT WATERLOO.

HOW THE HISTORIC FIELD HAS BEEN DESECRATED.

The Modern Mercenary Spirit Making Sad Havoc of the Historic Place—What it is Doing There.

In an article published on the last anniversary of Waterloo the Pall Mall Gazette says:—"To-day is the anniversary of Waterloo. Next year the day is to be celebrated in a fashion which one feels would have been peculiarly distasteful to the austere hero of the fight. A 'grand collation' is to be spread on the historic hill, and to the Duke of Wellington there was to have succeeded Col. North. By the time, however, the champagne corks are popping, the field of battle will have been improved beyond recognition, and the returning guests will be able to book their places from Mount St. Jean via Wavre or Braine l'Alleud.

DEPLORABLE INNOVATIONS.

"It is no doubt desirable that the study of art and history should be rendered easy to the public, but it is beyond question that an appreciation of Fra Angelico is to be obtained by being hustled through the Pitti, nor a grasp of Napoleonic strategy from a railway embankment in Flanders. However, it is the hour of the "personally conducted," if he has not 'stabled his horses in Peter's' he has at least deposited his sandwich papers in Notre Dame, and if he has not climbed the Alps on an elephant he has achieved the Rigi behind a steam engine.

"It is true that the hurrying of many feet past the masterpieces of the Pitti will not detract from their value, and that if the side of the Rigi has been seared with iron you may still watch the sunrise from its summit; indeed, by taking thought, man, by the aid of a wooden platform, has even added a cubit to the mountain's stature, and so extended the horizon by perhaps half an inch, but from the point of view, aimed at, the innovations at Waterloo are deplorable.

MAKING NEW LANDMARKS.

"After all, most people visit a battlefield with a view to picturing more vividly to themselves the scenes which took place there, but that is precisely what the future pilgrim to Waterloo will never succeed in. He will, on the contrary, only obscure his vision. Somewhere, here, no doubt, Picton thundered out his volley of "Fire and then charge!' Somewhere else Napoleon sat motionless on his horse, pointing with his hat to the English lines, as the Guard stood waiting with a roar of 'Viva l'Empereur!'—but the pick and the shovel have done more than obliterate the old landmarks, they have substituted new ones.

"The construction of the 'Lion Mount' had already seriously affected the original contour of the ground, and that without any compensating advantage. The natural point from which view the field was, it might have been imagined, the hill from which Wellington surveyed it, and not the summit of a preposterous mound of the height of which reduces the historic valley at the foot to the apparent level of a plain. Even if there were any virtue in mere inches, the erection of a Venetian column would have supplied all that was necessary without interfering with the formation of the ground.

THE IRON HORSE GETS IN.

"Now to the mount there is succeeding the railway. Last week the ragged end of the line was creeping over the Charleroi road close to the Gordon monument; in another month or so it will have stretched itself across the field and the aspect of the place will be hopelessly changed. Nor is this the only alteration. The Charleroi road has been thoughtfully widened to meet the requirements of the increased traffic, and the quaint paved causeway straggles disconsolately along through a bed of deep sand.

"The curious avenue of trees which swept the walls of La Haye Sainte, and rolled up the opposite hill past the houses of La Belle Alliance, has been cut down, though, with unspeakable solicitude for future generations of hero worshippers, a new avenue has been planted on the edge of the broadened road. The hedges through which the Forty-fourth burst, as they rushed down behind Picton on Ney's columns have disappeared, and so have the beech trees which once surrounded Hougoumont.

PAY FOR EVERYTHING.

"It must not, however, for a moment be supposed that all these improvements are to be viewed for nothing. The modern Belgian peasant attacks the visitor to the field of Waterloo in action, and demands English silver most persistently. The conductor of the char-a-banc, which conveys you to the field, sturdily claims backsheesh for the service he has rendered you of your fare. From the moment you leave the station until the moment you return you are pursued by a crowd of ragged urchins, offering chairs at the tops of their ugly voices or insisting on the purchase of the most ridiculous mementoes.

"At the gates of La Haye Sainte, where the brave Germans fell to a man after having exhausted their ammunition, a farm girl invites you to enter, and then lures you to a room, where, if demanded for half a franc a visitor. At Hougoument they have learned to improve even upon this. A lady makes terms with you while you are in the gate for admission at the rate of half a franc each, but this you learn, to your disgust, on your departure, does not include an additional charge of half a franc each for the service of the guide to the farm from whose clamour you have vainly endeavored to escape during the entire length of your stay.

"Such, in sober truth, is the condition of the field of Waterloo to-day. What it will be when the railway is opened, and the dejected battalions of the "personally conducted" are poured out on it, is one of those things it is better to suspect than know."

THE VASTNESS OF SIBERIA.

A graphic idea of the immense size of Siberia may be gleaned from the following comparison: All of the states, kingdoms, principalities, empires, etc., of Europe (except Russia), and all of the United States, including Alaska, could be placed side by side in Siberia, and yet but little more than cover that immense country.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

"Peace is dull!" once exclaimed a little boy. Perhaps it is, but there are some things worse than dulness. Times of turmoil, that make history in great segments, suddenly, as by cataclysmic changes, provide the public with the zest of excitement, the stimulus of unrest, and certainly also with many exhibitions of heroic achievement or endurance. But history—and perhaps the best history—is also made in periods of deep peace. "It was when comparative dulness had fallen on the world and silence prevailed round the Mediterranean that Christianity was born," says the London Spectator, "and it is in the 'quiet times,' which drive journalists frantic, though they always profess to be longing for them, that the great improvements of the world, both moral and material, emerge from thoughts into acts." Peace certainly allows of construction, on a broad scale, and in accordance with carefully matured plans which can only be evolved in periods of quietness and calm leisure, while war is necessarily destructive in its immediate effects and indirectly paralyzes industry and commercial and educational enterprise far and near. Yet many who have never had experience of the horrors of battle appear to regard peace as uninteresting and prosaic. Such are glad to hear of wars and rumors of wars; and have certainly had their fill of talk of that sort of peppery pabulum. But periods of restless upheaval and unsettling advantage a nation but little though they may meanwhile furnish the papers with plenty to write about. As the Spectator observes, "an interesting time is a time that is principally good for newspaper reporters."

There is frequently a value in a consensus of opinion. The voice of the people is not always, to be sure, the voice of God. But still in the long run, the majority of good people are quite as apt to be right as that little human unit somewhere who pipingly protests against the mass of judgment that is solidly against him. This is a consideration needful to be borne in mind in these days when everything that has been and is, is called in question by some one, when all mortality, judging by the multifarious criticisms that abound on all sides, seems to be in a perpetually changeful state, and when instant currency is given to the views of any "crank" or crazy theorist anywhere who happens to be the latest fool out. In this age of unrest accordingly it is consoling to reflect that there still remains in society a vast deal of distributed common sense, which to a considerable degree offsets and neutralizes the individual eccentricities that here and there press up for notice. An Irishman was once out rowing on a lake, when, owing to his unskilful handling of the oars, his boat shipped considerable water. A brilliant idea then seized the amateur sailor. Taking the butt end of the oar he battered away at the planks in the bottom of the boat, finally knocking a hole in them. On his rescue by the crew of a steam launch from the sinking boat, he was asked why he had acted so insanely. The son of Erin replied: "Sure the boat was half-full of water, an' so Oi knocked a hole in the bottom to let it out; but yez see, there was so much more water in the lake that the little bit of a stream in my boat had no chance to git out." It is a consoling reflection that the lake of popular good sense is generally so deep and ponderous that the feeble rills of individual eccentricity of opinion have "no chance to git out." The bigger thing nullifies the less; the average sobriety rules out from all practical consideration the occasional exception of a "cranky" opposition.

Every man must work for his living, or cease to live. The man who feels himself above work is really below life's level, whether he feels it or not. Work is essential to the right circulation of the blood, to the normal elasticity of the muscles, and to the due strength of the limbs and the frame of a man. Cessation from work may be so soothing and pleasurable to a man that he comes to think it is a proper condition of his being; but unless he perceives that it is the sleep of death which is creeping over him, he will cease to live, without being conscious of the fact. The story is now going the rounds of the press, of a man who was unintentionally locked in a refrigerating storehouse for the preservation of meats. Being unable to make himself heard outside, he saw he must remain where he was until some one came to open the place again. He had the sense to perceive, however, that he was growing drowsy in the chilly atmosphere, and he realized that he must work for his living or die. Then he began to throw the heavy pieces of meat about, in order to get the advantages of exercise; and so he kept himself alive until help came. In this thing that man was an illustration of human life everywhere. One must work, or die. Even if work is not necessary for its objective results, it is essential for its advantages subjectively.

"The power of influence depends in a great degree on the power of sympathy. If you want another to go with you, you must go a certain way with him. But it often happens that very sympathetic natures are too easily influenced themselves to remain steadfast in their own conduct, and this lessens the weight of their influence on others. Then again, those of weak sympathies are not only uninfluential, but they are not very susceptible of influence. It may also be truly said that indirectness is the characteristic feature of successful influences. Hence neither parents nor teachers, I would say, are the persons who will exert the strongest influence over their charges, because their power is of too direct and acknowledged a nature to admit of the free excuse of the other kind of power."

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Repairs are being made to the Rideau rifle range.

Immense tracts of prairie land in Alberta are burning over.

Mr. A. Dawson has been appointed Police Magistrate of Winnipeg.

The Cataract Power Company offer to supply Hamilton with water for $13.-000 a year.

Michael Wakeham, a stovemounter, of Hamilton, committed suicide by cutting his throat.

Lord Aberdeen has consented to open the Central Exhibition at Peterboro on the 22nd of September.

A number of female employees of the Canadian Colored Cotton Company at Hamilton are on strike.

The Canadian Express Company has secured connection with all points on the Erie and Huron Railway.

Mrs. Jones, of Brockville, has sold her famous herd of Jerseys to Mr. Hartz of Prince Edward Island.

The grain, root and hay crops in Port Hope and Peterboro' districts are reported as giving an excellent yield.

The peach crop in the district about St. Catharines will be a failure. Other fruits are generally abundant.

The by-law appointing Mr. E. G. Barrow City Engineer, at a salary of $2,-000, was passed by the Hamilton City Council.

Engineer George H. White, of the T. H. & B. was killed near Welland by his engine being thrown into the ditch.

Mr. Alex. T. Porter, representing English capitalists, is trying to establish sanitoors on a large scale near Quebec.

Winnipeg City Council has abandoned its intention to asphalt certain streets after advertising for tenders, and now the city is threatened with suits by contractors.

Mr. Ballantyne, of Stratford, after a visit to Manitoba thinks that the outlook for dairying in that Province is very good.

At St. Catharines the family of Mr. S. H. Mighton had a very narrow escape from the fire which destroyed the dwelling.

Winnipeg aldermen are dissatisfied with the census figures and will ask the Dominion Government to do the work over.

Manitoba's wheat crop, according to The Nor'Wester, will not equal last year's, a good deal of the grain being damaged by rust.

The 50th anniversary of the marriage of Sir Charles and Lady Tupper will be celebrated by a golden wedding on October 8.

For the first time on record the work of the Dominion Supreme Court is completed up to date, and all the judges are in readiness for the October lists.

The reports of forest fires in British Columbia state that many of the mining towns are in danger, and already immense loss has been caused to the farmers.

The Goderich Council passed a by-law granting tax exemption and free water for ten years to the Dominion Cold Storage Company's building, to be constructed there.

Mrs. Cole, aged 49 years, wife of an old pensioner, was run down by a trolley car on Queen street west, Toronto, on Saturday morning, and killed. The body was fearfully mangled.

A pair of high-bred horses have been presented by a friend in Dublin to Lady Aberdeen, who so narrowly escaped drowning in the Gatineau, to replace the team lost in the accident.

Mr. John S. Middleman, of Birmingham, left Ottawa for Europe in charge of interviewing the Government on the subject of the immigration of juveniles to this country.

The Montreal rolling mills, which were closed down for some time, have been restarted, and some four hundred men, who were beginning to feel the pinch of poverty, have found employment.

It is reported that Chief Archibald Skirving, of Ingersoll, will be appointed to the provincial detective service, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Provincial Detective McKee.

Mr. T. H. Lawry of Hamilton has entered an action for $10,000 damages against Mayor Tuckett and the Passmores, who recently assaulted him, alleging conspiracy on the part of the defendants.

Mr. F. A. Knapp, a Prescott barrister, is in Ottawa to interest the Minister of Marine on an ocean steamer which he has invented, which, he says, can make the voyage between the Labrador coast and England in twenty-seven hours.

George Foster, of 116 Shuter street, Toronto, was found in his room at noon on Saturday in a comatose condition. A physician was called in, but the young man died shortly after his arrival. It is thought that he took morphine, and as he attempted suicide two years ago this theory is confirmed.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir Peary Anderson, assistant Under-Secretary, in the Foreign Office, is dead.

Lieut. Thompson of Edinburgh won the Queen's Prize at the Bisley rifle ranges.

The Cunard Steamship Company have ordered three 5,000-ton steamships to be built at Belfast.

Mr. Charles Dickens, son of the deceased novelist, died at Kensington from paralysis.

A doctor reports a case of cholera in South London. The officials are examining into the facts of the case.

The Pope has received a present of an elaborate typewriter, inlaid in ivory and silver, with the Papal arms upon it.

The diseases of animals bill and the land rating bill, passed by the Imperial Parliament have received the Royal assent.

Drought has produced a severe water famine in the east end of London, and prolonged rains are needed to avert serious consequences.

It is stated that the Imperial Government intends calling upon the Chartered South African Company to pay an indemnity for the Jameson raid.

The new Burmah railway loan of two millions and six hundred thousand pounds was placed on the market in London and subscribed for twenty times over.

Complaints are being made that the Martini-Henry ammunition of 1896, English issue fails to come up to the standard; but it passed the inspection of the Imperial Government.

A despatch from Constantinople says that forty prosperous villages around Van Hub have been destroyed, and very many more than eight years of age has been killed.

The Queen, through United States Ambassador Bayard, has sent an expression of her gratitude to the citizens of Ocala, Fla., who recently planted and dedicated a magnolia tree to her Majesty.

The situation in Rhodesia is regarded by military men in England as very grave, and in their opinion the force at the disposal of Sir Frederick Carring on is utterly inadequate.

Mr. Balfour announced in the House of Commons on Wednesday that he feared there would not be time this session to pass the Deceased Wife's Sister bill, but that efforts would be made for the passing of the Irish Land bill.

In spite of strong pressure brought to bear by Sir Donald Smith, the Imperial Government has finally refused to permit the Ulster Steamship Company to erect on the live stock wharf at Belfast a building in which to slaughter Canadian cattle.

UNITED STATES.

Kansas City banks refuse to pay out any more gold.

Forest fires are sweeping the valleys in Washington Territory with terrible rapidity.

Millionaire John R. Rockefeller has made Cleveland, Ohio, a centennial gift of $1,000,000.

Ten lives were lost in a flood which followed a cloudburst in Frankfort, Ky., on Tuesday.

Gorman Swain killed his three youngest children and then suicided, near Attica, Mich., on Tuesday.

Herbert C. Spencer, of Lawrence, Kas., has the disease known as mental blindness. He has lost all memory.

"Billy" Ward, the noted minstrel, has become an evangelist. He attributes his conversion to the St. Louis cyclone.

George J. Gould, the New York millionaire, is preparing for an extended northern cruise on his yacht Atalanta.

John McMannus, sentenced 25 years ago to life imprisonment for murder, was liberated from Auburn prison on Monday.

Nicola Tesla, the electrical engineer, claims to have solved the problem of the long-distance transmissions of electricity.

Notices are posted that the Amoskeag Mills, Manchester, N. H., will close in August indefinitely. This will throw out 6,000 operatives.

John C. Howard, Deputy Town Marshal of Tacoma, was hanged at San Francisco for the murder of an Italian in a political quarrel.

Etta Robbins, aged 24, has been jailed at Huntington, W. Va., for the murder of a father and his two daughters. She had attempted to kill a whole family.

Car barns, 250 cars and 50 horses, belonging to the Chicago City Railway Co., were destroyed by fire in Chicago on Saturday night, at a loss of $350,-000.

The death is announced of Right Rev. Arthur Cleveland Coxe, Episcopal Bishop of Western New York, and a most conspicuous figure in the American church.

A strike of the various organizations constituting the Brotherhood of Tailors in New York has been officially declared. This will bring to a standpoint about 25,000 tailors and tailoresses.

The system of importing women and girls for immoral and other unlawful purposes is to be investigated by Commissioner McDonough, of the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics.

The paralytic stroke which prostrated Mr. Vanderbilt, sr., is said to have been the result of a violent altercation with his son, who persisted in his determination to marry Miss Grace Wilson, who is many years his junior.

The reports of the business agencies in New York continue week after week to be monotonously dull, and the current ones show no variety. The week commenced badly in the speculative markets, owing to the outflow of gold and decline in the Treasury reserve. Business—which is always quiet at this time of year—has been considerably further depressed by the general financial unrest. The produce markets have been much depressed; lard especially marked the lowest figures on record. The industrial outlook is gloomy, as owing to stoppage of works in different parts of the country the purchasing power of the people has already sensibly decreased, and no prospect of an early improvement appears to be in sight. The sales of wool this week are the smallest known for years.

GENERAL.

Over 1,300 Spanish soldiers in Cuba are dying with yellow fever.

It is reported at Singapore that native uprisings continue in the Island of Formosa.

Massacres are reported to have occurred at Orde, in which 25 Armenians were killed.

Reports of the crops in France are most favorable compared with the reports of last year.

M. Eugene Spuller, the French politician, journalist and author is dead. He was sixty-one years of age.

It is estimated that it will take 50,-000 Chinese troops to subdue the Mohammedan rebels at Tanchue.

The British ship Sierra Parima, bound for Rangoon, has been wrecked on the Maldine Islands and all hands lost.

Mrs. Catharine Booth Clibborn, head of the Salvation Army organization in France, was knocked down on Wednesday in Paris and seriously hurt.

The wife of Carmen Morales, of Monterey, Mexico, was assaulted and tied to a horse. The horse was then made to run away, and the woman was dragged to death.

A Turkish irade has been issued notifying the Council of Armenia and Patriarchate that they will be held responsible hereafter for any treason on the part of the Armenians.

Sir Frederick Carrington reports that his forces carried the Matabele position in the Matoppo Hills after severe fighting, in which 80 of the enemy were killed. The British loss was three killed and eleven wounded.

A fire that broke out in Canae, Island of Crete, on Sunday, was mistaken as a signal for the Turks to massacre the Christians, and a panic ensued. Marines from the British and Austrian men-of-war lying off the port were landed before the error was discovered.

HOW TO SHOP.

Fair Shopper (in great store)—There, this novel will do. Don't wrap it up.

Clerk—Don't wrap it up?

No, indeed. I'll sit down here and read it to kill time while waiting for my change.

FIGHT WITH SMUGGLERS.

AN OFFICER KNOCKED SENSELESS BY CONTRABANDISTS.

How His Team of Horses Were Driven Over the Precipice and Dashed to Death on the Rocks Below—The Vessel Is Seized and Towed to Sydney.

The Controller of Customs had to deal with an important whisky seizure case on Wednesday, based on a report made to the department at Ottawa by Chief Preventive Officer J. Phoren of Sydney, C. B., one of the coolest heads in the service.

On Wednesday, July 8, Phoren grew suspicious of the movements of a small schooner hovering off Low Point, at the eastern entrance to the Sydney roadstead. In the evening he crossed the harbor, and hiring a team, drove to the nearest landing place east from the Point, timing his trip so as to arrive on the scene after dusk.

It is one of the most lonely and bleakest spots on the eastern coast, and there sure enough was the schooner at anchor just off the beach, with every indication on board that the smugglers were at work in the vicinity landing her contraband cargo.

Officer Phoren and his assistant left their rig and made for the beach, but they had a desperate gang to deal with. From an ambuscade near by the smugglers poured volleys of stones upon the officers, and Phoren fell in the first round, unconscious from a terrific wound on the forehead. He was dragged to a farmhouse by the officer, and after half an hour, and a wire telegraphed to North Sydney for assistance. But by the time the steamer arrived the smugglers had landed all the cargo except two small kegs of rum, and stowed it safely away. The schooner was seized and taken in tow to North Sydney where she lies.

Two days afterwards the officers' team and rig were discovered. The smugglers had driven the horses over a cliff at the seaside so that they were dashed to death on the rocks below. The wagon they dumped into the lake.

Such was the report of the incident made to the department, acting upon which Hon. Mr. Paterson to-day issued orders to have criminal proceedings instituted at once against several men near Low Point who are suspected of being members of the smuggler crew. The schooner will be sold, but will not fetch much at auction, being a fast craft, which the contrabandists probably bought for the purpose, caring little if they lost her so long as they landed her cargo safely.

It is evident from this case that smuggling from the French island of St. Pierre to the coast of Cape Breton has not ceased to be a paying though still a hazardous enterprise. The preventive service along the coast is far more effective than it was 20 years ago, when smuggling whisky and tobacco was quite an industry among the coasters. But, with all the watchfulness of its officers, the customs of Canada is doubtless cheated out of thousands of dollars yearly in loss of revenue through wholesale smuggling from the adjacent French possession on the shores of Newfoundland.

BRITAIN'S BULWARKS.

Two Enormous New Powerful Cruisers Able to Steam at Railway Rate.

A London special says: The enormous unarmoured cruiser Terrible, recently built on the Clyde for the British navy, maintained a speed of twenty knots an hour on her recent maiden trip from Glasgow to Portsmouth, and it is asserted that her maximum speed was 24 knots, which is certainly remarkable in view of her size and length, 14,-200 tons and 500 feet respectively. Not less remarkable is the Terrible's coal-carrying capacity, enabling her to steam 25,000 miles without recoaling. Her sister ship, the Powerful, is soon to be in commission, and then the British admiralty may claim to hold the world's record in this class of vessels. The naval experts are not satisfied, however. They are still crying aloud for more men, more quickfiring guns, and such like things which, of course, mean more money. The leader of the malcontents, Captain Lord Charles Beresford, loses no opportunity of warning Englishmen that they are living in a fools' paradise and being deceived by the very people who ought to tell them the whole truth. No doubt, he says, we are gradually remedying the defect of too few ships, but what is the good of building ships if you do not at the same time increase the number of men? This distinguished officer looks, and so keep the strength of the navy's personnel below what should be the standard, even in a time of peace.

PRESIDENT KRUGER.

Oom Paul is a Nice, Cleanly Old Gentleman, Says a Writer.

In reply to some aspersions cast upon the personal habits of President Kruger by an English periodical, a writer from Johannesburg, has the following in the same publication: "Please allow me to remonstrate against your publishing that most palpably prejudiced extract from a reader in South Africa regarding Oom Paul. To describe the President as dirty-looking is wrong, for, when dressed, as he invariably is in public, in black frock coat and tall hat, he looks quite as cleanly and respectable as the average Englishman; while that chestnut, as old as the President himself, about his aversion to having a bath, is never seriously regarded by Colonials. The writer was simply 'stuffing' her relative in saying that Oom Paul never uses a pocket handkerchief, and the testimony of his coat sleeves is a myth existent only in the lady's imagination. He is shrewd and cunning, also religious, and I dare say drinks a deal of coffee. His coffee money is $2,000 a year, and is spent not exclusively on coffee, but also on entertaining his visitors, 'coffee money' being, of course, a misnomer."

Nearly a hundred new houses are in course of erection in London.

SECRET POLICE SYSTEM.

Account of the Russian Method of Capturing Persons, Criminal and Innocent.

A correspondent writing of the Russian police system, says:

The merest shadow of suspicion is all that is necessary to land some unfortunate in prison. Nine-tenths of these suspects are as innocent of the crimes attributed to them as a citizen in this far-off country. But that makes no difference. If the Russian police arrested guilty people only there would be many empty prisons in the Czar's domain. Innocence counts for naught when brought face to face with the Third Section.

The Third Section is one of the three divisions of the Russian police system. The first division, or section, is the ordinary street police force; the members of which are uniformed, and patrol the streets of the big cities just as they do in this and other countries. They arrest the petty offenders, the thieves, thugs, murderers and blacklegs in general, who always infest cities of importance. There is nothing unusual about them except their willingness to be bribed on every occasion. They are miserably paid; in fact, the members of the three divisions are underpaid, and, as a result, blackmail, bribery and extortion thrive in Russia to an extent unknown in any other country the world over.

SECOND AND THIRD SECTIONS.

The Second Section is made up of the rural police, the chiefs of which are appointed by the State, and the ordinary officers of the different villages. These are the pernicious wretches on the face of the earth, and the way they grind down the helpless people in their control would bring tears to the eyes of a man of stone.

The Third Section, whose chief is spoken of in a whisper as the White Terror, is made up of the dreaded secret police. The organization of this force is a well guarded mystery and therein lies its vast power. It is under the immediate control of the Minister of the Interior, and its one particular business is to ferret out enemies of the Czar and of the Imperial Government.

Much has been written about the Third Section, but no complete story of its workings has ever been told. Even the cleverest and most relied upon detectives in its employ do not know the real facts of the matter. Englishmen, who have lived in the principal Russian cities, and who have written about it, have only been able to obtain the barest skeleton of its formation, but they know much as every one knows.

SECRECY AND MYSTERY.

Secrecy and mystery form its foundation. How many men compose the force is unknown. They may number 500, and possibly 50,000. The section chief may be placed in every walk of life, from the humblest to the most powerful, the artisan and the diplomat, the high army officer and the common soldier, the laborer and the scholar, the merchant and the thief. In every big city the world over are men of the Third Section. They swarm in London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Constantinople and the great capitals of Europe. The cities of Asia are full of them.

Those in the Russian cities have no regular hours for reporting for duty, as is the case with members of the detective force in the ordinary city. They are on duty all the time. Few of the agents know one another. This is deliberate, complete and extensive is this organized spy system that little goes on that does not reach the ears of some official.

THE MODERN BULLET.

It Has no Stopping Capacity—Disastrous Defect in Fighting Savages.

The question of the stopping capacity of a bullet fired from the rifle which is now the standard arm of British infantry has reached a somewhat acute stage. Wherever the rifle has been used against a savage foe it has proved comparatively ineffective. The Matabeles, for instance, seem rather to like it. Unless the bullet strikes a vital organ it no more stops a wounded man's charge than would a popgun. During the Matabele attack on Capt. Laing's detachment in the Matopo hills last week there must have been quite 200 of the enemy wounded, but only those actually killed dropped on the field. The others fought on cheerfully with wounds which ought to have disabled. The same thing is happening in the Soudan, and officers acquainted with the Mahdi's warriors predict disaster to the Anglo-Egyptian army from this cause alone when it is brought face to face with the main body of the dervishers.

Gen. Carrington, the commanding officer in Matabeleland, and Gen. Kitchener, commander-in-chief in the Soudan, of course unknown to each other, have made strong complaints on the subject, and there is little doubt that the British War Office will be compelled to appoint a committee of experts to make enquiries.

A NEW GOLD FIELD.

Madagascar Promises a Rich Yield of the Precious Metal.

There seems warrant for the belief that Madagascar will provide the world's next great gold field. Since the French conquest the country has begun to be prospected, and the results have been very encouraging. No reefs have been discovered yet, but there is scarcely a district of the island which has not yielded alluvial gold in paying quantities, and finds of big nuggets have been made; but if the French can help it nobody but Frenchmen will be allowed to share these riches. While not absolutely excluded from the country, foreigners are viewed with suspicion, thwarted at every turn, and concessions of any kind are refused to them. The policy is a short-sighted one, and intelligent Frenchmen deplore it, but the Government is afraid of the Paris newspapers, and dreads interpellation in the Chamber of Deputies, where speculators, who hope to exploit Madagascar, are strongly represented.

HOW TO CURE CRIMINALS.

OPINIONS OF A MAN WHO HAS MADE CRIME A LIFELONG STUDY.

Prof. Henderson, of the University of Chicago Has Some Ideas on the Subject—The Church—The Home and the School.

Prof. C. R. Henderson, of the Chicago University, is in charge of the department of criminology in that institution. He is author of a book on "Defectives, Dependents, and Delinquents," and has made crime a lifelong study. His views of the best preventives and remedies to be used by a community to lessen crime are as follows:—

"The criminals of a community are few in numbers, but troublesome out of all proportion to their merits or multitude. One horse can frighten a whole camp meeting by scaring a single horse or man. The first step in reforming criminals is to reform the public and make current opinion rational. Between the extremes of a sickly sentimentalism and a recrudescent brutality there are a thousand conflicting notions. We have no steady policy, and popular discussion reveals a chaos of ideas. Legislation can never overtake science until science has corrected public opinion. Our penal system was shaped before there was any scientific treatment of the subject, and modifications come very slowly because the theme is disagreeable. The appeal must be made to good people, for an appeal to criminals themselves would never reach their ears or eyes.

CRIMINALS CLASSIFIED.

"First of all, there should be a more careful classification of criminals. To a stranger all the sheep of a flock are alike, but to the shepherd each is an individual with marked characteristics. To most persons 'jail birds' are very much alike, but to wardens, chaplains and physicians they fall into species and varieties distinct as the weeds in a hedge. The symptoms of the diseases are as varied as those of physical maladies described in 'Flint's Practice of Medicine.' All practical dealings with malefactors must take note of these discriminations. For example, the murderer of Mayor Harrison apparently belonged to the class of insane criminals, and has lived in the principal Russian cities, and who have written about it, have only been able to obtain the barest skeleton of its formation, but they know much as every one knows.

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THE FRENCH CROWN PRINCE.

Prince Victor Napoleon inherited 10,-000 francs a year from his father; his aunt, the Princess Mathilde Bonaparte, gives him an income of 20,000 francs, and the ex-Empress the sum of 30,000 francs yearly; but as both these royal ladies like to live in France part of the year, they give their sums on the condition that the Prince does not use any of it for political agitation.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1896.

The Farm vs. the City.

An exchange gives the following very sensible advice to young men who think of leaving the farm to make their fortune in the town or city:

The tendency of the present age is toward the cities, towns and villages.

Young men, pause and consider your future happiness and success in life, before you leave the farm. The history of business life is that while one man succeeds ninety-five fail; while one professional man succeeds, hundreds are barely making a living. When we take this into consideration, we would advise the majority of our farmer's sons to stay on the farm. It is the most independent life there is at the present time. If you are frugal and industrious you do not have to bow the knee to anyone. Take the majority of clerks and mechanics in our cities, towns and villages, and if they settle down in life and raise a family, they are, in many instances, servants the balance of their days; while the young man that settles on the farm if he is saving and industrious has gained, by the end of twenty years, a competence for himself and often for his family. It is painful to note that at the present day, both in Canada and the United States, that while one man works, there are five who do not work half the time, and some who do not work at all.

The greatest cause of the trouble between capital and labor at the present time is the large army of laborers that are out of employment. As long as there is a large surplus of labor or capital, or any kind of material, prices remain low and advantage will have to be taken of the surplus to reduce the value of it. The real source of wealth to any country is that which is produced from the soil, the forest, the mine and the sea. The wealth of our nation lies in the production of the foregoing products, not in speculation, in stocks or bonds or railway securities, for nearly all the wealth that is acquired in this manner by the few is at the expense of the many.

Young man, do not be in a hurry to get riches for they are very uncertain—they take wings and flee from you. Get an honest dollar by honest toil. It will stay by you much longer. How often do we hear of trust funds used by men who are in haste to become rich—often the funds that the widow and orphan depend on for a living. A few years ago Australia went through the same experience as Canada and the United States are going through to-day, and and the financial depression became so great as to bring on commercial disaster, almost unprecedented in the history of the world, when the number affected is taken into account. But lately conditions have been changing. The flow is now from the city to the country and as a result the sugar crop in Queensland in one year has increased from eighty thousand tons to one hundred and eighty thousand tons, and the colony is once more on the highway to prosperity. A similar change here would produce the same result. A person has only to travel through the western states and provinces to see towns there that are twenty years ahead of the surrounding country. This is what the country does not need, bringing disaster to the investors. No town or city should grow faster than the surrounding country demands. The great trouble at the present day is, that three are three men in business where one would meet the wants of the community; so that if they are all making a living, it means more cost to the consumer. If they are not, but are doing business at a loss, the end means loss to the producer, and what is loss to the producer means loss to the wealth of the nation. Some one will say competition is the life of trade. I say Yes, and a good hearty competition is all right and just, but where there is over competition then it means loss in the long run. These are a few of the conditions why a young man should stay on the farm. Improve your farms, beautify your homes and make them more attractive, cultivate your minds by reading good sound literature, and in bettering your own condition, help others to better their's both temporally and spiritually, and you will have attained to the highest ideal of life, and will be of those who are adding to the wealth and morality of our nation.

Election petitions were entered Saturday morning at Osgoode Hall on behalf of the Liberals in London, held by Beatty; East York, held by Maclean; East Durham, held by T.D.Craig; West Toronto, 2 seats, held by Osler and E.F. Clarke; North Ontario, held by McGillivray; North Bruce, held by McNeill; East Simcoe, held by Bennett; South Brant, held by Henry; East Northumberland, held by Cochrane. In the cases of East York and North Ontario, the seats are claimed by the defeated Liberal candidates. Disqualification of the sitting member is asked for in every case for alleged personal breaches of the election act. In the case of South Brant, it is charged, in addition to the usual grounds of protest, that certain deputy returning officers supplied marked ballots to certain voters, which were secretly substituted for the genuine ballot paper of such voters in the polling booth, the object of this having been, it is alleged, to see that votes alleged to have been purchased were cast as promised.

There is a demand for farm laborers in some districts in Manitoba, but not so great as last year.

All of the members of the Laurier government who have offered have been re-elected by acclamation.

Martin O'Hara and his son, farmers, living in Fitzroy, Ont., quarrelled Saturday morning over some grain and the old man shot his son. It is feared he cannot recover.

Exceedingly warm weather has prevailed in the southern states during the past two weeks, and in many places the temperature has ranged from 95 to 101 degrees. There have been many deaths from sunstroke.

A hail and wind storm has done considerable damage to crops in some sections of Manitoba, but notwithstanding this, late reports state that the crop will be very much better than at first reported. Wheat-cutting will be general in about two weeks.

Fresh discoveries of rich gold mines are being made almost every day in the Kootenay district, British Columbia, and in consequence excitement is running high and great interest is manifested in the mining industry. There are now about 30 good paying mines.

Miss Delia McGrenn, a Nova Scotian, who has been for years the housekeeper at the Ocean View Hotel, Block Island, and at the Hamilton, in Washington, D.C., died a few days ago, leaving $25,000 stowed away in an old wire bustle. The most peculiar feature of the case is that the bustle was cast away in a lot of rubbish, and by the merest chance an inquisitive servant pulled it in pieces.

That the professions are over crowded is no secret. Teachers, book-keepers and clerks of all kinds are finding it more difficult to obtain employment even at living wages. We knew of a case, a short time ago, where a university graduate applied for a position that could easily be filled by an entrance candidate. When a man, whose training represents the cost of a good fifty-acre farm, is begging for a situation at a salary of $6 or $7 per week, and our land is not supporting one quarter of the persons of which it is capable, it is quite evident that we have too much education and that the Canadian people are face to face with a problem not easy of settlement so long as the mass of the people believe it necessary to the future well-being of their children to give them a high scholastic education.—Napanee Star.

Gen. W. D. Washburn, ex-Govenor of Minnesota, was last week in Montreal, and in an interview said:—"The times in the States are as bad as they can be, in fact I have never seen them worse. He states that at present capital is suspicious, and confidence nowhere reigns; so if prosperity is ever again to be restored to the United States Bryan must be voted down by an immense majority. Should Major McKinley go to the White House with a small majority, the whole question will have to be fought out again four years hence and voted upon once more.

The bad state of affairs across the line is causing now, and likely to cause during the coming winter, much distress. The following is from Bessemer, Mich., an iron mining district:—The Tilden mine on Saturday closed down both day and night shifts of No. 9 shaft. The Gogebic range mines are practically all shut down at Hurty, Ironwood, Bessemer and Wakefield. There are less than 1000 men at work on the range, where at one time over 9000 men were employed. It is certain that a few months of idleness will find hundreds of families in destitution. The mining companies have allowed their employees all unoccupied lands for use as "pingree farms," but the army worms have destroyed the last hope of the miners of having at least vegetables for the coming winter. The poor fund is exhausted, and the idle miners and their families are therefore facing staravation.

The recent disaster in northern Japan which resulted in the death of many thousands by means of a tidal wave, has been parallelled off the coast of northeast China, in the Province in which Shanghai is situated. On July 2% a huge tidal wave appeared in the Yellow Sea, and broke on the shore with tremendous force. Many villages were entirely destroyed, and it is estimated that fully four thousand people perished. All the cattle were drowned, and the rice fields were obliterated. It is expected that the survivors will meet with a worse fate than death by drowning, for with the destruction of the rice fields famine will stare them in the face in the fall. In many cases whole families were lost. There is already much suffering among the survivors, who, miserably poor before the disaster, are now absolutely homeless and foodless. It is feared that details will add to the number of lives lost and the extent of the damage done.

A building is being erected in New York city which will be thirty stories in height. The total height of the building, from curb to cornice will be 386 feet,—eighty feet higher than any of the tall structures erected in New York or Chicago. It is being erected purely as a business investment, and will contain nearly one thousand offices, and will house by day a population of three or four thousand people. The total cost of the building, exclusive of the land will be upwards of a million dollars. The building rests upon piles driven through the sand, one to each square of eighteen or twenty inches. The piles are driven down below the water line, cut off and capped, so that they will not rot, and upon this rises the structure of cement, granite and steel which holds the colossus up. Several of the steel beams, the girders, which are used to carry the weight of the outer walls to an inferior base, cantilever fashion, weigh some fifty-five tons. That is heavier than an ordinary locomotive. Only modern steel making, with giant trip hammers and monster forges and colossal cranes, could ever turn out such ponderous billets of steel as this. Even the wonder of the construction of the pyramids grows dim beside feats like this, which are now everyday affairs. If this building, with its foundation, could be set in a scale pan, it would balance a thousand locomotives of the ordinary type. Into the scale against it you could put the entire population of the city of Boston, or for that matter the whole population of several States of the West. And as for its height, it will be far higher than the apex of Trinity spire, a full hundred feet above the topmost point of Bunker Hill Monument. Dr. Talagstaff will be on a level with the summit of Cheops.

A GOOD TIME.

A Yankee Girl's Experience That is Universal in Application.

Lucile Gregg was a pretty girl, merry and fond of a good time. Whenever there was any fun or mischief afoot, Lucile was a leader. She liked to do things a little daring, just a bit "shocking," and enjoyed seeing some of her friends open their eyes, and hear them exclaim, "Oh, Lucile, how can you!"

"I'm not a Miss Prim," she would reply. "I'm not too straight-laced to have a good time."

Lucile had many admirers with whom she had what she termed "summer flirtations." "There's no harm in it," she said, "it's just for a good time."

Last summer Lucile went to a fashionable resort in the White mountains. While there she made the acquaintance of George Martin, a young man of good family in New York. He showed Lucile attention, and sometimes she thought, with a little fluttering of the heart, that this might be more than a summer flirtation. One day George was joined by his mother and two sisters, and Lucile looked forward with mingled pleasure and anxiety to meeting them; but a whole day passed and George did not offer to introduce her to his relatives. Lucile was somewhat annoyed at this omission, but did not suppose it was intentional, until just at dusk, she was sitting alone in a sheltered corner of the balcony, when she heard voices in one of the rooms.

In answer to some question she heard George Martin say, "Oh, that's Lucile Gregg."

"Why, then she must be Belle Merrill's cousin," responded a lady's voice. "You must introduce us. You know Miss Gregg, of course?"

"Yes, I know her," George answered, "but I don't believe you'll care to make her acquaintance."

Lucile ought to have left without hearing more; but the temptation to learn more was too great; so, with burning cheeks, she lingered and listened.

"Why, she belongs to one of those old Boston families, and why shouldn't we care to make her acquaintance?"

"Well, she does well enough to walk with, and treat to ice cream and confectionery, but she—well, she isn't the girl a man would like for a wife, or would like his sister to choose for a companion. She's a little too loud—"

Lucile waited to hear no more. Hot with anger, shame and humiliation, she fled to her room. And she had thought that George Martin esteemed her! She knew his real opinion of her now.

Wave after wave of wounded pride and mortification went over her as she recalled certain acts of her own; twice she had smoked cigarettes in George Martin's presence, and he had professed to admire her "splendid independence," and all the while he was thinking her loud!

Lucile did not spare herself in this humiliating retrospect. "I never will do so again!" she cried, at length. "No one shall ever have a chance to call me loud after this!"

Whether she keeps this resolution or not, Lucile Gregg will never think of certain events of that summer without a thrill of shame.

Without a thought of wrong, save in merry pursuit of a good time, many a young girl has been led to some foolish act which has left a stain on her reputation, and caused her hours of humiliation afterward.—Ohio Farmer.

Scientific Notes.

Gas pipes of manilla coated with asphalt have been used successfully.

Paper tubes for holding yarn or thread are a recent English invention.

A certain sign of death is when the temperature of the body in the armpit is 68 degrees.

It is only recently that the science of medicine has reluctantly admitted as true the phenomenon of hypnotism.

Among the recently devised mechanisms of practical utility is a thermometer for the measurement of soil temperature.

A Spanish musician has devised a system of musical notation by which the sharp and flat system is done away with.

A Chicago genius has invented a method of street lamp lighting whereby it is only necessary to open a valve connecting one of the large holders at the gas works to light the lamps of the city.

A horse shoe without nails has been invented. It is held to the hoof by clamps and can be put on and taken off in less than a minute. The horse-shoers' union says it will never come in practical use.

In the western deserts a spot of ground becomes excessively heated, causing the air above to descend. This produces an influx of the atmosphere from all sides, but unequally, the result being a gyratory motion and a sandstorm.

Dr. Fletcher, of Cincinnati, in proof of his theories of "tooth grafting," implanted some dog teeth firmly in the leg bone of a goat and caused them to grow there.

The use of electric heat for electric street cars is steadily extending, and is likely to soon be the rule rather than the exception. Over 200 electric street railway lines in the United States are now equipped in whole or in part by electric heaters. Their superiority to the coal stove in every respect is obvious. They do not take up any passenger space, as they are attached to the seat raiser; they throw off no ashes, dirt, dust or smoke, and they require absolutely no attention from the time the car leaves the carhouse in the morning until it returns at night, and then only to turn a switch on or off.

"Ta-ra-ra" Brought Her Back to Life.

A devout woman of a fashionable Back Bay street was recently sick, as her family and friends believed, unto death. She had made her preparations and was daily awaiting her end with patient resignation. Her hours of suffering were cheered by the glimpses of the unseen world that came to her, and one day she called to her attendants, who were grouped around her in hourly anticipation of her decease: "Oh, that heavenly music. Don't you hear it?" Strongly impressed in spite of themselves by her fervor, they strained their ears to catch the harmonies of heaven, when a cyclonic burst of sound from a street organ, manipulated by an Italian across the street, swung full into the rollicking measures of "Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay," accompanied by a tambourine. There was a moment's silence in the sickroom, then an involvntary burst of laughter, in which the sick woman joined. From that moment a reaction set in, and to-day she has the prospect of years of life before her.—Boston Home Journal.

Barley cutting has commenced around Portage la Prairie.

Forest fires are raging in the "Soo" district of Michigan.

As a result of the Privy Council's decision that the Local Option Law was not ultra vires of the Province, the Ontario Government has issued special instructions to the License Commissioners in various parts of the country to enforce its provisions. In those municipalities, therefore, which have taken advantage of the act, the saloonkeepers are now being compelled to close up shop.

An agitation has been begun in Toronto for taking a vote on the Sunday car question, and it is probable it will be submitted to the people before long. It has been twice voted on before, and both times defeated, the last time in August 1893, by a small majority. It is not unlikely that when the question is again submitted there will be a majority in favor of Sunday cars, as the subject has been continually agitated ever since the last vote.

A terrible railway accident took place near Atlantic City, New Jersey, on Thursday last. An excursion train was run into by an express, and the reports give 47 dead and injured. The excursion train was loaded with passengers. At the place where the accident occurred the tracks of the two railway lines diagonally cross, and the express caught the excursion train broadside, and ploughed through it, literally cleaving it in two. The engine of the express train was shattered to pieces, and the engineer killed, as also a roadman who was riding on the engine. The dead engineer is thought to be principally responsible for the accident.

Diamond-Studded Sticks.

Jewels in umbrella handles is a new conceit. It is considered exceedingly swagger to have precious stones set into the butt of your parasol stick or umbrella handle, and to cause them to be arranged in all kinds of beautiful designs; when a woman is tired of a ring, with several diamonds, rubies, emeralds or any of them, to go to her jeweler and commission him to transfer them to the article that is so useful in this changeable climate.

A parasol or umbrella with a cluster of real diamonds in the handle is a brilliant thing, and when it is placed in a hall rack it glitters a welcome to any sneak thief that may happen to be within reach. It is supposed, of course, that these valuable umbrellas will not be left carelessly in hall racks, where strangers have an opportunity to examine them. But it is to be feared that the abstraction of one or two of these jeweled parasols or umbrellas will be quite enough to drive out the new fad quicker than it came in.

Some of the new parasols are exceedingly beautiful. They cost as much as $30 in some cases. The latest idea is to make them of woven silk. The flowers are woven into the material, and the designs look as if they were hand painted. Dark colored flowers are the particular taste.

White silk umbrellas will be much in evidence this summer, as they always are. They will be ruffled to the top in dotted and plain chiffon, giving them an airy, fairy cool look in hot weather.—New York Press.

A Battle With a Wolf.

The author of a book on early Canadian life says that a young girl was one afternoon on her way to the spring for a pail of water, relates the Youth's Companion, when she heard her pet lamb bleat and saw what she supposed was a large dog worrying it.

Being a brave girl, she dropped the pail, seized a stout stick which lay on the ground and rushing forward began to beat the brute with all her might.

The animal let go the lamb and turned upon the girl, showing his teeth and snarling. She saw then that she had to deal with a wolf instead of a dog. The sharp ears, bushy tail and gaunt figure were convincing. But she was not frightened; excitement and fears for her pet gave her courage, and when the wolf again seized the lamb she valiantly attacked him, and again he released his prey. She used the club vigorously and rained blows upon the wolf, crying for help meantime.

Her brother, hearing her outcry, ran with his gun toward the spring, but the wolf saw the reinforcement coming and fled into the woods.

A Temperance Lesson.

A cavalryman had for the second time returned to the barracks in an intoxicated condition.

His comrades saw a chance the second time to give him a little lesson. He had gone to bed and thrust his bare foot out from under the blanket; and they fastened one of his spurs on his naked heel. The trooper in his drunken and motionless sleep for a long time. At last he stirred, changed his position and dug the spur into his other leg.

"Oh! Help! Murder!" he shouted. Then he started up, struck a light, and looked at the spur fastened on his bare heel.

"Well," he said, "if that doesn't make me out a helpless idiot! When I took off my boots last night I forgot to take off one of my spurs. I'll never drink a drop again!"

Papa's Way.

Grandpa—Don't be frightened Willy; the tiger is about to be fed; that's what makes him jump and roar so.

Willie (coolly)—Oh, I ain't afraid of him, grandpa; papa's the same way when his meals ain't ready.

VOTERS' LIST, 1896

MUNICIPALITY OF THE

TOWNSHIP OF RAWDON,

COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of *The Ontario Voters' List Act, 1895*, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Springbrook, on the 5th day of August, 1896, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 5th day of August, 1896.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Township of Rawdon.

EVERYTHING NEW AND CHEAP.

Your friends are getting bargains at

BERKINSHAW & Co's.

WHY NOT YOU?

READ AND ACT QUICKLY!

Mr. BERKINSHAW bought part of the ROGER stock, Toronto, in Men's Felt Hats.

Hats worth $1.50, sale 50cts.

DON'T MISS THIS LINE.

100 Men's Ties, worth 50cts., sale 23cts. each.
Ladies' Blouse Waists. New shipment.
Ladies' long Scarfs for Blouses.
Corsets worth 50c., sale 29cts. pair.
100 yards dark Navy Prints, worth 8cts., sale 5c. yd.

W. H. BERKINSHAW & CO.,
STIRLING.

REMNANT SALE!

During July and August our annual Remnant Sale will have our special attention.

Many lines will be cleared at from ten to fifty per cent less than regular prices.

All are cordially invited to call and take advantage of this sale.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
BELLEVILLE.

The News-Argus to Jan. 1, '97, for 40c.

We Offer

Shorts at $14.00 per ton.
Bran at $13.00 per ton.
First class Bran, "Oak Brand," $2.00 per 100 pounds.

That familiar visitor, the "Potato Bug," will soon be with you. In order to properly receive him buy some of our

PURE PARIS GREEN!

at 25 cents per lb.

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GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
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H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,
FACTORY FURNISHINGS,
-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-
Shelf Hardware,
-:Fence Wire, Nails, Shovels,:-
SPADES, FORKS, HOES,
Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.

EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING,

Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

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For one year, with premium, $1.00.

GLASGOW WAREHOUSE
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DRY GOODS,
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HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Our stock is now complete in all departments, with the choicest selection of Spring and Summer Novelties.

In our Carpet and House Furnishing department we are showing some exceptional values in Lace and Chenille Curtains, Art Blinds, Curtain Poles, Table Covers, and Rugs.

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To 1st Jan. next only 40c.

TOPICS OF A WEEK.

The Important Events in a Few Words For Busy Readers.

CANADIAN.

Barley cutting has commenced around Portage la Prairie.

A hailstorm damaged the crops in portions of Manitoba.

Mr. Russel Fitch's young son was drowned at Stouffville.

The Bishop of Niagara and Mrs. Du-Moulin are in Winnipeg.

The new sewerage scheme for London will cost the city $307,000.

The Government has received in all 5,400 applications for positions.

Miss Eva Booth, Commandant of the Salvation Army, is in Winnipeg.

A young Port Hope boy named Fred Smith was drowned while bathing.

Conductor Henry T. Heath dropped dead on the Gatineau train, near Ottawa.

Mr. Morrison Hewitt, a yardsman, was killed in the Stuart street yard, Hamilton.

Mr. Seth Young, a well-known horseman, was struck by a train at London and killed.

Mr. James McDonald, an elderly painter, was found dead in a storeroom at Petrolia.

Election protests have been filed in eleven of the fourteen constituencies of New Brunswick.

The dead body of Mr. Angus McCormick was found hanging in his barn at Sparrow Lake.

Mr. George Davidson, a druggist, of Hamilton, was drowned at Brantford while bathing.

The remains of Joseph Lotus, a Hamilton boy, were found beside a railway track in Buffalo.

The Canadian artillery team at Shoeburyness made a good record in the gun-shifting contest.

The Assiniboia Stock Growers' Association are petitioning for more mounted police protection.

The "potato patch" scheme of the Associated Charities, Ottawa, has this year proved a great success.

The first load of new oats was received at the Byron mills over three weeks earlier than usual.

Hon. Mr. Tarte, Minister of Public Works, was elected by acclamation in St. John's and Iberville.

C. P. R. agents have received a circular intructing them not to receive damaged silver coins in future.

Judge Richardson has decided that Mr. Davis must pay the costs of the recount in West Assiniboia.

Mr. James B. Strathy of Kingston is dead. He was for many years Collector of Customs at London.

The work on the Sheik's Island dam at the Cornwall Canal is reported to be finished and ready for use.

A number of superfluous employes of the Public Works and Agricultural Departments are being dismissed.

The 48th Highlanders band, Toronto, won the prize for the street parade in the Hamilton band tournament.

A Winnipeg grain dealer, lately on the bear side, thinks the prospects for a rise in the price of wheat are good.

The Premier and seven of his Cabinet members were elected by acclamation. No opposition was offered in any case.

The report that Sir Charles Tupper is to be appointed Governor-General of Canada is denied by the London Standard.

Mr. David T. Ware, a well-known resident of London, Ont., for more than half a century, died suddenly at his home Friday, aged 77.

Arthur Gagnon, a Bell telephone lineman, came in contact with a live wire and fell 40 feet to his death on McGill street, Montreal, yesterday.

The traffic receipts of the C.P.R. for the week ending July 31 were $602,000, and increase of $102,000 over the corresponding period of last year.

Mr. John A. Paterson, the Toronto lawyer, has purchased on behalf of an English syndicate the Mikado gold mine near Rat Portage for $25,000 cash.

American silver is a nuisance in Montreal, and as the banks refuse to accept it from the Street Railway Company the company is compelled to refuse it in future.

Mr. James A. Allen, one of the most respected citizens of Tilsonburg, Ont., died on Saturday afternoon, after one day's illness, of blood poisoning, aged 65 years.

Immigration to Canada this season is reported to the Department of the Interior to be even worse than it was last season, so that a very dull year is expected.

Mrs. McMullen, wife of the pastor, laid the corner-stone of the new Knox Church at Woodstock, and Miss Eva Hunter laid the corner-stone of the Sunday school building.

Twenty-nine cattle have died from poisoning in the vicinity of Napanee within a month. Five belonging to Mr. Bowen, of the Deseronto road, were poisoned yesterday.

John R. Stevens, consulting engineer in succession to John Hayes Hammond for the companies operating in Johannesberg, is in Rossland, B. C., examining the principal mines.

The total duties collected at the port of Toronto for the month of July, 1896, was $289,578.89, as compared with $329,248.79 for the same month in 1895, a decrease of $39,664.90.

Martin O'Hara, a farmer, living in Fitzroy, about seven miles from Arnprior, Ont., quarrelled with his son on Saturday over some grain, and shot him. It is feared the son cannot recover.

An influential deputation of citizens waited on the Board of Control, Toronto, and asked that a vote be taken soon on the Sunday car question, and it is not unlikely their request will be granted.

At an early hour yesterday morning the Crystal palace and many of the principal buildings of the Montreal Exhibition were destroyed by fire. The Park and River Railway Company also lost heavily.

Mr. John MacLeod, foreman on the Ottawa & Parry Sound Railway, and two employes named Ryan and Owen were blown to pieces while engaged in the construction of the road near Whitney.

At the meeting last week in Carlisle of the British Medical Association it was decided that next year the business part of the meeting will be held in England, while the scientific part will visit Montreal.

A young woman, the daughter of Mr. John Peel, a well-known and respected farmer of Chatham township, committed suicide by jumping into the River Thames. She was about nineteen or twenty years of age.

Collector Milne, of Victoria, B.C., has forwarded his report of this season's catch of the Canadian sealing fleet in Japanese waters, showing a total catch of 18,000 skins, averaging 643 to each of the 28 schooners engaged.

Mr. William Foy's hotel at Whitby Junction was burned and the inmates had to rush out in their nightclothes. At Waterford a family named Collings escaped from a burning house by jumping from an upper window.

Returns of the Department of Railways and Canals show that since the opening of navigation 2,811 vessels have been locked through the "Soo" Canal, with a total tonnage of 2,021,630, carrying 7,735 passengers, and 6,084,669 tons of freight.

Chief Justice Davie, at Victoria, B.C., has given judgment against the Crown and in favor of the owners of the seal schooner Beatrice in their claim for unjust seizure and for seals "they might have taken." The judgment against the Crown is for $3,165.

UNITED STATES.

A new air motor for street cars was successfully tested in New York.

Officers of the Salvation Army have been fined at Saginaw, Mich., for being "noisy."

The Third avenue cable road of New York has begun to use compressed air motors.

An oil vat of the Eagle Oil Works at Jersey City caught fire and five men were killed.

William Henry Smith, lately general manager of the Associated Press, is dead at Chicago.

Gen. Raleigh Colston, professor at the Virginia Military Institute, is dead at Richmond, Va.

Robert Garrett, ex-president of the B. & O. Railway Company, died at Baltimore, Thursday.

San Barnardino, Cal., is said to be the largest county in the United States, covering 21,173 square miles.

Mrs. Agnes Chester, a Christian Scientist at Kalamazoo, Mich., is using the faith cure on animals and plants.

Mr. Ulysses S. Grant's health is so much impaired that she has been unable to correct the manuscript of her book.

Under a license law just passd fortune tellers in Cleveland, O., will be taxed $300 a year each, and employment bureaus $200.

Bradley C. Newell, the Vermont blacksmith "healer," is to sail for Europe shortly. He has made a fortune out of the business.

Twenty new paper-making machines are to be added to the New England mills this year, each machine having a capacity of fifteen tons daily.

Some of the farmers in Oxford, Me., ride three or four miles to market on bicycles, with baskets of produce suspended from shoulder yokes.

A machine for sawing granite has just undergone a test in Montpelier, Vt. It contains $4,000 worth of diamonds, and the entire cost of its structure is $10,000.

Judgment has been given for the defendants in the famous Ward estate trial at Detroit, in which Mrs. Ward Cameron Morrow of this city is one of the defendants.

An impression prevails that the responsibility for the recent accident near Atlantic city rests on the dead engineer, who rushed for the crossing in face of the danger signal, to make up lost time.

Jack Turner, an octogenarian, who has been married five times, and is the father of forty-six children, was married on Saturday at Jonesville, Va., to Nellie Van Bebber of Harlan County, aged 14.

The steamer Massachusetts of the Providence & Stonington Line during a fog struck and sunk the two-masted schooner Vandalia in Long Island Sound. A crew of ten men were aboard of the schooner at the time and they had barely time to escape.

Rev. William Salter, D.D., has been pastor of the Congregational church of Burlington, Ia., for 50 years. He celebrated his semi-centennial one Sunday recently and used the same text from which he preached his first sermon in Burlington.

FOREIGN.

At least four thousand persons were drowned recently in China by an enormous tidal wave.

The leaders of the great London dock strike of 1889 are organizing another of greater magnitude.

The new Russian loan of $200,000,000 floated by the Rothschilds in Paris was subscribed for 25 times over.

The loss by the great fire in Port au Prince, according to reports at Kingston, Jamaica, reached $1,000,000.

Gen. Weyler, commander of the Spanish forces in Cuba, has ordered all foreigners to register on landing in Cuba.

The British press expresses general satisfaction at the conviction of Dr. Jameson and his associates in the Transvaal raid.

An Imperial Government transport barge turned bottom side up in Halifax harbor and deposited her cargo at the bottom of the sea.

The rumor is denied in London that a strong British force is occupying the unfinished trail from Acarabisi to Amacuro, in Venezuela.

It is understood that the Russo-French proposal to blockade the Island of Crete will be met by a counter-proposal from Lord Salisbury to grant autonomy to the island.

The British House of Commons adopted the motion of Secretary Chamberlain to appoint a committee to inquire into the administration of the British Chartered South African Companies.

The Irish Land bill passed its second reading in the House of Lords on Friday night, but there are several amendments in the interest of the landlords which are sure to give trouble in the committee stage.

The Italian armored warship Roma was struck by lightning on Wednesday and caught fire. The flames threatened the powder magazine, and it was found necessary to sink the vessel by discharging torpedoes at her.

TELEPHONE EAR.

How It Is Produced and Ways in Which It May be Avoided.

Have you the telephone ear?

If you use the telephone three or more times a day the probabilities are you have it, though it may not have occurred to you. But if you be past 30 years of age you have already noticed a difference between the right and the left ear in acuteness of the sense of hearing. There is little doubt now that your attention is called to it, that you remember your left ear is a trifle keener in matters of hearing than is your right. Do you not find yourself listening over the wire, but when in an ordinary conversation, with the noises of the street about you or the hum of business in office or shop, or the buzz of talk in the parlor, you will bend forward a little and incline the left ear to the speech of your friend. You have the telephone ear, and haven't noticed it.

What is the cause of it? The telephone. Arranged as it is, with the receiver at the left hand, you cannot well use it excepting at the left ear. You press the black muzzle of the receiver close to the ear, the speech of your correspondent agitates the diaphragm at this end of the line and the waves of air gently strike upon the drum of your ear, and what one of the aurists of Chicago calls massage takes place. Your ear is subjected of the same kneading process that is so beneficial when wisely applied to the flesh or muscles of any other part of the body. And the effect of it is an increase in the sense of hearing in that ear.

At the telephone exchange the girls are instructed to change the receiver from one ear to the other three or four times a day. If one ear were used exclusively by the operator, in time there would be so distinct a difference in the acuteness of the hearing between the left and right sides that the operator would be practically incapacitated for a change. There would be an abnormal development at one side at the expense of the other.

"I do not think the electrical effect is felt," said Dr. Edward T. Dickerson, whose specialty is diseases of the ear. "It is little if anything more than a gentle massage of the membrane of the ear. And in all cases where the affection is catarrhal in its character and had affected what is called the interior ear, the use of the telephone will produce a beneficial effect. I never knew a person to be injuriously affected by the use of that instrument, and certainly have known numerous cases where it had a good effect."

In Germany the telephones are arranged with double receiver, and each ear of the operator in the stations is provided with one. The sound is delivered equally in each ear. In such cases there is no varying result. Both ears become equally acute. If the general patron of the telephone in America were to use such a contrivance there would be no phenomenon like the "telephone ear."—Chicago Times-Herald.

An Electrical Novelty for Bicycle Riders.

An electrician says he has found a quicker way of making a fortune than running wires and selling batteries, and, judging from appearances, he has good reason for the statement. He has erected a platform, 100 feet long and 10 feet wide, at the end of a cycle path. Down this platform is ranged a series of push-buttons, which are connected through a battery to an electric bell, and an annunciator. The wheelman having paid starts at one end and tries in riding down the line to depress as many of the buttons as possible. When a button is struck the bell rings, and the annunciator registers the particular button. The rider who is successful in guiding his wheel over all the buttons wins 50c. This new diversion has created an extraordinary furore. The lucky inventor has organized a company, which will sell the platforms outright and give territorial protection to purchasers during the life of the patent. As a drawing card for owners of seaside and country pleasure resorts, the new diversion would seem to be unique.

The Exacting Jap.

A great deal of dissatisfaction has been caused to manufacturers who have exported their goods to Japan, by parts, and in some cases the whole of the consignment being thrown on their hands. The explanation is that the Jap's standard of excellence is very high, and he declines to take anything that does not come up to it. Other nations are ready to accept their pruchases so long as they are practically equal to their operative requirements, but the Japanese insist on a minuteness of construction and finish which may almost be regarded as "finicking." They have also become slightly oxidized in places when on board ship, and in another case a large quantity of telegraph wire was returned because its diameter was found to be three-thousandths of an inch too large.

The Czarina's Spoiled Gown.

For many months past the most skilled workers of embroidery in the Russian convents were hard at work embroidering, in delicate gold and silver, on white satin, the coronation train of the Czarina. As it was so enormously long it had to be worked in separate pieces and sent to St. Petersburg to be pieced together. Judge of the consternation of the court modistes when the precious parcel was unwrapped. All the beautiful silk threads had turned black! How such a catastrophe could have occurred is robed in mystery. The only possible conjecture that can be arrived at is that the paper it was wrapped in must have had some corrosive acid in it. Busy fingers worked night and day to finish another in time. Of course it was impossible to produce in a few days what the work of months of patient labor did, and the beautiful Czarina was obliged to wear a less magnificent gown than was at first intended.

Glass Monuments.

A company of glass workers have recently discovered that ordinary plate-glass will make a more durable monument than the hardest marble or granite known to stone masons. In a graveyard at Paris there is a gravestone of plate-glass, and it is certain to last longer than any other tombstone in the cemetery.

Glass is practically indestructible. Wind, rain, heat and cold have their effect on the hardest rock; solid granite eventually crumbles away, and one can seldom read the inscription on a stone gravestone fifty years old. A glass stone will look as fresh a couple of centuries after its manufacture as on the day it was erected, and the inscription can be made ineffacable.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Rum Soaked Wretches Purged of Their Desire For Strong Drink.

W. T. Stead, in a communication to the London Chronicle, thus describes the effects of a new remedy for dipsomania:

The treatment commenced on Sept. 11. The experimental month expired on Oct. 12. Our patients were four women and four men. Three of the women were either married or were widows. One was a spinster. Of the men, two were commercial travelers, one a solicitor, the other an ex-naval officer. One of them came to us guaranteed as one of the worst cases known to the Church Army; another similarly certificated from the Salvation Army, while the others were accompanied by equally satisfactory certificates as to their thorough paced drunkenness. A fully qualified man was placed in charge, and competent assistants were secured, who say to it that the remedy at the beginning was administered at the stated intervals of three hours, both night and day.

Of the nature of the remedy I can say nothing, excepting that it is extremely bitter to the taste and acts as a very powerful tonic. After the patients had been under treatment for 10 days I visited the place and interviewed each separately. A marvelous change had already been effected, but I decided to say nothing until the month expired and I had the final report of the medical men upon the result of the treatment. That report is now before me, and I owe it to the public to lose no time in stating the result of the experiment.

That result has been an almost unqualified success, the only exception being one woman, who, it is believed, did not conform to the regulations laid down. Of course it is as yet too early to say anything as to the lasting effects of the cure, although, judging from the experience of other cases which were treated nearly 12 months since, and are still standing, I do not think there is much reason to fear that the cure is as permanent as it is certainly drastic, if indeed it might not almost be described as miraculous.

For, what has happened? Seven poor, miserable wrecks, drenched with whisky or soddened with gin, and in some cases with an additional craving for morphia and laudanum, have been in one short month so completely weaned from all desire for alcohol that they may be trusted to go through the most tavern spotted thoroughfare without feeling the slightest inclination to resume their potations. Nay, more; not only has all craving for drink been killed in their system, but in its place has been developed an absolute hatred and loathing for intoxicants, a loathing so acute that some of our patients have walked down the middle of the street rather than use the footpath which led them too close to the reek of the taproom.

When the treatment begins, they all experience a certain degree of discomfort, which varies sometimes from acute headache to feverish ague. For a couple of days they are about as miserable as they can be, but on the third day the headache leaves them, the sickness disappears, and they begin to develop an appetite. Before they have been under treatment a week they can be allowed to go out freely without any danger of their breaking loose or resuming the habits which had made such a wreck of their lives. The craving for drink, so far as can be seen from the close observation of the cases under treatment, is absolutely dead, and so far as can be seen at present those who have conducted the experiment are more than satisfied with the result.

The remedy which has wrought such wonders is, I believe, a concoction of South American origin. The secret of its manufacture remains with one man, who refuses to divulge it.

Fable of the Rum Moloch.

In the village of Smithville a brand new Rum Moloch was set up. The village had never had a Rum Moloch within its borders before, and some of the villagers exulted in the enterprise of the town. "It will improve trade," said they, "for the farmhands will now come to town to see the Rum Moloch and incidentally will buy groceries and things." They forgot that the farmhands were then buying groceries and things, but not incidentally. The Wise Man of the village shook his head. He had heard what a Moloch is used for, and he told his fellow townsmen about it. "We'll wait and see," cried some of them incredulously. Others cried: "This is terrible! Lead the way, and we will pitch the Rum Moloch out of town!" So the Wise Man strode into the presence of the Moloch and laid his hands on it to pull it over. The crafty Owner of the idol, however, had slyly smeared it all over with fresh black paint, which the Wise Man instantly discovered. "Bah!" he cried, looking in disgust at his blackened hands. "This is dirty work. Let us wait until the Moloch is dry." So the respectable people waited for one day. When they returned, the crafty Owner had fired up, and the Moloch was now redhot, the paint thoroughly dry. But in the Moloch's redhot arms the Wise Man, in agony, saw his own dear boy burned to death. This story teaches that it is better to attack the rum power at the risk of soiled hands than of burned flesh.—Golden Rule.

And Joy Would Sit at the Hearth.

If the workingmen should suddenly take it into their heads to take the earnings that they hitherto have used for intoxicating liquors and spend them for furniture, how much do you suppose would be lot loose upon the furniture market? Not less than $6,000,000 in four weeks. There would then be no stagnation of trade in the furniture market.—Exchange.

Recent medical statistics in Switzerland show that 50 per cent of the young men who would otherwise be eligible for military service are rendered unfit by excessive drinking.

TO SUPPORT THE RUMSHOP.

One-ninth of the Country's Production Spent For Alcoholic Drinks.

"What deviltry soever kings may do," says Carlyle, "the Greeks must pay the piper." Which, being interpreted, means that whatever extravagance or waste there may be of wealth, the people, the toilers, those who produce the wealth, have to pay for it all.

Let us do a little figuring to see how many days we have to work to keep the gin mills running.

The wealth of the United States, according to Mulhall, was in 1888 about $61,500,000,000, and it was increasing at the rate of $2,250,000,000 a year. This would give us now an aggregate wealth of about $73,000,000,000 in round numbers.

According to the same standard authority, the people of the United States expend every year for the cost of living about $10,000,000,000 (£2,050,000,000). The earning capacity of the country for a year amounts therefore to $10,000,000,000 which is expended, plus about $2,500,000,000 which is added to the accumulated wealth, which makes the sum of $12,500,000,000.

Counting out Sundays and holidays, the people of this country work 300 days to produce $12,500,000,000 of wealth.

The drink bill of the nation is over $1,000,000,000, all of which has to come out of the productive earnings of the people. The costs to take care of the paupers, imbeciles, insane and criminals, the loss of work and the accidents caused by drink, amount at a low estimate to $400,000,000 a year. Add these together, and we get $1,400,000,000 as the yearly drain which the liquor traffic imposes on the country, or more than one-ninth the entire productive capacity of the nation.

In other words, the people of the United States work one day out of every nine to keep the gin mills running!

No man escapes the burden because he keeps out of the saloons. No woman escapes it because she doesn't tipple. It bears on us all. The saloons produce no wealth. They are sustained out of the wealth created by other industries. The miner strikes one blow out of every nine, the farmer plows one furrow out of every nine, the blacksmith hammers one blow out of every nine, the weaver turns out one yard out of every nine, the railroad runs one car out of every nine, the carpenters, masons, plasterers and painters build one house out of every nine, as a free gift to keep up the standing army of 240,000 saloon keepers and their helpers, and to pay for the three D's—death, disease and deviltry—they spread abroad. All the productive activities of this great nation of 70,000,000 souls are devoted one day in every nine to sustaining the most brutal and deadly business hell ever invented. There's no mistake about the figures. The combined productive capacity of the nation is $12,500,000,000, and the costs of the drink traffic come to $1,400,000,000. It is not the drunken sot sleeping off his debauch in the gutter that creates the wealth that sustains that traffic, but every man engaged in productive industry has to contribute to feed this slimy dragon of the nineteenth century.—Voice.

Our "a Glass In the Morning.

Youth is the forming time of habits, and these, unless carefully watched, will grow until they bind like ropes and handcuffs. There are few young men who are awakened to the evils of a bad habit in time to conquer as did a certain young man who had thoughtlessly formed the habit of taking a glass of liquor every morning before breakfast.

An older friend advised him to quit before the habit should grow too strong.

"Oh, there's no danger. It's a mere notion. I can quit any time," replied the drinker.

"Suppose you try it tomorrow morning," suggested the friend.

"Very well. To please you I'll do so, but I assure you there's no cause for alarm."

A week later the young man met his friend again.

"You are not looking well," observed the latter. "Have you been ill?"

"Hardly," replied the other one. "But I am trying to escape a dreadful danger, and I fear that it will be long before I have conquered. My eyes were opened to an imminent peril when I gave you that promise a week ago. I thank you for your timely suggestion."

"How did it affect you?" inquired the friend.

"The first trial utterly deprived me of appetite for food. I could eat no breakfast and was nervous and trembling all day. I was alarmed when I realized how insidiously the habit had fastened on me and resolved to turn square about and never touch another drop. The squaring off has pulled me down severely, but I am gaining, and I mean to keep the supper hand after this. Strong drink will never catch me in its net again."—Selected.

Rum's Victims.

Since intemperance first dug a grave how many victims has the earth swallowed from its ravening arms! And, as if the earth had opened and spoken through its sepulchers, the appalling numbers return 17,000,000,000. This was the estimate of that eminent Christian philosopher, Thomas Dick, over half a century ago, and yet the voice has not ended, the tale is not told. The record of that half century must be added to this awful aggregate. Yes, more than 400 nations like ours, more than 17 worlds like this of human beings, have been struck from existence by the arm of intemperance.—Gideon S. Stewart.

The Moral Plain.

In India certain regiments with 5,510 men were placed under observation. They were divided into free drinkers, moderate drinkers and abstainers. It was found that the deaths of the former were 41 per 1,000, of the moderate drinkers 23 per 1,000 and of the abstainers only 11 per 1,000.

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About the House.

POINTERS ABOUT SANDWICHES.

Often when reading recipes we see mention made of things we know nothing about, and thinking them either hard to get, or very expensive, we pass the recipe with only a glance, says a writer. Reading directions for sandwiches which said: "Spread the bread with 'bechamel' sauce instead of butter," I said to myself, "Well, what is 'bechamel!' sauce and where can I get it?" I made a study of the matter and now I am ready to tell those who do not know any more about it than I did.

To make the bechamel sauce, melt a tablespoonful of butter, but do not brown it. Rub a tablespoonful of flour into the butter. Add a gill of clear soup stock and a gill of cream, stirring constantly till it boils, then take from the fire and add the yolk of one egg, well beaten, and season with salt, pepper, and the juice of an onion.

For chicken sandwiches, spread the bread with this and use the white meat of the chicken, sliced very thin and sprinkled with pepper and salt for filling.

Again I read, "Strip salmon into flakes and spread between slices of bread that have been spread with mayonnaise dressing to which a little bit of aspic jelly has been added." Aspic jelly was another unknown quantity to me, but as it did not propose to give up beaten, here is the recipe I secured: Boil two onions, two small carrots, a few sprigs of parsley and a little salt in a pint of water. When done, strain and add two dessert spoonfuls of beef extract. Return the liquor to the saucepan and add an ounce of gelatine which has been soaked in a scant pint of water. Let it boil up once and then simmer for twenty minutes. Strain through a bag and pour into a mold to cool. Tarragon may be used for flavoring if liked. There are more elaborate and expensive recipes for this jelly, but this one is good enough for ordinary use.

For immediate use, new bread cut very thin makes fine sandwiches, and for a rolled sandwich the bread must be new, but for general use bread that is 48 hours old is the best.

For cucumber sandwiches, use brown bread, dip the game in aspic jelly and sprinkle with lemon juice. Salmon sandwiches are improved by the same way of placing thinly sliced cucumbers on the salmon before the upper slice of bread is put on, while on an egg sandwich finely shredded lettuce or water-cress is an improvement.

Potted meats are apt to be very rich, but a little lemon juice sprinkled over it relieves the heaviness. Canned salmon, sardines, and like kinds of fish can be cleaned of all skin and bone and then rubbed to a paste with lemon juice, pepper and butter, or olive oil, if that is liked.

Many times meat, fish or fowl is at hand in sufficient quantity, but is not in good shape to use. When this is the case, either chop the pieces fine or rub them to a paste. Add a little mayonnaise, catsup, or anything of that nature that may be at hand, and have a sandwich fit for any occasion. In this way a really fine sandwich can be prepared from very unpromising looking material, only so it is sweet and clean.

PANTRY AND REFRIGERATOR.

Unless the greatest care is taken to keep pantry shelves clean during the hot summer weather, those ugly visitors —vermin, ants and flies, will make their appearance, and they are extremely difficult to exterminate. Where food is kept a weekly scrubbing and scouring is absolutely necessary. It matters not whether each article of food has its separate receptacle, for there will come crumbs, sugar, tea etc., on the shelves, and they become sticky and dusty. Bread boxes, and, in fact, all food receptacles, should be subjected to an occasional scouring, in order to avoid any mouldy or musty odors.

Even greater care should be given refrigerators and ice chests. Here the house-maid is apt to consign any and all articles of food left after each meal, regardless that milk, butter and cheese absorb all odors and are very susceptible to the taste. These should have a separate apartment in the refrigerator, or be in some other place. Fruit should be kept in a cool, dry place, and should not be allowed to decay among other edibles.

If through some accident or through atmospheric conditions flies or other bugs appear, thorough cleanliness with the aid of some insect powder will rid any house of them in two weeks. These pests are nocturnal in their habits, so the evening is the best time to reach them. After a thorough cleansing of the premises, Persian insect powder should be sprinkled into every crack or crevice where they appear. This should be swept up and burned in the morning, and the process repeated again at night, or until the pests disappear. For rats and mice there is no extermination so good as a cat. It is their sworn enemy, better than traps or poison, for the rodent has a fashion of dying in inaccessible places and manifesting its presence in a most disagreeable manner.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

A Cucumber Salad.—Two good-sized cucumbers should be peeled, have their ends cut off, and sliced lengthwise through the middle. The seeds should be scooped out and the cucumbers laid in ice-water for an hour. The solid part of a peeled and seeded tomato, a slice of onion, a stalk of celery, and a sprig of parsley should be chopped together and mixed with a mayonnaise dressing. The scooped out cucumber halves are filled with this mixture and then laid on a lettuce leaf and served.

A Cabbage Salad.—Take half a head of small cabbage, and chop it very fine. Add a teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of pepper, and four tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Take a head of lettuce, washed, the leaves separated, and water shaken from them. Place two large leaves on each plate, and put enough of the cabbage salad to look well on each leaf, then pour on each a tablespoonful of dressing.

A Tasty Dish For Supper may be prepared as follows: Slice two or three Spanish onions, plunge them into boiling water and cook for a few minutes to blanch. Drain very dry. Cut some hard cheese into thin slices, and place a layer in a pie dish, scatter breadcrumbs over, and season with pepper and salt. Next arrange a layer of sliced onions and breadcrumbs, and so on until the dish is full. Place a few bits of butter on the top and cover with a plate or dish. Bake slowly for two and a half hours in a steady oven. Serve very hot.

A Few Boiled Meats. Time for boiling, per pound.—Corned beef—Thirty minutes. Ham—Twenty minutes. Tripe —Four to five hours. Mutton—Fifteen minutes. Turkey—Fifteen minutes. Chicken—Fifteen minutes.

A Novelty Pudding.—This is made of figs and is very acceptable as a change. Take one cupful of molasses, one cupful of suet, one cupful of milk, three and a quarter cupfuls of flour, two eggs, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg. Mix molasses, suet, spice, and figs. The figs must previously be cut fine. Dissolve the soda in a teaspoonful of hot water, and mix with the milk, then add this to the previous ingredients. Beat the eggs well, and add thin flour, finally beating all well. Steam five hours.

A Lemon MarMalade.—There is nothing more appetizing at breakfast than a bit of marmalade. One can often get a slice of bread down by this means when nothing else would tempt one to eat. A splendid lemon marmalade is made as follows: Take six lemons, slice thin, removing only the seeds. To each pound of sliced fruit allow three pints of cold water. Let this stand for twenty-four hours. Then boil until the chips are tender; pour into an earthenware bowl, and let it stand till next day. Then weigh it, and to every pound of hydrated pulp allow one and a half pounds of lump sugar. Boil the whole until the sirup jellies and the chips are rather transparent. During out the pips be careful to leave all the white pith in, as that goes toward making sirup.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Few Englishwomen have received more marked appreciation in America than Lady Henry Somerset.

For this reason it may interest our readers to hear some account of this lady's home—or rather homes—in England, taken from the letters of a young American, Miss Charlotte Elizabeth Maxwell, a Boston teacher of Swedish gymnastics, who has been spending the summer with Lady Somerset.

As a guest of Lady Somerset Miss Maxwell has been an inmate of two of those English country houses which astonish foreigners by their size and splendor.

Eastnor Castle and Reigate Priory both belong to Lady Somerset by inheritance. Reigate Priory is the older one of the two and has recently been restored and parts of it rebuilt.

Mr. Somers Somerset, Lady Henry's only child, will probably some time be the Duke of Beaufort. The Beauforts are descended from the Plantagenets, and therefore cross their arms with the royal arms of England. The ceilings of the rooms at the priory bear the Plantagenet trailing rose, and the royal arms are everywhere. The motto of the house and the arms are carved over the tops of the beds in exquisite designs; they are on the dishes and they are on the immense silver trays used for the tea and coffee.

Many of the beautiful things at Eastnor Castle have been brought from other countries and since Lady Somerset is a famous people; and almost everything at the priory has a history that goes back to the "night of time." Eastnor is one of the finest houses of England and is therefore much letter known to travelers than is the priory.

Miss Maxwell was present at the grand reception held in honor of Mr. Somerset's attaining his majority. It is like a story book to read of the illuminated grounds, the groups of colored lights in the italian gardens, the bands on the lawn, and the dancing indoor in the house, the grandees in diamonds, and the "masses" in serge. Lady Somerset and her son received in the great Hollow Square, which represents the plate by the tenants was in this hall, and there Mr. Somerset made his speech. That ceremony being over, Lady Somerset and the Mayoress of Reigate, Mr. Somerset and the Mayoress led the way to supper. It was the merriest and joliest of scenes. The great hall was cleared and there was dancing within and without, the lawn, real waltzing, with no reversing, but round and round, which makes every head but an English head reel and grow giddy. Lady Somerset owns the entire Borough of Reigate, whole streets in London, and "she has farms and she has manors" besides. It is well for her 2,000 tenants that she is a lady of her kind. Always working for the amelioration and elevation of humanity, working, and working hard, more hours than any of her servants, going from place to place to speak for what she holds the greatest and the best, never knowing when she can call an hour her own. She is indeed a busy beautiful.

The priory is thrown open one day in the summer for a fete given to tenants who rent property for a year; another day for those who rent for three months; and still another for the 400 monthly tenants. Tents are raised on the grounds and provision made for hundreds of people. There is music and dancing and a dinner and illumination. The children have also a fete day, when the whole place looks like a circus ground. All kinds and colors of tents are pitched; there are games and sleighers and bands of music, and 500 children are made happy all day long; going where they please and doing what they like, amused and taken care of, ending the day with a supper on the lawn.

Lady Somerset's interest in the health giving results of Swedish gymnastics was roused during her recent visit to Boston and at Reigate priory Miss Maxwell received carte blanche to fit up a gymnasium in a thorough and substantial manner. This gymnasium was placed at the disposal of classes and the young Boston teacher has been busy, indeed, making Swedish gymnastics well known to classes of ladies, girls, and children, all of whom regret her approaching return to Boston for her winter's work. That Lady Somerset should so promptly grasp the advantages of the Swedish system and should place its opportunities within the grasp of others is but one instance of her ready sympathy and beneficence.

HIS DEPLETED STOCK.

An old fellow, who had lately buried his fourth wife, was accosted by an acquaintance who, unawares of his bereavement, asked:

How is your wife, Cap'n Plowjogger?

Waal, replied the captain, with a solemn, not to say, sad countenance; waal, to tell the trewth, I'm kinder out of wives just now.

HORSES ARE IN DEMAND

PRICES OF GOOD ANIMALS ARE BOUND TO GO HIGHER.

American First-class Carriage Teams in Great Demand in England—The Trolley and Bicycle.

A year ago most farmers who had been making most of their money raising common or "railroad" horses—were about the bluest class of men in the United States, says the Washington Star. To-day they are again in good heart. Then they were convinced that the industry in which their capital was invested, and from which they had won their profits for years, was doomed; that they must abandon forever the one business to which they had devoted their lives and with which they were familiar, and seek other ways to make their farms productive. Many of them, indeed, sold their horses at big sacrifice, and closed out without ceremony. Now they are beginning to go into business again, their pastures and paddocks are once more being brought into use, and they are satisfied that the outlook is full of promise.

This most desirable change in the status of a great industry has been brought about so gradually that few persons not directly engaged in the horse business know anything about it. Its cause, according to Mr. William F. Doerr, one of the best known horse dealers in the United States, has been the apprehension — somewhat tardily shown, to be sure—by the English, of the facts with regard to the horse market in the United States.

HORSES IN DEMAND.

"It was some time last year," said Mr. Doerr, in conversation with the writer a day or two ago, "that our friends on the other side began to send their buyers over here. They had never done so to any extent before. Possibly this was in some degree because they did not favour American horses, but chiefly for the excellent reason that American horses could never before be bought nearly so cheaply as those of foreign breeding. The first English agent went at his buying perhaps with some hesitation. But he soon became confident, for he found not only that the prices at which he could buy here were much below the current prices abroad, but also that the American horses were hardier, more enduring, of finer grade, better looking than the English animals.

"The first shipment of consequence was sent over rather early last year, and as soon as the horses were sold and tested there a rush of English buyers to the States began. Ever since then the shipments have been constantly increasing. I do not believe the traffic has ever yet reached its height, since there are at least a hundred English buyers now in the land, picking up horses wherever they may. Seven or eight hundred horses are now being sent over every week, and I should say the total shipments of railroad horses to England this year are likely to reach 25,000 or more.

WHAT THEY ARE FOR.

"How do they use those horses over there? To haul tram cars with. The English have not yet adopted electricity on their tram lines to any extent. Their adoption of street cars in the first place was slow, and, although they are now using them more freely, they are still behind as to the method of hauling them. Some American horses are being used for other purposes, I suppose, but not many. The grade of horses which we have called "railroad horses" are so much better adapted to tram work than any other sort that they are all snapped up for that purpose.

"Prices? Well, the American railroad horses cost, delivered over there, from $125 to $175. This, of course, includes the commissions of the English buyers and the American agents, the transportation and the subsequent charges on the ocean freight. No; prices of railroaders have not got up on this side, for the reason that there is now not much demand for them here.

PRICES GOING HIGHER.

"Although the breeders of horses have begun again in earnest," continued Mr. Doerr, "that will be at least four years at least before the effect will be much felt on the market here. In the meantime prices will go up—they will be higher in my opinion, than they ever have been. I do not mean that 'railroad' horses will bring much higher prices, for reasons which you already understand.

"In fact, in a few years there will be no 'railroad' horses to speak of for sale here, since the new horse-breeding is to be conducted along other lines. American breeders are at last finding out what fine horses are. They have been learning from the horse shows, whose influence has been exceedingly helpful, and will be, and have been learning, too, from bitter experience.

TROLLEY AND BICYCLE.

"When the trolley came, and with it the bicycle, and with them both the slump in prices of the cheaper grades of horses, the prices of first-class horses never wavered. In fact handsome, sound carriage and coach horses were never so high as now in this country. They are almost impossible to get. This is because the folks who have money to spend use horses now just as much as they ever did; they may have their 'wheel' all right, for that, but they want their horses and carriages for show all the same, and they want better ones than they ever wanted before. Why, there are plenty of beasts going abroad now to haul tram cars that would have been thought carriage horses ten years ago.

"Good coach horses range now from $800 to $2,500 the pair. Those that can be bought for the lowest of these figures are no longer considered of much account, either, and there is no lack of buyers for any that may be offered at more than the highest rate named.

TEAMS HAVE THE CALL.

"Five-thousand dollar carriage teams are snapped up without delay wherever they are offered; the trouble is that there are so few that are really of this grade to be offered. No; there are not many such teams owned in horses in England. They are worth more here than they are there; and, in my opinion, that and the fact that they are not plentiful here are the reasons why English coach horses are so often sold here.

"In spite of the high prices commanded by English coach horses, I can hardly say that it is a surely profitable business as yet. It often happens that a colt is bred and reared with the greatest care, only to turn out practically worthless as a coach horse, to the great disappointment and damage of the breeder."

HYDROPHOBIA.

Medical Men Who Deny the Existence of Such a Disease.

With the approach of midsummer comes the usual hydrophobia scare, and nervous people are almost frightened out of their wits at the mere thought of being attacked by a dog afflicted with rabies. It is, of course, the part of wisdom to give a vicious dog, mad or not mad, a wide berth, both in the summer months and when the mercury is hovering around the zero point. At the same time it is encouraging to be informed by distinguished professors of medicine and surgery that hydrophobia is at best a theory and has no actual existence. It belongs, according to a pamphlet recently published in Philadelphia, to a class of simulated diseases. "I am of the opinion," says Dr. Joseph W. Hearn, "that the bite of a dog is no more dangerous than the scratch of a pin or the puncture of an infectious nail.

"Because of exaggerated printed and oral accounts the nature of hydrophobia is so stamped upon the public mind that the thought of it, after being bitten by a dog, throws imaginative people into a panic of excitement, in which they unconsciously reproduce its supposed symptoms." Dr. Charles W. Dulles has made the most exhaustive investigation both in the United States and in Europe, and he inclines to the view that there is no such specific malady as hydrophobia, and that there is not a case on record which can be conclusively proved to have resulted from the bite of a dog or any other cause.

The records of the London Hospital showed recently 2,668 persons bitten by angry dogs, but none of them developed hydrophobia. St. George's Hospital, London, treated 4,000 patients bitten by dogs supposed to be mad, but not a case of hydrophobia. At the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, only two cases which were supposed to be hydrophobia have occurred in 140 years. One of these was submitted to bacteriological tests, but the diagnosis of hydrophobia was not confirmed, and the municipal authorities refused to accept the death as one from that cause.

At the Philadelphia dog pound, 150,000 dogs have been handled in the past twenty-five years, and many of the keepers and employees have been bitten, yet there has never been a case of hydrophobia. Dr. Edward C. Spitzka, the distinguished New York specialist, says: "Much of the observation of suspicious dogs is made through optics disturbed by fear and by persons incompetent to interpret what they see." Notwithstanding every effort which Dr. Spitzka has made to secure the observation of rabies in man or dog, not a case worthy the name has been afforded him. The testimony of medical men of wide experience is invariable to the effect that if hydrophobia develops in dogs at all it is only on very rare occasions, and that the condition of hysterical excitement usually described as hydrophobia is merely a series of symptoms due to dread of the disease.

For the Veranda.

Whatever the interior of the country house may be, it will probably be pronounced worthless and unattractive if it is not equipped with a good-sized, comfortable, cool veranda. It is hardly too much to ask that the verandah shall extend about every side of the house, that it may offer a comfortable refuge at every hour in the day.

The veranda once secured, the next question is what to put in it. The idea of converting a deep verandah into a sort of summer sitting-room is a good one if not overworked. If such an attempt is made, great care must be taken not to shut the piazza in too closely by draperies and screens, and not to overload it with furnishings. The beauty of such an outdoor room is that it must be absolutely open and airy, and any contrivance that shuts out light or sunshine or that cuts off the view of green fields or blue sky is to be discouraged.

If a screen of any sort is desired, growing vines should answer the purpose admirably. A Japanese screen or curtain of slender bamboo rods is not objectionable, and if a drapery of any sort is considered necessary the furnishing stores are offering some very pretty and inexpensive curtain stuffs that will answer the purpose. These are of very light weight, in a variety of set patterns and cost but $1 a pair. Furthermore, which is a great point in veranda draperies, they may be washed.

In the actual furnishing of the veranda comfort should be the first consideration. Accordingly a hammock should be the first thing bought. This should be as long and as capacious as possible, and it should be swung across the sightliest corner of the veranda, so that everything may be given up to the absolute comfort of its occupants. Hammock cushions may be obtained in all possible variety, and there can hardly be too many of them to make a veranda comfortable.

Veranda chairs should be roomy affairs of wicker bamboo or of pretty green rush wood, and each should have a due supply of cushions. Do not force summer loungers to sit upright in a narrow, straight chair; and, on the other hand, do not stow them away in rocking-chairs, for there is no place where the sharp points of rockers are likely to cause more annoyance. It is effective and practicable to have one color such as bright red prominent in all the cushions and draperies.

Two or three bamboo stands or tables are indispensable to the proper equipment of a comfortable veranda. One is for the magazines and summer novels, while another must stand ready for the lemonade or other refreshment that veranda existence so frequently demands.

English Women.

One of these energetic beings, a young English woman of independent fortune and charming personality, who is a musician of no ordinary ability, is up and dressed at six o'clock in the morning in summer and 7 in the winter, spends an hour in her music room, and goes out on her wheel and returns just at the time when the rest of the family are about ready for what they consider a fairly early morning breakfast.

RATS AS ENGINEERS.

How the Rodents Climbed the Polished Pillars.

A curious case of rat engineering occurred some years ago in Brussels, showing great ingenuity and calculation on the part of the rodents, as well as their system of discipline. A new meat market had been built, and, though it was surrounded by water, the butchers who did not appreciate rats laid their plans to exclude the whole tribe and nation, and in case any should reach their stands they resolved to head off their march by making the posts in their stall unscalable by rats. This they effected by covering the posts with zinc, and the butchers, looking at the shining surface of metal, chuckled at their victory. But they reckoned without their host. The rats got the meat. A watchman posted in the market called a butcher, who came early on the scene, to witness the method. On a stall hung two quarters of beef and a leg of mutton. The rats spied them and found them unapproachable. A general call for the nation at large was evidently sounded, as the rats came flocking in, and an old rat seemed to take command. There were enough projections and inequalities to enable them to reach the table of the stand; but how to scale the zinc-covered joists was the task for the engineer corps to decide. Their plan was soon formed. The rat army moved up in solid mass, the stout fellow in front. On these climbed smaller and smaller specimens, till a little rat-mountain rose. Then some of the rats, who evidently belonged to some circus or athletic society, climbed to the summit, and one raised himself on his hind legs, resting his forelegs against the zinc; then another climbed up his back, and, taking post on his shoulder, assumed the same attitude; rat after rat ascended the Jacob's ladder, till at last one reached the cross-beam, and scampered along it. A whole regiment followed, and then the meat was attacked, the engineers evidently aiming to bring down what they could for the benefit of the army. The lookers-on, however, were not disposed to let them go too far, and with all their engineering skill, the rat army had to leave the field.

THE HOME WEDDING.

The order of the home wedding varies as greatly as does the social status of the bride and the income of the parents. Whether the occasion is to be one of simplicity or elaboration is the first point to be decided. When that is understood, it a simple matter to plan the details.

White is the accepted costume, whether the material be satin, heavy silk, or some simpler fabric. Some few brides do prefer the traveling gown. For such however, dark silk or a light cloth of tailor make is correct. With it is worn a hat. Whether or not the journey is actually undertaken without a change that is the impression to be conveyed.

The white gown is made with a slight train, and is always high in the neck. Sleeves of elbow length, with suede gloves that meet them, are preferred. Simplicity in general style is considered good taste. Lace garniture upon the bodice is always good, and, if the lace be an heirloom, has special significance. The veil may be of real point, or duchesse, or of simple tulle. In the case of the last, it should fall in graceful and full folds. It is attached to the head by means of flowers, a white comb or jeweled pins.

The ceremony itself is apt to be less formal when held at home; nevertheless, it is quite correct to carry out all the forms of a church wedding, if one prefer. In the latter case, a space is roped off, either by means of plants or by a white ribbon stretched across the room. Within this space the clergyman stands, and chairs are placed for the mother and all near elderly relatives of the bride and groom. If possible, it is so arranged that one entrance to the room is near by. Through this the groom, with his best man, enters to meet the bride. She escorted by her father, and supported by a maid of honor, walks the length of the drawing room to take her place. Musicians concealed somewhere close at hand, play the wedding march. After the ceremony the bride and groom simply turn to face the guests, and receive congratulations. Shortly before the hour of leaving they lead the way to the breakfast or supper. After partaking of refreshment, the bride withdraws and makes ready for her journey.

Simpler weddings are conducted with less formality. The bride may be escorted by her father, if she prefers; but it is usual to enter on the arm of the groom, accompanied either by a maid of honor or two small pages dressed in white. For such occasions there is no strict rule. As a rule, the gathering is a family one, and the ceremony performed, there is an informal offering of good wishes, followed by a breakfast, at which all are seated and the bride cuts the cake.

Kiss for Everyone

Helmagen, a Roumanian country town of 1,200 inhabitants, holds its annual fair on the feast of St. Theodore. On this occasion the place swarms with newly married brides from 60 or 80 villages in the district; widows who have taken fresh husbands remain at home. The young women in festive attire, and generally attended by their mothers-in-law, carry jugs of wine enwreathed with flowers in their hands. They kiss everyone they meet, and afterward present the jug to his lips for a "nip." The individual thus regaled bestows a small gift on the fair Cybele. Not to partake of the proffered wine is regarded as an insult to the young wife and her family.

She is therefore, reserved toward strangers, and only kisses those whom she thinks likely to taste of her wine. The kissing is carried on everywhere—in the street, in the taverns and in private houses.

The origin of this custom is veiled in obscurity. Some says that it dates back to the time when the Turks made frequent raids into Transylvania and carried away all the young women they could lay their hands on. Such of them as contrived to escape from captivity, happening to return to Helmagen at the time of the fair, kissed their friends and relatives, and even strangers who congratulated them on their wonderful deliverance.

Merit

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YOUNG FOLKS.

THEY CHANGED THEIR MINDS.

"Where are you going, Ned?"

"Down to the orchard to look for a bird's nest."

"What for?"

"Why, you know our teacher, Miss Graham? She has a collection of nests. She was showing them to my sister and me the day we went there on an errand. I thought that maybe I could find something down in our orchard that she hasn't. So many birds build there. Will you come along, Jack?"

"Why, yes, of course. I'll help you look."

Ned was hurrying along in the direction of the orchard, and Jack soon caught up with him. In a few moments they were among the trees, looking first at one, and then at another, in the hope of finding something very unusual.

"There's a beauty, Ned; let's take that."

"That's so; it is a beauty, and no mistake."

The boys were now standing under the wide-spreading branches of a low tree. Their attention had been taken by a delicate little structure woven of thin blades of dried grass, shaped somewhat like a basket, and fastened securely to two of the outer branches. The sunlight resting on it made it look almost as yellow as gold. Its fragile contents, light-grayish eggs with curiously shaped spots of brown, added to the beauty of the picture. The nest was so slightly built, it could be easily examined.

"It's tight enough. How shall we get it without spoiling it?" Jack inquired.

"Wait!" and Ned lifted a warning finger.

The boys drew back just as a yellowish bird darted out from among the branches and took up a position in a tree close by. It was followed by another, a lovely creature in chestnut and black. Both seemed greatly alarmed, but the former only fidgeted about on the limb, while the latter gave expression to its feelings in notes that were decided, but not unmusical.

"I know that bird—the one in chestnut and black," whispered Ned; "it's an orchard oriole."

"What's the light one?" asked Jack.

"Why, that must be the female oriole, and that is their nest."

"But ain't the same kinds of birds alike?" Jack inquired, wonderingly.

"O, no, father says they seldom are, that is, the male and the female. The male bird is much the prettier. Just see how we have frightened them. Let's hide where they can't see us, and watch what they do."

"Yes, let's; they'll go to the nest."

The boys stepped softly behind a large tree near by. There they could see the nest without being seen by the birds. But it was only a minute or two before the timid creatures recovered from their alarm. They hopped about uneasily from branch to branch, looking this way and then that, as if to make sure that no enemy was near. Then the female oriole quietly slipped into the nest, and her mate went as near to it as he possibly could. Every little while he would glance at her and seem to say: "Don't you be aftaid. I'm here, and I'll protect you."

"Dosen't he seem proud of the nest?" whispered Ned.

"Yes, and see how contented she is sitting there on those eggs."

"Say, Ned," went on Jack, after a moment's thoughtful pause, "it seems to me it would be a kind of a shame to take that nest away from them."

"Just what I was thinking. They'd feel awful, I suppose. Let's don't. I never thought much about how they'd feel."

"Neither did I. All right, we'll let them keep it."

The boys now watched a while longer, and then started for home.

"I wonder that Miss Graham would take the nests," Jack remarked on the way.

"Well, I was just thinking that she probably takes them after the birds are done with them. I remember now, too, that she spoke of getting them late in the fall, and I'm sure she wouldn't do anything to hurt the birds, because she loves them so."

"But don't you suppose they want the nests another year after all the trouble they take to build them?"

"I hardly think they do. Besides, Jack, the nests are blown about so, and so much of the time in the forms of winter that they can't be worth much the following spring. They mostly blow down, too, so I think it is all right to take the deserted ones."

"Then we can watch that orchard oriole's nest and take it for Miss Graham after the birds leave it."

"Yes. It won't be so pretty then I suppose, but she'll appreciate it. I wonder now that I ever could take a nest while the birds were using it. But I didn't think. I won't any more, though."

"Neither will I," Jack said decidedly.

—S. Jennie Smith.

SUCCESSFUL PHYSICIANS.

Doctor's Wife—I understand that Dr. Cureall confines himself strictly to office practice.

Old Doctor—Yes; that is why he succeeds. People who are able to walk to an office are generally strong enough to get well without help.

I could better eat with one who did not respect the laws, than with a lovem and unpresentable person. Moral qualities rule the world, but at short distances the senses are despotic.—Emerson.

HEALTH.

"HIVES."

A distressing though by no means serious ailment is that commonly called "hives" or "nettle-rash." It manifests itself by the sudden appearance upon the skin of slight elevations of a whitish, pinkish, or reddish color, and surrounded by a more or less distinct ring.

The eruptions are attended by burning, tingling, stinging sensations, which usually are very annoying. One impulsively scratches, but though this may relieve the disagreeable sensation for the moment, it causes more of the eruption to appear.

The advent of the disease is usually very sudden, a few minutes frequently sufficing for its development.

The eruption often leaves one portion of the body as suddenly as it comes, and without any apparent cause, reappears somewhere else. When it disappears it usually leaves no traces.

All portions of the body are liable to the rash, but it most frequently occurs upon those parts which are subject to the pressure or contact of the clothes. Children are particularly subject to the affection. The eruption lasts from a few hours to a few days, the average time frequent outbreaks may occur.

The cause of the disease may be external or internal. Certain external irritants act poisonously upon it. Not infrequently it is brought on by the stinging of nettles or certain insects, for example, fleas and mosquitoes.

By far the most common cause, however, is some disordered condition of the stomach and intestines. Certain articles of food, as fish, oysters, clams, crabs, lobsters, pork—especially sausage—oatmeal, mushrooms, raspberries, and strawberries, favor the development of this disease. It is to be remembered, however, that when an eruption is caused by any of these articles, a more or less pronounced individual peculiarity exists.

The successful treatment of "hives" depends upon the detection and removal of the cause.

The diet should be of the simplest kind; all stimulating foods and drinks being avoided. If the stomach is disordered, treatment should be directed toward restoring it to a healthy condition.

The eruption itself may be treated with lotions and baths. Ease is often afforded by sopping the affected parts with vinegar and water. Alcohol, either diluted or of full strength, applied as a lotion, will frequently give decided relief.

Underclothing which is found to be irritating should not be worn, and the bed-covering should be light and the sleeping-room cool.

AMOUNT OF SLEEP REQUIRED.

"A healthy infant sleeps most of the time during the first few weeks," says the Medical Journal, "and in the early years people are disposed to let children sleep as they will. But when six or seven years old, when school begins, this sensible policy comes to an end, and sleep is put off persistently through all the years up to manhood and womanhood. At the age of ten or eleven the child is allowed to sleep only eight or nine hours, when its parents should insist on its having what it absolutely needs, which is ten or eleven at least. Up to twenty a youth needs nine hours' sleep, and an adult should have eight. Insufficient sleep is one of the crying evils of the day. The want of proper rest and normal conditions of the nervous system, and especially the brain, produces a lamentable condition, deterioration in both body and mind, and exhaustion, excitability, and intellectual disorders are gradually taking the place of the love of work, general well-being, and the spirit of initiative."

THIN BREAD AND BUTTER.

Many physicians, according to a lecturer on dietetics, are ordering thin bread and butter for delicate patients, especially those suffering from dyspepsia, consumption and anaemia, or any who need to take on flesh. This thin bread and butter insensibly induces persons to eat much more butter than they have any idea of. It is extraordinary, says the lecturer, how short a way a pat of fresh butter will go if spread on a number of thin slices of bread. This is one advantage, and a great one, in the feeding of invalids, for they are thereby provided with an excellent form of the fat which is so essential for their nutrition in a way that lures them to take it without rebellion. But the thin bread and butter has another advantage equally as great—it is very digestible and easily assimilated. Fresh butter made from cream is very much more digestible when spread upon thin slices of bread than the same amount of cream eaten as cream, per se, would be.

USE FOR TURPENTINE.

Turpentine is the best friend housekeepers have, and a supply should always be kept on hand. It is good for burns, excellent for corns, good for rheumatism and sore throat, and a quick remedy for fits or convulsions. It is a sure preventive against moths, a few drops rendering garments safe from such invasion during the summer. It drives away ants and bugs from cupboards and corners by putting a few drops on the shelves. It effectually destroys bugs, and injures neither furniture nor clothing. For cleaning paint add a spoonful to a pail of warm water. A little in the suds on washday makes washing easier.

TO REFRESH THE EYES.

If the eyes become tired and painful because of the bright sunshine on the sand and water try this method, suggested by a physician, of resting and refreshing them. Take a cup brimful of water and add sufficient salt to be faintly perceptible to the taste. Hold your eyes to the water so that your lashes touch it, then wink once, and the eyes will be suffused; do not wipe them. This so refreshes the eyes that they feel like a new pair, and they will be so strengthened that there will be little danger of those troublesome wrinkles forming about the eyes (while at the shore), because they are tired or overstrained.

"Them folks from town didn't stay much of a spell, Uncle Reuben." "Naw; went back mad 'cause we didn't hev no cycle paths an' 'lectric lights in ther blackberry patch."

THEN AND NOW.

Compare the Work of Modern Machinery With Ancient Methods.

Sir Frederick Bramwell has drawn an interesting picture of the insignificant thing that muscular power, whether animal or human, is when compared with the vast force exerted nowadays by machinery. Contrasting a galley, for example, a vessel propelled by oars—with a modern Atlantic liner, and assuming that prime movers were nonexistent, and that this vessel was to be propelled after galley fashion, he proceeds thus: Take the length of the vessel as 600 feet, and assume that place could be found for as many as 400 oars on each side, each oar worked by three men, or 2,400 men, and allow that six men under the conditions could develop work equal to one horse power. The product would then be 400 horse power. If this capacity were doubled the 800 horse power would require 4,800 men at work, and at least the same number in reserve if the journey were to be carried on continuously. Contrast the puny results thus obtained with 19,500 horse power put forth by a large prime mover of the present day. To obtain such a force, on the above method of calculation, 117,000 men at work would be needed, and 117,000 in reserve, and it is easy to see what this would mean in a vessel of 600 feet in length. Even if it were possible to carry this number of men in such a vessel, by no conceivable means could their power be utilized as to impart to it a speed of 20 knots an hour. This is given as an illustration of how a prime mover may not only be a mere substitute for muscular work, but may afford the means of attaining ends that by the use of any possibility be reached by muscular exertion, no matter what money was expended, or what stimulus was applied. Another illustration is seen in the railway locomotive, in which 400 to 600 horse power is developed in a machine which, even including its tender, does not occupy an area of more than 50 square yards, and that can draw a heavy train at 60 miles an hour. Here again the prime mover does what no expenditure of money or life could secure from muscular effort.

CANADA'S PRIDE.

A little over a month hence the Fall Fairs will be commencing, and first and foremost will be the Industrial at Toronto, which is to be held this year from the 31st of August to the

Every Canadian is very properly interested in and justly proud of the success of this great Exhibition, because it brings prominently before them as well as the outside world, the various sources and products of our country, and the progress which is being made from year to year in its Agricultural and Industrial pursuits. The approaching Industrial Fair is being looked forward to with increased interest and pleasurable anticipation, and many are already making arrangements to visit it. By many it is made the occasion of their annual holiday outing, and it is usually a very enjoyable one. There is every indication that it will this year fully equal, if not excel, its predecessors. To meet the desires of those who usually look for this kind of thing, a large number of special attractions are being provided, of a new and interesting character. The Live Stock and all other exhibits, except cut flowers and fruit, will be on the grounds from Sept. 3rd, so that the first week of the Fair will be equally as good as the second. All entries have to be made before the 8th of August. The Toronto Exhibition has now become one of the best and most popular educational and entertainment enterprises on this continent, and those who have never visited it would be surprised at its magnitude and attractiveness, being almost like a small World's Fair. Prize Lists and Entry Forms can be procured by anyone desiring them by dropping a post card to Mr. H. J. Hill, Manager, Toronto.

A DIMINUTIVE LOCK.

The smallest lock and key ever manufactured were made by a London blacksmith, Mark Scalliot, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The lock contained 20 pieces of iron, steel and brass, and together with a pipe-key only weighed one grain. Scaliot also made a chain of gold of 43 links, weighing half a grain. The chain, to which was fastened the lock and key, was put about the neck of a flea, and was drawn by it with ease.

Real happiness is cheap enough, yet how dearly we pay for its counterfeit. —H. Ballou.

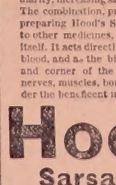
Merit

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts directly and positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every nook and corner of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the beneficent influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.



No. 3

Any Woman

If she is content to endure her pains and weakness without attempting to get relief. Can get along without MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND. But if she WANTS to be well, WANTS to be strong, WANTS to walk and work with ease and comfort, she will use MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND. If she can't get it at her Druggist's, she will endorse 1c to

The "A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., 378 St. Paul St., Montreal, and get a large bottle. If wise she will lose no time in doing it. Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," mailed free on application.

ACUTE DYSPEPSIA.

A TROUBLE THAT MAKES THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS MISERABLE.

The Only Rational Treatment is to Remove the Cause of the Trouble—One Who Suffered Greatly Shows How This Can be Done at a Comparatively Trifling Expense.

The life of a dyspeptic is beyond doubt one of the most unhappy lots that can befall humanity. There is always a feeling of over-fullness and distress after eating, no matter how carefully the food may be prepared, and even when the patient uses food sparingly there is frequently no cessation of the distressing pains. How thankful one who has undergone this misery and has been restored to health feels can perhaps be better imagined than described. One such sufferer, Mrs. Thomas E. Worrell, of Dunbarton, N. B., related her experience in the hope that it may prove beneficial to other similar sufferers. Mrs. Worrell says that for more than two years her life was one of constant misery. She took only the plainest foods, and even these would cause her great suffering, and was at last seriously aggravated by palpitation of the heart brought on by the stomach troubles. She lost all relish for food and grew so weak that it was with difficulty she could go about the house, and to do her share of the necessary housework made life a burden. Her condition kept getting worse, so far her to take food as every mouthful produced a feeling of nausea, and sometimes brought on violent fits of vomiting. She was a mere wreck of her former self, and had taken a great deal of medicine but did not find any improvement. At last she read in a newspaper of a cure in a similar case through the use of Dr. William's Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. After using three or four boxes there was a great improvement in her health, and after the use of eight boxes Mrs. Worrell says, "I can assure you I am now a well woman, as strong as ever I was in my life, and I owe my present condition entirely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which have proved to me a wonderful medicine." Mrs. Worrell further says that Pink Pills were also of the greatest benefit to her husband, who suffered greatly with rheumatism in his hands and arms. At times these would swell up and the pains were so great that he could not sleep and would sit the whole night beside a fire in order to get a little relief from the pain he was enduring. Seeing how much benefit his wife had received from the use of Pink Pills he began their use, and soon drove the rheumatism from his system and he has since been free from the terrible pains which had formerly made his life miserable. Both Mr. and Mrs. Worrell say they will always strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to ailing friends.

These pills are a blood builder and nerve restorer, and there is no trouble whose origin is due to either of these causes that they will not cure if given a fair trial. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." There are imitations of this great medicine, and every dealer who is offered by the dozen, hundred or ounce, or in boxes, without the directions and trade mark. Always refuse these imitations, no matter what the interested dealer who tries to sell them may say.

The Commercial School in connection with Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ont., is in a flourishing condition. Penmanship, book-keeping, type-writing, phonography, all thoroughly taught. $135.00 paid in advance secures board, furnished room, light, laundry and tuition in all the subjects of the commercial course for one year. For Announcement address Principal Austin, B. D.

NEW LINE OF INSURANCE.

It is possible to get insured here against death, fire, accidents, burglars, and a score of other things, not desirable, but England has gone us one better in this line. Several members of the Lloyds, London, have for some time been doing quite a business, insuring against twins. They take all risks offered, and the premiums are comparatively small. The Law Guarantee and Trust Society of London has just embarked in this line, and it was unlucky enough to get caught on its first risk. The policy was for £200 at a premium of £5, and the holder of it has presented his proofs and collected his damages. It is stated that these policies appeal to poor people to whom twins are twice as great a misfortune as one. If the father of twins happens to have one of these new policies he is likely to look upon their advent as a stroke of good fortune.

HOW TO CURE CORNS.

Easy? Yes, if you go about it the right way. Get the best always. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails to cure. Acts in twenty-four hours and causes neither pain nor discomfort. Putnam's Corn Extractor extracts corns; it is the best.

A USEFUL BOOK.

I don't think I want a cyclopedia, said the woman of the house, but if you have got any nice book for children—

Great Scott, madame, exclaimed the unblushing book agent. We use this cyclopedia for a children's book at our house altogether. They sit on it at the table.

ONE MINUTE CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.

Magical in potency and power, penetrating at once to the diseased nerve, Nerviline—strong pain cure—cures toothache in a moment. Nerviline, the most marvelous pain remedy known to science, may be used for all nerve pains. Test at once its efficacy.

Livery stable keepers are not at all anxious for the patronage of George W. Wright, of Ligonier, Ind. He weighs 560 pounds.

Adams' Ginger Beer.

RECIPE.

Adams Extract	One bottle.
Fleischmann's Yeast	One half to one cake.
Sugar	Two pounds.
Cream of Tartar	One half ounce.
Lukewarm Water	Two gallons.

Dissolve the sugar, cream of tartar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours till it ferments, then place on ice when it will sparkling, cool and delicious. The ginger can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil..... with Hypophosphites Prevents Consumption

because it keeps the system in such good condition that things are not favorable for the growth of the germs of that disease.

Cod-Liver Oil makes rich blood, and the Hypophosphites strengthen nerves.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

"SAVED MY LIFE."

It's No Hopeless Wail, but Testimony With a True Ring to It for the Great South American Cures.

WONDERFUL TESTIMONIALS.

RHEUMATISM.—The Great South American Rheumatic Cure is safe, harmless, and acts quickly. Gives instant relief and an absolute cure in one to three days; works wonders in the most acute forms of rheumatism and neuralgia. "I was crippled so that I had to use a stick to get about," writes James A. Anderson of Calgary, N.W.T. "At times I suffered untold misery. I tried every medicine under the sun—spent six weeks in a hospital under special treatment, without any relief. I was induced to try South American Rheumatic Cure. After using two bottles I threw away my stick and went to work, and have worked every day since, and that was two and a half years ago."

KIDNEYS.—"I believe it saved my life," is the positive testimony of Mr. James McBrine, of Jamestown, Huron Co., Ont., in speaking of the miraculous cure of a complication of kidney troubles by the Great South American Kidney Cure. This gentleman was so severely affected that his physician had to attend him daily to take the urine from him. The first dose gave him relief, and half a bottle cured him completely, dissolving all obstructions, and healing and strengthening the parts. South American Kidney Cure is a kidney specific only, and it does all that is claimed for it every time.

STOMACH AND NERVES.—Two thirds of all chronic diseases are due to disordered nerve centres. Cure the nerves and you will control the disease. South American Nervine has proved this thousands of times. It is a powerful nerve builder and, in cases of acute indigestion and dyspepsia, has effected marvellous cures. Grant Weisler of Forest writes: "For a number of years I suffered greatly from nervousness, stwiching of muscles and sleeplessness. I tried almost every kind of remedy without relief. I was induced as a last resort to try South American Nervine. The first bottle benefitted me, and five bottles cured me. It is a grand medicine, and I owe my life to it."

The widow of Admiral Ting has committed suicide on the anniversary of her husband's death.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure.

WEST SHORE THROUGH SLEEPING CAR TO NEW YORK.

One of the handsomest sleeping cars that had ever been turned out of the factory is now running from Toronto to New York without change via the Grand Trunk West shore route. It is a buffet car, and refreshments can be obtained en route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.35 p.m., reaching New York next morning at 10.10 a. m. On Sundays the sleeper runs from Hamilton only, connecting with the through train from Toronto. Call at any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for information or space in sleeping car. Reservations can be made in advance if desired.

Miss Urban (from the city)—Oh, there's no doubt that city life broadens a person's mind.

A cultivated reader of history is domesticated in all families; he dines with Pericles, and sups with Titian. —Willmott.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion.

Callers—Are the ladies at home? Bridget (examining their cards)—Sure ma'am, it isn't known that lives here—it's the McAdamses.

Everybody knows that the Art Garland Stoves and Ranges are the best. They combine elegant finish, durability and convenience with economy in fuel, and in spite of all competition hold their station far in advance of all others. We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to their merits.

Everby—Has rain is a good thing for the country, isn't it? Neverby—"Oh, I don't know about that. Just look at what it's done to my straw hat!"

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea.

Mabel: "I understand that there were only square dances at Mrs. Flippit's small and early." Maud: "Yes; there wasn't men enough to go round."

Cold in the head—Nasal Balm gives instant relief, speedily cures. Never fails.

THAT.... BEAUTIFUL WHITENESS

WHICH YOU SO MUCH DESIRE TO SEE AFTER THE CLOTHES HAVE BEEN WASHED, CAN BEST BE SECURED BY USING ....

SUNLIGHT

SOAP

It is also well to remember that clothes washed with this Soap are saved from any injury; so are the hands. This Soap cannot hurt anything. It is pure. Try it.

Books for Wrappers. For every 12 "Sunlight" wrappers sent to Lever Bros., Ltd., Toronto, a useful paper-bound book will be sent, or a cloth-bound for 50 wrappers.

How This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials Free.

The Japanese Government will spend $20,000 in earthquake investigation.

Peddler—Is the head of the house in? Young Mother—No; he's out with his nurse, in the perambulator.

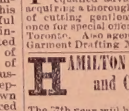
Consumption can be cured by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease.

W. P. C. 826.

DOUGLAS BROS., slate, gravel and metal roofers, metallic ceilings, skylights, sheet metal workers. 124 Adelaide W. Toronto

MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, Solicitors, &c. Aberdeen Chambers, Adelaide Street East, Toronto. Money to Loan. G. G. Mills, B.A.—A. Mills.—Jas. Hales, LL.B.

Sun Bicycle A Strictly High Grade Wheel at a MODERATE PRICE. G. T. PENDRITH, Manufacturer, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto



ALMA The Leading Canadian COLLEGE for YOUNG WOMEN. Buildings and Equipment, Faculty, School & Health Record, and Methods of Instruction unsurpassed. 63-page illustrated Catalogue. PRES. AUSTIN, A.M., St. Thomas, Ont.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers unequalled advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough and practical knowledge of cutting gentlemen's garments. Write at once for prospectus. Address, 413 Yonge St., Toronto. Also agents for McDowell's Ladies' Garment Drafting Machine.

HAMILTON LADIES' COLLEGE and Conservatory of Music

The 27th year will begin on Sept. 8th, 1896.

Equipment very complete in all departments. New High School Building. For new calendar (no calning terms, etc., address the Principal, A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D.

CENTRAL Business College

Cor. Gerrard and Yonge Sts., TORONTO, Ont.

Largest and Most Successful Comm ercial School in the Dominion. Hundreds of students placed directly in good paying positions. Everything Strictly First Class. Catalogue free. W. H. SHAW, Principal.

TO INVENTORS. Patents obtained in all countries by International Patent Bureau, 12 Adelaide St., Toronto. Longest experience. Lowest rates. Information free. G. O. FREEMAN, Manager. H. A. KELLOND, Expert and Examiner.

ALL The Leading BAKERS USE OUR Dough Mixers No baker having over 3 barrels of flour a week can afford to be without this labor-saving machine. G. E. TENDICK, Manufacturer, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Central Business College

Stratford, Ontario

A large, finely-equipped, old-established institution. THE BEST IN CANADA. Best Business Education at Lowest Possible Cost. Graduates always successful. Write for catalogue. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

ONE MINUTE HEADACHE CURE 10c.

"Never Turn a Wheel—Without Using"

PEERLESS MACHINE Oil

Ask your dealer for it. Take no imitation. Best general purpose oil made. Adapted to farmers' use. Genuine lubricant. Never sweltheny. Samuel Rogers & Co., Queen City Oil works, Toronto.

British American Business College Co., (Ltd), Confederation Life Building, Toronto.

AFFILIATED WITH INSTITUTE OF CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS.

Owned and controlled by leading Toronto business men. Best shorthand College in Canada. Handsome prospectus free.

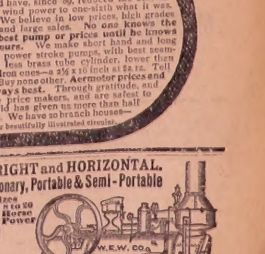
New Term Begins Sept. 1, 1896.

EDW. TROUT, President. DAVID HOSKIN, Secretary.

CUT PRICES ON PUMPS. Everything the farmer sells is low. What sells low to him? We have repeatedly refused to join, and, therefore, defeated windmill combinations, and have, since '93, reduced the cost of wind power to one-third what it was. We believe in low prices, high grades and large sales. No one knows the best pump or prices until he knows our goods. We make short hand and long power stroke pumps, with best seamless brass tube cylinder, lower than iron ones—a 2½ x 10 inch at 15 ft. Full particulars free. Buy no other. Remember prices and goods are always best. Through gratitude, and because we are price makers, and are safest to deal with, the world has given us more than half its windmill business. We have 50 branch houses—one near you. Write for beautifully illustrated circular.

FARM ENGINES

UPRIGHT and HORIZONTAL. Stationary, Portable & Semi-Portable. All sizes from 4 to 60 Horse Power.



UNEXCELLED in Simplicity, Effective Working Qualities and Durability. GUARANTEED TO GIVE FULL POWER CLAIMED AND TO BE AS REPRESENTED. Over 2,000 in successful operation. It will pay you to write us before buying. Pamphlet free. A fair supply of second-hand and re-built engines at moderate prices.

WATEROUS, BRANTFORD, CANADA

HAVE YOU TASTED "SALADA" IT IS CEYLON TEA. Sold Only in Lead Packets. DELICIOUS.

PROF. CHAMBERLAIN—EYE Specialist, 247 King St. E., Toronto. Home Sept. 1st to 15th.

WHO WOULD SUFFER

The excruciating pain of RHEUMATISM OR NEURALGIA When you can buy a bottle of Dr's Rheumatole For 25 cents and have immediate relief. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Iron Fencing, Office & Communion Railing, and all kinds of IRON AND WIRE WORK. TORONTO FENCE AND ORNAMENTAL WORKS TORONTO, CAN.

Conboy's IMPROVED CARRIAGE TOPS

Received the highest award at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893. They are manufactured in every style and grade, from cheapest to finest. It is not strange that the public prefer them, as they have all latest improvements known to the trade, the most important are patented and not found in any other make.

The Roller Top, with Automatic Back Curtain, patented 1895, is fast superseding the old style, over which it has many advantages. The extra cost, one dollar, is better appreciated in their increased durability, convenience and comfort. Investigate and learn the real merits of the Roller Top, and you will use no other. Order one from your carriage builder.

A Sovereign Remedy

For Weak and Inflamed Eyes, Chronic Granulation of the Glands, Film or Weakness of Sight, from acute or chronic inflammation whether induced by scrofulous origin or other causes: Weakness of Vision of the Optic Nerve, or a diseased state of the tissues constructing the eye. Sold by all druggists.

C. C. BRIGGS & SONS, Agents — Hamilton, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

WHY DESTROY HEALTH,

happiness, sleep and domestic felicity by drinking impure water.

Sir Henry Thompson says the only safe water to drink is mineral, and St. LEON has been shown by analysis and experience to be the best water yet discovered. Don't endanger life by drinking filthy water. Get a jar of St. Leon at once.

For sale by all principal Grocers, Druggists and Hotels, or ST. LEON MINERAL WATER CO. (Limited) Head Office, Toronto.

"CANADA'S PRIDE" - - THE GREAT - - INDUSTRIAL FAIR and AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION TORONTO, Aug. 31 to Sept. 12 1896.

ENTRIES CLOSE AUG. 8th

New Departments
Superior Attractions
Latest Inventions
EVERYTHING UP TO DATE

THE PEOPLE'S GREAT HOLIDAY OUTING OF THE YEAR.

Wait for it

Cheap Excursions from Everywhere.

For Prize Lists, Entry Forms, etc., address J. J. WITHROW, President, H. J. HILL, Manager, Toronto

AS. MILNE & SON.

This is the middle of summer and we are thinking about Fall Goods.

All Summer Goods must go for whatever they will bring. Note our list of bargains and then bring your cash and trade to us and you will save from 15 to 25 per cent. on all purchases.

Men's good Socks, 5 pairs for 25c.
" extra heavy " 3 "
Children's Cashmere Hose, 10c. pr.
12½ and 15c. Straw Hats for 10c.
Bright Plaid Gingham, fast colors, 7c. per yard.
Extra heavy wide roller Towelling 7c. per yard.
36in. heavy fine Steamloom, 8c. per yard.
Girls' Sailor Hats reduced to 20c.
Harvest Mitts, 20c. pet pair.
Parasols at cost.
All Crumb's Prints, new patterns, reduced.
Long Clear Bacon, $6.50 per 100 pounds.

Sealers are advancing rapidly in price. Now is the time to buy. We have all sizes in stock.

—:o:—

We have another car of Windsor Salt. Don't be persuaded to buy any other but Windsor. 100 per cent. pure. All cheese experts and buyers recommend it as the best dairy salt made. Call and see it.

JAS MILNE & SON.

All outstanding accounts and notes must be settled J. M. & Son.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

PURE PARIS GREEN.

Guaranteed to kill.

—ALSO—

Potato Bug Finish.

ELEPHANT and JOHNSON'S

Brands of MIXED PAINTS. Every can guaranteed. Also, WHITE LEADS and OILS.

I will sell all building material as low or lower than Belleville or Trenton.

PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES, all grades, always on hand.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

HOT?

It's wilted prices.

Boys' Dongola and Glove Grain Shoes. Latest styles. Cut from $1.10 and $1.35 to 90c and $1.10. Better get a pair.

—:o:—

FOR WINTER

A pair of Boots made by us—ANY WAY TO SUIT YOU—ABSOLUTELY WARRANTED. Will give you better service if you season them now. Get our price.

MARTIN & REYNOLDS.

The new U. S. Government lock at Sault Ste. Marie was opened for the use of vessels on Monday last. The lock is 800 feet in length.

The annual report of the Clerk of Forestry, just out, states that the province owns 51,200,000 acres of timber lands; that 21,000 square miles of land are under license. The annual cut is 60,965,250 cubic feet and the annual growth 3,072,000,000 cubic feet. The report recommends the withdrawal from settlement of certain lands where the young pine is springing up.

Those Boys' Shirts.

Just a few left. This week will see the last of them. You have likely read the Oak Hall advertisements offering any and all boy's shirts at 24cts. These announcements have been well answered and most of the shirts have gone. There are probably one hundred left. This will be your last chance on this line.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:

To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.21 a. m.	Mail.....	2.50 p. m.
Mixed.....	5.05 p. m.	Mixed.....	10.50 a. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1896.

LOCAL MATTERS.

No Paper Next Week.

As is customary, the NEWS-ARGUS staff will take a holiday next week, and consequently there will be no paper issued from this office.

Belleville is making great preparations for a big regatta to be held on the Bay next week. A large number of celebrated oarsmen are expected to be present.

Board and lodging may be had by applying at Mrs. Jos. BRENTON, corner Front and Emily Streets, Stirling.

On Saturday evening as Mr. Fred. Kellar, of Rawdon, was driving about the streets his buggy was run into by another rig near the NEWS-ARGUS office, and in consequence the buggy was pretty badly wrecked.

Messrs. James Currie and D. Sager expect to start for Sarnia next Monday. They go as representatives from Stirling Lodge No. 289, I. O. O. F., to Grand Lodge, which meets in Sarnia on the 12th, 13th and 14th insts.

Mr. G. L. Scott left on Monday to attend the Grand Encampment of I. O. O. F. at Niagara Falls, as representative from Stirling Encampment. We notice that in the election of Grand Officers Mr. Scott was honored by being elected Grand Sentinel (Inside).

During the past week or two a great advance has been made in the price of butter, owing to scarcity. This has induced the butter factories to start operations, and the announcement of Vandervoort and Imholz's factory will be found in our advertising columns.

On Thursday night, some parties said to be from Frankford, who were under the influence of liquor, when going up Front street, fired a couple of shots from a gun or revolver, and some parties who happened to be on the street heard the bullets whistling past. Where was the police?

An exciting runaway occurred last Friday, by which Mr. Fred Wescott was severely injured. He was drawing freight from the station to the store when the horse became frightened at the station and ran away. Fred was thrown off the wagon and had his arm dislocated at the elbow, and otherwise badly shaken up. The wagon was upset, and one of the shafts broken, and in this way the horse ran down Front St. till the wagon struck the telegraph post in front of Mr. D. Martin's shop, when the horse became free from it and was caught in rear of Mr. Jones' blacksmith shop. The horse was badly cut by the broken shaft.

NOTICE.—The undersigned has moved in with Mr. John Joyce, and is prepared to see all his old customers and as many new ones as may favor him with their patronage. Thanking them for past favors. Yours respectfully,

WM. MONTGOMERY.

Prof. Hunt and his pupils will give a recital at Wellman's Corners, in the Orange Hall on Wednesday, Aug. 12. The Prof.'s brother will be down to assist with Violin and Vocal solos. To cover expenses a small charge will be made at the door. The Lecture will be a humorous one, entitled "Side Lights on Musical Life." There will no doubt be a large turnout.

Waterloo Mills.

I beg to announce that I have fitted up the Waterloo Mills to do all kinds of work. To those who have patronized me in the past, I ask that you give me now a share of your patronage. Cracking done for 6 cents a hundred and satisfaction guaranteed.

LOUIS DESCENT.

1000 Island Excursions.

Rev. D. O. Crossley has arranged to take his annual Excursions to the 1000 Islands on Saturdays, Aug. 8th and 15th, returning on Mondays following.

The large and comfortable steamer Merrit will leave Trenton on each date at 6 a.m., Belleville 7.15. Tickets, $1.00, good to return on either trip.

Mr. Crossley will personally attend both excursions, and will make it pleasant for all who go.

Lodgings at the Park are plentiful and cheap. Don't forget the dates and be on time.

White Duck Coats.

Any man in the position of a waiter, a doctor, or any one who wants to be clean and look clean, should get a white duck coat. They wash nice, don't shrink, and are so very cheap. You get the best at the Oak Hall, Belleville, for $1.50.

Lawn Social at Wellman's Corners.

For the past three years very successful lawn socials have been held at Wellman's Corners in aid of the Sabbath School at that place. The fourth annual social will be held on the school grounds there on the evening of Friday, August 21, and it is expected to surpass all previous ones. The grounds will be brilliantly illuminated on the occasion; and Marmora Brass Band will be in attendance. Admission only 10 cts.

An Excellent Work.

H. L. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass., issues a fifteen cent pamphlet entitled, "Are there Corruptions in the New Testament?" which refutes infidel objections and shows that the Bible has come to us in its purity, nothing being corrupted, and that with the exception of a few unimportant words, which in no way affect the sense, the new revision and the authorized perfectly agree.

Card of Thanks.

MR. EDITOR,—I would take this opportunity, through the ARGUS, to thank the many friends who, by words of sympathy and acts of kindness, have helped us in the hours of our affliction and bereavement. For all we pray that God's choicest blessings may rest upon them, knowing that "Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you he shall in no wise lose his reward.

Yours in Christian love,

S. CROOKSHANKS.

The Cheese Market.

At the Stirling Cheese Board on Wednesday evening the following were offered:—

	White	Colored
Maple Leaf.....	100	
Kingston.....	50	
Harold.....	50	
Springbrook.....		45
Shamrock.....	60	
Evergreen.....	50	
Spry.....	30	
Central.....	60	
Monarch.....	30	
	430	45

Sales were made of 210 at 7 3c., and 160 at 7 5-16c.

At the Belleville cheese board on Tuesday 1,560 white and 250 colored cheese were offered. Sales were made of 545 at 7¾c., 210 at 7¼c., and 445 at 7 3-16c.

The Entrance Examination.

Two weeks ago we published the list of successful candidates who wrote at Stirling and Bancroft.

We have since received from Mr. Wm. Mackintosh, Inspector of Public Schools for North Hastings, a complete list for Madoc, Stirling and Bancroft. As we have published the portion most interesting to our readers we will just give the introductory remarks, which are important, and should be taken note of:—

"Examinations were held at Stirling, Madoc and Bancroft. At these places, 136 candidates presented themselves for examination. Of these, 60 have been reported to the Minister of Education as successful.

On the whole, the examination questions were somewhat less difficult than usual.

A number of schools have done credit to themselves. The reports from year to year of this and the Public School Leaving Examination should be carefully examined by trustees and parents.

A really good school may not always have successful candidates, but a careful and intelligent observation of these reports for some years will enable any one to determine, with some degree of correctness, in what schools the best work is being done.

At all the centres of examination the reading was better than usual. The penmanship and neatness of the answers were, as a rule, worthy of commendation.

In too many cases there is still much careless and superficial teaching and examination. In not a few schools teachers and pupils are, we fear, somewhat averse to hard work.

In future candidates will be required to make one-third of the marks assigned to the Drawing and Writing Books and these books must be filled.

In place of the ordinary Copy Book, a book containing not less than 4 or 5 Book-keeping sets, Single Entry, will be required.

Successful candidates should enter a High School if possible. Those who cannot do that should return to their own public schools and prepare for the Public School Leaving Examination."

Public School Leaving Examination.

This examination is, as its name indicates, a Public School graduation examination. A good many people, who ought to know better, seem to think that the P.S. course of study ends with the entrance examination. This is a mistake. There are five classes in the P. S. course of study, and education in 5th class work is the legal right of any child who is fit for it and whose parents desire that he should take advantage of it.

Twelve candidates presented themselves for examination of whom six have been successful. For each successful candidate at the examination, the Department of Education gives the school from which he comes a grant of $5.

Every possible effort should be made bn trustees and teachers to encourage the formation of fifth classes. Nothing but the most unmistakable necessity should cause any child to cease attendance at school when he has passed the entrance examination.

NAME.	TEACHER.	SCHOOL.
Hadley, Ed.	R. Sneil,	Marmora.
McCaw, Lucy.	Ed. Platt,	Queensboro.
Neal, Tessa.	R. Snell,	Marmora
Pearce, Rosalie,	"	"
" Jennie	"	"
Presley, Emma	"	"

The Weather Continues Warm.

We have got a lot of warm weather ahead of us this summer. Don't try and go through the season with your heavy clothes. You will have too many backaches and head aches. Light clothing is really a necessity in our climate and if you want to enjoy life dress cool. The Oak Hall, Belleville, can fit you out.

PERSONALS.

Miss Annie Jewell, of Hastings, is the guest of Misses Ella and Ida Currie.

Mrs. Gibson, son and daughter, of Napanee, are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams, of Belleville, are visiting here and at Oak Hill Lake.

Miss Merrill and Miss Love, of Warkworth, are visiting at Mrs. J. McCann's.

Mrs. John Hatton, from Marinette, Wis., is visiting at Mr. Geo. Hatton's, Stirling.

Mr. Alex. McDonell, of the Oak Hall, Belleville, is visiting his parents and friends here.

Rev. C. L. Thompson preached in the Methodist Church at West Huntingdon on Sunday last.

Mrs. Oulton, of Campbellford, is home on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rosebush.

Mr. James Chambers left this morning on a holiday trip to Owen Sound and other western points.

Miss A. Wolover, of Belleville, who has been visiting relatives here for some time, returned home to-day.

Messrs. T. A. Milne, Harry Kennedy, Herbert Barlow and Clinton McGee are spending a week at Salmon Lake.

Rev. R. L. Edwards, of West Huntingdon, preached in the Methodist Church in this village on Sunday last, morning and evening.

Dr. and Mrs. Alex. Hall and daughter left on Sunday night for their home in Hornellsville, N. Y., after a visit of five weeks to friends here.

Mrs. Hewat gave a party at her camp at Oak Hill Lake on Friday evening last. A large number were present and spent a most enjoyable evening.

T. E. Oliver, Dentist, of Stirling, and Mr. D. Clark, of Big Springs, went to Campbellford on Saturday evening on a visit to friends, returning Monday morning.

On My 80th Birthday.

My birth day has come once more
And I am lingering on the shore;
I cannot tell when it will be
Before my Father will call for me.

I will try to be ready at his call,
And live for him who died for all.
If I hold out faithful to the last,
I feel quite sure he'll give me a pass.

My days are going rapidly by
As fast as time can make them fly;
I am now in my eighty-first year,
I move along without much fear.

My days are getting shorter as I stay
And I am contending every day,
And by the help of our Father too
The work will be done, and then adieu.

When I look to my youthful days
I oft felt sorry about my ways,
But God was kind amidst them all
And after a while gave me a call.

I thought of one who was so true
I then asked God what I should do,
The time of my youth has gone by
And still I live beneath the sky.

I still continue in the strife
I find it harder on my life;
In a few days it will be o'er
And I shall land on the other shore.

I hope in God I shall prove true
And do whatever I can do,
Till I shall be able to work no more,
And then I hope for an open door.

I mourn because my work was small,
It would seem like nothing at all;
I hope that God will overlook,
And place my name within his book.

Composed and written after I was 80, which was 8th September, 1895.

R. R. CLUTE, Stirling.

River Valley.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The farmers of River Valley are busy with their harvests, and threshing machines are again heard in the neighborhood.

Mr. John Hanna has finished picking his canning factory peas. Last Saturday evening he entertained his employees at his home, treating them to ice cream, cakes, and other good things. In all there were over fifty guests, who report having had an excellent time.

Miss Edith McCann and Miss Hattie Martin, of Stirling, have been visiting friends in Trenton and vicinity.

Dr. Chesterfield, of Brighton, has been visiting at Mr. Wm. McCann's.

Mr. Jos. Reid, M.A., of Dundas, is spending a few weeks on his farm by the Trent River. His many friends in River Valley are pleased to see him again.

Miss Edith Wannamaker has returned from Murray, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Rodgers.

Mrs. R. Patterson and Mrs. Hall, of Campbellford, were the guests of Mrs. Wm. McCann, on Sunday.

Miss Ada Carr has been visiting friends near Frankford.

Mrs. Bert Chard, of Gilmour, has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Sager.

Miss Minnie Hanna is spending a few days at home.

Light Colored Boys' Suits.

We have some left at the Oak Hall, Belleville, and we don't want to carry them over. It is not late in the season yet for boys' suits, but it seems hard to sell them. We will make a discount of 20% off light clothing in our boy's department. With this discount off Oak Hall prices, you know that it means something.

Births.

MOORE.—In Stirling, on Aug. 1st, the wife of JOHN MOORE, of a daughter.

Deaths.

FAULKNER.—In Sidney, on July 29, MARY A., daughter of Vernon Faulkner, aged 15 years.

CHAGO.—In Rawdon, on Aug 3rd, BARBARA CHAGO, aged 79 years, 2 months, 25 days.

WOOD.—In Stirling, on August 4th, JAMES WOOD, aged 78 years, 8 months and 9 days.

STIRLING MARKET.

Butter—18c to 20c per lb.
Eggs, fresh—8c to 8c. per doz.
Farmers' Lard—10c to 10c per lb.
Potatoes—25c to 35c per bag.
Apples, green, 30c. to 50c. per bag.
Apples, dried——c. to —c. per bus.
Beans—75c to $1.00 per bus.
Chickens—25c to 40c per pair.
Geese—5c to 6c per lb.
Ducks—7c to 8c per lb.
Hay—$12.50 to $15.00 per ton.
Timothy seed—$3.00 to $3.25 per bus.
Oats—28c to 30c per bus.
Peas—50c to 60c per bus.
Peas (large) 55c. to 60c. per bushel
Rye—40c. to 45c. per bus.
Buckwheat—38c. to 40c. per bus.
Barley—35c. to 40c. per bus.
Wheat—76c. to 80c. per bus.

THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

All sorts and conditions of men at this time of year especially, require rest, mental and bodily rest. There is a time for everything. This establishment is not pushing its business just now, but resting and preparing for a larger Fall trade. We have no tag-ends of Spring and Summer stock to get rid of at ruinous prices, which so often brings disastrous results to a healthy business. We aim to buy the class of goods that sell, and we clean them out, and instead of old shopkeepers we have always new and fresh designs of Tweeds and all sorts of men's wear. We will tell you later on what we can do for you.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

WE ARE SELLING

Boots & Shoes Cheap!

Call and see us and you will profit by so doing.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

LET ME HELP YOU MAKE MONEY.

The man who can make money for the other man is the man the other man is looking for. Almost anyone can make money more or less rapidly, somehow that isn't exactly what the generality of humanity is searching to discover. It is the man that helps you get rich that has a clutch on your affections, and PARKER is the man, for his goods are the best to be had, and at prices that puts money in your pockets.

COME AND SEE OUR 10 CENT COUNTER.

Crum's Prints, 10cts.

LUSTRES AND COLORED MUSLINS MARKED DOWN TO 10 CENTS.

A full line of J. D. KING'S Boots and Shoes on hand.

A fresh line of GROCERIES always in stock.

Repairs on hand for the Massey-Harris Co. of Toronto and the Sawyer & Massey Co. of Hamilton.

E. F. PARKER.

SCHOOL OPENING!

—:o:—

We keep everything for school opening.

SCHOOL BOOKS OF ALL KINDS

Fine lines of Scribblers and Blank Books, Inks, Pencils and Stationery.

Splendid line of Writing Tablets. Very low Prices.

School Supplies, Maps,&c.

—:o:—

Bargains in DRUG SUNDRIES.

Hair Brushes and Combe, Pure Toilet Soaps.

Splendid Soaps for little money

Floating Bath Soap, Olive Oil White Castile, 20 cents per lb.

FIRST QUALITY GOODS AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Parker's Drug and Book Store

Stopped Has It?

"It was such a good watch, I have never had it repaired, and have had it five years." This is a remark we hear every day. Is it any wonder watches go to pieces?

A Watch is a delicate piece of mechanism, and to give satisfaction and WEAR A LIFETIME should be cleaned every eighteen months. Has yours been attended to? If not, bring it in. Our work is guaranteed, and prices right.

CALDER,

THE EXPERT WATCH REPAIRER.

INSURANCE.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS BEEN APPOINTED agent for several first class Fire and Life Insurance Companies. Rates as low as the lowest. A call is respectfully solicited.

WESLEY MASON,
Springbrook.

A Big Sale of Baby Carriages at Belleville

Our Baby Carriage Department (2nd floor rear) contains 30 Baby Carriages, all this season's make, (guaranteed.)

For the balance of the season we will sell them at an actual discount from list prices of 33⅓ per cent.

Read the following Price Lists:—

LIST PRICE	OUR SALE PRICE
$11.50	$7.66
13.00	8.66
16.10	10.73
17.25	11.50
18.00	12.00
20.40	13.24
22.00	14.67
36.75	24.50
50.00	33.34
&c., &c., &c.	&c., &c., &c.

You can more than save your expenses to Belleville, and you get a choice of carriages such as you would not find in smaller places. Every carriage is a beauty and thoroughly up to date, with all the modern improvements. Rubber tire wheels, $2.00 extra for the set. At the above prices CASH must accompany all orders.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year. 3 mos. 3 mos

Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1896. | Vol. XVII, No. 48.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER. D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

W. S. FRENCH, L.D.S.,
DENTIST.
HONOR GRADUATE OF THE ONTARIO College of Dentistry.
Preservation of the natural teeth a specialty.
OFFICE.—In Craige Block, opposite Foundry.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Dr. Parker's Drug Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

FLINT & McCAMON.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES Public, &c. Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of Commerce.
Money to Loan at Lowest Rates and no Commission Charged.
Offices—City Hall, Belleville.
JOHN J. B. FLINT. W. J. McCAMON.

JOHN S BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, at residence, Front Street, Stirling.

BAILIFFS AND AUCTIONEERS.
CHARLES BUTLER AND HARRY HARRIS, Bailiffs and Licensed Auctioneers for the County of Hastings. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to. C. Butler, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, as usual. Residence, Stirling, Ont.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. O. P. BUTLER, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.
TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, every Friday, until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

STIRLING MARBLE WORKS.
JOHN MOORE,
IMPORTER OF FOREIGN MARBLE AND GRANITE,
has now on hand a full supply of Marble in Southern Falls and Blue; also, Granite. A call solicited. Shop on Front Street.

Money To Loan.

PRIVATE AND OTHER FUNDS TO Loan at very low rates and liberal terms on real estate security. Money advanced for paying off old mortgages, building, improving property, etc. Those paying the old rates would do well to consult me at once. Call or address,
F. M. BRICKMAN, Moira P.O.

CLEARING SALE!

—:o:—

We commence on First of June to raise a dust by tearing down our ceiling; but to keep the dust from hurting people's eyes we will make a

Sweeping Reduction

in every line of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Hats and Clothing.

15 cent Prints for 12 cents.
11 cent Prints for 9 cents.
$1.50 Boots for $1.25.
Crockery at cost.

We can't go through the whole list. Come and see for yourselves.
TERMS CASH.

P. WELCH & CO.
Springbrook.

P. S.—Delinquent debtors are warned to look out for squalls about the First of July. We can't put our creditors off forever.
P. W. & CO.

Ripans Tabules.
Ripans Tabules cure nausea.
Ripans Tabules: at druggists.
Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.
Ripans Tabules cure headache.
Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.
Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.
Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.
Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.
Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.
Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.
Ripans Tabules cure liver troubles.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

All to be had by ordering your

CLOTHING

from us. We are still making

TROWSERS to ORDER for Three Dollars

that you will pay Four for elsewhere.

J. PATERSON,
SYNDICATE STORE,
BELLEVILLE.

The Equitable Savings, Loan and Building Association.

Head Office, 24 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

Authorized Capital $5,000,000, divided into 50,000 shares of $100 each.

The Equitable deals only with its members, and then only in the line of receiving payments on stock, and loaning money on approved real estate security and the stock of the association.

It is a perfect Savings Bank, the profits being distributed among the depositors, who are the stockholders.

Its object is to enable and encourage systematic savings of fixed amounts by its members, and the funds are invested so as to obtain the most profitable returns, combined with absolute security.

Pamphlets and full information furnished on application.

STIRLING LOCAL BOARD:
H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., President; Rev. S. DAW, 1st Vice-Pres.; Rev. J. M. GRAY, 2nd Vice-Pres.; F. T. WARD, Sec.-Treas.; J. EARL HALLIWELL, Solicitor.

JAMES CURRIE, Agent.

PUSHING TRADE!

LATER ON
IT WILL
Push Itself.

—:o:—

It is warm weather, but we have a

REMEDY,

if you will try our

Neglige Shirts,

light weight

Summer Suits

and

Straw Hats.

We are clearing these out at reduced prices for Cash, so that you can have

COMFORT

at reduced rates for the month of August, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
The People's Tailor and Furnisher.

Always to the Front.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY
BY GOING TO
C. F. STICKLE'S,
and we can make young or old, man, woman or child happy by giving us a call.

A hint to the ladies who are interested:—

Thread, Thread, Thread.

You can get two spools for 5c. It is king of all.

CHILDREN.

Something to please the children. Give them 4c. and send them to C. F. STICKLE's for a World's Fair Handkerchief for 4c.

Braces.—Now is the time to get a pair of men's Braces. You can now get a pair at C. F. Stickle's for 15c., usual price 25c. The early bird always catches the worm.

Men's light Silk Ties 25c. now 20c. Men's black Socks 20c. pair, 2 pairs for 25c. Men's Fine Shirts, 60c. and 75c., white.

FLANNELETTES for 10c that will make your eyes glitter when you see them. Also, good Flannelette 5c. per yd,

NEW PLAIDS for Waists. New Flannelettes for Wrapperettes.

RIBBONS and LACES for Trimming, 20c. a yd. for 5c.

Don't fail to see Bargains in window.

C. F. STICKLE.

COMPARE

OLD LINE	ASSESSMENT.
Reducing premiums	Wrong principle
Increasing value	Rising assessments
Good security	Obvious insecurity
High dividends	No cash value
Thoroughly reliable	Generally unreliable.

S. BURROWS, *General Agent*
J. G. DAVISON, Auctioneer, Special Agent. ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE CO., BELLEVILLE.

For Sale at a Bargain

One Portable Threshing Engine, 16 horse power. Has been thoroughly repaired and is now as good as new. Manufactured by the G. & J. Brown Manufacturing Company. Can be seen at their works, Belleville, Ont., or information can be had from W. S. Martin, Stirling.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

FRESH LIME.

Any quantity of Fresh Lime for sale at my kiln lot 14, 4th Con., Rawdon.
JAS. COUTTS,
Sine P.O.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

First Class Fall Wheat for Seed, for sale.
JOHN A. HEATH,
Lot 11, Con. 5, Rawdon.

Now for Bicycle Suits.

They save your good suits, you know, and are just the color for dust and mud. A proper thing for business or most any wear if you are a wheelman. You get them at the Oak Hall, Belleville, already to wear for $5 and $6. Come and see them. You will be surprised with the quality and general finish of them for this low price.

Winter Wheat.

Leading Varieties Throughout Ontario.

Results of Co-Operative Experimental Work.

Within the past seven years one hundred and thirty-three varieties of winter wheat have been very carefully tested in the Experimental Department at the Agricultural College, Guelph. Besides ascertaining the comparative yields of grain and straw of the different varieties, the wheats have been closely examined each year for their quality of grain, time of maturity, strength of straw, freedom from rust, etc., in order to determine which kinds will give the most satisfactory results, when grown under uniform conditions. After the various varieties have been carefully tested at the College for a few years, those which have given the best satisfaction are selected for distribution throughout Ontario. This system of co-operative experimental work enables the farmers to determine for themselves which of the leading varieties will give the best results upon their own particular farms. As a practical result from obtaining information in this way, hundreds of farmers are now growing varieties in their regular farm practice, which were entirely unknown to them a short time ago. For instance, the Dawson's Golden Chaff variety of winter wheat, which has recently given such high average yields of grain per acre, both at the College and throughout Ontario, was scarcely known except in one neighborhood near Guelph, until it was sown in our Experimental Grounds in 1891, and afterwards distributed for co-operative experimental work. This is now one of the most popular varieties of winter wheats in this Province.

In the fall of 1895, nine leading varieties of winter wheat were distributed in this way. They were divided into two sets with five varieties in each. The Dawson's Golden Chaff was used in both sets to form a basis by which the results of all the varieties could be compared with one another. Each person who wanted to conduct an experiment stated in his application which set he desired, and the five varieties in the set selected were sent to his address, with full instructions for conducting the experiment. The grain was sown at the rate of one and one-third bushels per acre, upon plots exactly uniform in size and shape. The yields per acre have been calculated from the actual results obtained from the plots.

Ninety reports of carefully conducted experiments have been received this season up to the time of writing. As these came from twenty-seven of the counties in Ontario, the results should be of real practical value to the farmers of the province.

The following table gives the comparative results of straw and grain per acre of the winter wheat varieties tested during the past season on ninety Ontario farms:

	Straw per acre (tons)	Grain per acre (b. 60lb)
1 Dawson's Golden Chaff	1.29	26.9
2 Jones' Winter Fife	1.45	26.4
3 Pride of Genesee	1.30	25.0
4 Early Red Clawson	1.27	24.9
5 Surprise	1.27	23.6
6 American Bronze	1.31	23.7
7 Early Genesee Giant	1.20	23.1
8 Bulgarian	1.20	21.3
9 Jones' Square Head	1.12	20.2

CONCLUSIONS.

1. In average yield of winter wheat per acre, Dawson's Golden Chaff stood highest among eleven varieties tested over Ontario in 1893, nine varieties in 1894, nine varieties in 1895, and nine varieties in 1896, also among fifty-three varieties grown at the Agricultural College for five years in succession.

2. In the co-operative experiments for 1896, Dawson's Golden Chaff, Jones' Winter Fife, and Pride of Genesee gave the best yields on heavy soils, and Jones' Winter Fife, Dawson's Golden Chaff, and Surprise on light soils.

3. Pride of Genesee, Dawson's Golden Chaff, and Jones' Winter Fife made the best appearance in the spring of 1896.

4. Early Genesee Giant, Early Red Clawson, Dawson's Golden Chaff, and American Bronze possessed the stiffest straw in 1896.

5. Pride of Genesee, Jones' Winter Fife, Bulgarian, and American Bronze produced the greatest length of straw.

6. Dawson's Golden Chaff, Bulgarian, and Pride of Genesee were the least, and the Surprise, Early Genesee Giant, and American Bronze were the most affected by rust.

7. Early Red Clawson, and Dawson's Golden Chaff were the first to mature, and the Pride of Genesee, Early Genesee Giant, and Bulgarian were the last to mature.

8. Dawson's Golden Chaff, Surprise, and early Red Clawson produced the plumpest grain, and Jones' Winter Fife and American Bronze the most shrunken grain.

9. Dawson's Golden Chaff was decidedly the most popular variety with the experimenters, in each of the past four years; and in 1896, it was chosen by fifty per cent. of the farmers who sent in full reports, as being the best among the varieties tested.

10. Six varieties of winter wheat have been tested over Ontario for three years in succession with the following average results in bushels of grain per acre: Dawson's Golden Chaff, 31.8; Jones' Winter Fife, 29.2; Early Genesee Giant, 28.5; Early Red Clawson, 28.4; American Bronze, 27.8; Surprise, 27.8; and Bulgarian, 27.2.

11. Reports of successful experiments with winter wheat have been received this season from twenty-seven counties in Ontario, sixteen of which are situated east and eleven west of the city of Guelph.

12. The principal failures in the winter wheat experiments not included in this report were caused by winter killing, grasshoppers, accidents, etc., and in some instances by the experimenters not conducting the tests in exact accordance with the instructions given.

13. Of the two hundred and eighty-four experimenters who have reported the results of their tests for 1896, only three speak of wishing to discontinue the co-operative experimental work, and much interest has been manifested throughout.

14. Varieties which have given good average results in the experiments at the College for a few years have also given good satisfaction throughout Ontario.

DISTRIBUTION OF SEED FOR TESTING PURPOSES.

In the following table will be found three sets of winter wheat varieties, which will be sent free, by mail, in half pound lots of each variety, to farmers applying for them, who will carefully test the three kinds in the set which they choose, and will report the results after harvest next year. The seed will be sent out in the order in which the applications are received as long as the supply lasts.

Set No. 1.—Dawson's Golden Chaff.
Early Genesee Giant.
Early Red Clawson.

Set No. 2.—Dawson's Golden Chaff.
Pride of Genesee.
Poole.

Set No. 3.—Dawson's Golden Chaff.
Stewart's Champion.
Siberian.

Each person wishing one of these sets should write to the Experimentalist, Agricultural College, Guelph, mentioning which set he desires, and the grain, with instructions for testing, and blank forms on which to report, will be furnished free of cost to his address, until the supply of grain for distributing becomes exhausted.

C. A. ZAVITZ,
Experimentalist.
Agricultural College, Guelph, Aug. 14, 1896.

The Paragon of Exhibitions.

The major part of the entries having now been made for Toronto's big exhibition, which is to be held from August 31st to September 12th, it is possible to state definitely that the scale of the exhibition will be greater than ever. Never before did the exhibits cover such a wide range as they will this year. It almost looks as if every province had striven to do its best to make the exhibition worthy of the country. This of course is not only patriotic, but is intensely gratifying, because it shows when the material prosperity of the Dominion is concerned, sectional differences are forgotten. At the forthcoming exhibition in Toronto there will be seen food products of Prince Edward Island; food products, manufactures, fruit and live stock of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick; an extensive display of horses and cattle, manufactures and minerals from Quebec; the products of forests, waters, mines, gardens, farms, studs, workshops, and art studions of Ontario: the grain, minerals and horses of Manitoba; the grain and minerals of the North-West; and cereals, fish and minerals of British Columbia. The governments of Ontario, the Dominion and British Columbia will make special exhibits of the wealth of the earth, while the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. will supplement these displays by showing cereals vegetables and minerals from many points on their lines, to the extent of double what the Company has shown in other years. In art especially will the exhibition be strong, with the three pictures painted by F. M. Bell-Smith, illustrating incidents connected with the death of Sir John Thompson at Windsor Castle, for one of which pictures Her Majesty the Queen, Princess Beatrice and members of the royal household gave special sittings. There will be Edison's wonderful Eidoloscope, an electric theatre; Ontario Trotting Horse Breeders' stake races; Lockhart's performing elephants; the magnificent historical spectacle, entitled the "Feast of Nations" and commemorating the "Taking of the Bastile," and a thousand and one other things; while in consideration of the cattle being on show the first week the railways have agreed to grant one fare for the round trip for the exhibition from all points in Canada, and to run a special cheap excursion the first week, on Sept. 3rd, and two the second week.

A terrible storm visited Barrie and vicinity on Saturday afternoon last, doing a great amount of damage. There were several large washouts on the railways at Allandale, and traffic was suspended for some time.

Light Coats and Vests.

You can get a very complete assortment of light clothing at the Oak Hall, Belleville. The warm weather continues and heavy clothing is not desirable. We start light coats at 50cts., and coats and vests to match at $1.50. Silk coats and vests $4 to $5. Very fine tweed and worsted goods, $4 to $6. We think we have pretty nearly everything in light clothing.

STIRLING CASH STORE.

NEW GOODS!

New Hemp Carpeting,
New Union Carpeting,
New Wool Carpeting,
New Stair Carpeting.

Our special prices will be hard to beat.

Hemps, 12½, 15, 20cts.

Union Carpeting, 25, 35, 40, 45 and 50cts. All new colorings and designs; all wool 75c. Extra value.

Art Squares, 3x2½ yds., $5; 3x3 yards, $6.

—:o:—

Special Bargains in Cottons and Tickings. See what we have at 5, 6 and 7cts.

Special value in Steamlooms, to arrive in a few days. 36½ inches wide, 6cts. 8-4 Sheeting, special value, 15cts.

These goods are better value than ever offered before.

T. G. CLUTE.

No. 1 Butter and fresh Eggs wanted.

WANTED:

—:o:—

For which we will pay the highest market price:

BUTTER,
EGGS,
POTATOES,
20 PICKLED HAMS.

—:o:—

We will sell the following for the lowest prices:

Groceries,
Long Clear Bacon,
Crockery and Flour.

—:o:—

Plenty of SALT on hand.

S. HOLDEN & SON.
No Second Price. No Credit.

FOR SALE.

One Mare, (6 years old) 2 sets of Single Harness, Covered Buggy, Cutter and Robes, 25 hens, and other articles.
REV. S. DAW.

FOUND.

In front of my Carriage Shop about the 25th of July last, a Black Tweed Overcoat. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this notice.
J. V. HOUGH.

Creamery Notice.

Sweet Briar Creamery will commence operations for the coming season on Friday, August 21st, 1896. Farmers will please take notice. Milk will also be taken on Saturday evenings, and will commence separating at 6.30, p.m.
VANDERVOORT & IMHOLZ,
Proprietors.

ENGINE AND BOILER FOR SALE.

A 25 horse power stationery Engine and Boiler will be sold for half its cost. Only used one month.
THOS. WARREN, sr.,
Marmora.

PRESERVE YOUR TEETH.

In order to reach the means of all classes of people, I have decided to reduce my fees for work to the following:

Best sets of Teeth	$7.00.
Silver and all plastic fillings	40.
Gold fillings	75.
Painless extraction	25.

These sets of teeth which I have reduced from $10 to $7 I guarantee to be the best teeth in the market to-day, and with each set I shall forward a written guarantee for five years.

W. S. FRENCH, Dentist.
Office over Holden's Store, opposite foundry.

FATE'S INSTRUMENTS.

George was to earn Mr. Espion a little more yet, as it turned out. He had not gone many steps before he saw his cousin Gerald making his bow to Mrs. Pocklington. Mr. Espion saw him too, and was on the alert. Gerald was closely followed by Tommy Myles.

"Ah, the enemy!" exclaimed George under his breath, pursuing his way towards Laura Pocklington.

The throng was thick, and his progress slow. He had time to observe Gerald, who was now talking to Tommy and to Sidmouth Vane, who had joined them. Gerald was speaking low, but his gestures betrayed strong excitement. Suddenly he began to walk rapidly towards George, the people seeming to fall aside from his path. Tommy Myles followed him, while Vane all but ran to George and whispered eagerly.

"For God's sake, clear out, my dear fellow! He's mad! There'll be a shindy, as sure as you're born!"

George did not like shindies, especially in drawing-rooms; but he liked running away less. "Oh, let's wait and see," he replied.

Gerald was looking dangerous. The healthy ruddiness of his cheek had darkened to a deep flush, his eyes looked vicious, and his mouth was set. As he walked quickly up to his cousin, everybody tried to look away; but out of the corners of two hundred eyes eager glances centred on the pair.

"May I have a word with you?" Gerald began, calmly enough.

"As many as you like; but I don't know that this place——"

"It will do for what I have to say," Gerald interrupted.

"All right.; What is it?"

"I want two things of you. First, you will promise never to dare to address my—Mrs. Witt again."

"And the second?" asked George.

"You will write and say you've told lies, and are sorry for it."

"I address whom I please and write what I please."

Vane interposed.

"Really, Neston—you, Gerald, I mean—don't make a row here. Can't you get him away, Tommy?"

Gerald gave Tommy a warning look, and poor Tommy shook his head mournfully.

George felt the necessity of avoiding a scene. His began to move quietly away. Gerald stood in his path.

"You don't go till you've answered. Will you do what I tell you?"

"Really, Gerald," George began, still clinging to peace.

"Yes or no?"

"No," said George, with a smile and a shrug.

"Then, you cur, take——"

In another moment he would have struck George full in the face, but the vigilant Vane caught his arm as he raised it.

"You dammed fool! Are you drunk?" he hissed into his ear. "Everybody's looking."

It was true. Everybody was.

"All the better," Gerald blurted out. "I'll thrash him——"

Tommy Myles ranged up and passed his hand through the angry man's other arm.

"Can't you go, George?" asked Vane.

"No," said George, calmly; "not till he's quiet."

The hush that had fallen on the room attracted Mrs. Pocklington's attention. In a moment, as it seemed, though her movements were as a rule slow and stately, she was beside them, just in time to see Gerald make a violent effort to throw off Vane's detaining hand.

"I cannot get anybody to go into the music-room," she said; "and the signora is waiting to begin. Mr. Neston, give me your arm, and we will show the way." Then her eyes seemed to fall for the first time on George. "Oh, you here too, Mr. George! Laura is looking for you everywhere. Do find her. Come, Mr. Neston. Mr. Vane, go and give your arm to a lady."

The group scattered, obedient to her commands, and everybody breathed a little sigh, half of relief, half of disappointment, and told one another that Mrs. Pocklington was a great woman.

"In another second," said Tommy Myles, as he restored himself with a glass of champagne, "it would have been a case of Bow Street!"

"I think it fairly amounts to a fracas," said Mr. Espion to himself, and as a fracas, accordingly, it figured.

CHAPTER. IX.

On the following morning, Lord Tottlebury sat as arbitrator, gave an impartial consideration to both sides of the question, and awarded that George should apologise for his charges. Gerald did for his violence. Lord Tottlebury argued the case with ability, but his final judgment was able and conclusive. Unfortunately, however, misled by the habit before mentioned of writing to the papers about matters nearer than those which immediately concerned him, Lord Tottlebury forgot that neither party had asked him to adjudicate, and, although Maud Neaera's letter was convinced by his reasoning, his award remained an opinion in vacuo; and the two clear and full letters which he wrote expressing his views were consigned by their respective recipients to the waste-paper basket. Each of the young men thanked Lord Tottlebury for his kind efforts, but feared that the unreasonable temper displayed by the other would render any attempt at an arrangement futile. Lord Tottlebury sighed, and sadly returned to his article on "What the Kaiser should do next." He was in a hurry to finish it, because he also had on hand a reply to Professor Dressingham's paper on "The Gospel Narrative and the Evolution of Crustacea in the Southern Seas."

After his outburst, Gerald Neston had allowed himself to be taken home quietly, and the next morning he had so far recovered his senses as to promise Sidmouth Vane that he would not again have recourse to personal violence. He said he had acted on a momentary impulse—which Vane did not believe—and, at any rate, nothing of the kind need be apprehended again. And so, for apologising, he should as soon think of blacking George's boots. In fact, he was, on the whole, well pleased with himself, and, in the course of the day, went off to Neaera to receive her thanks and approval.

He found her in very low spirits. She had been disappointed at the failure of her arrangement with George, and half inclined to rebel at Gerald's peremptory veto on any attempt at hushing up the question. She had timidly tried the line of pooh-poohing the whole matter, and Gerald had clearly shown her that, in his opinion, it admitted of no such treatment. She had not dared to ask him seriously if he would marry her, supposing the accusation were true. A joking question of the kind had been put amiss as almost in bad taste, and, at any rate, ill-timed. Consequently she was uneasy, and ready to be very miserable on the slightest provocation. But to-day Gerald came in a different mood. He was triumphant, aggressive, and fearless; and before he had been in the room ten minutes he broached his new design—a design that was to show conclusively the esteem in which he held the vile slanderer and their utterer.

"Be married directly! Oh, Gerald!"

"Why not, darling?" It will be the best answer to them."

"What would your father say?"

"I know he will approve. Why shouldn't he?"

"But—but everybody is talking about me."

"What do I care?"

It suits some men to be in love, and Gerald looked very well as he threw out his defiant words of orbi. Neaera was charmed and touched.

"Gerald dear, you are too good—you are, indeed, too good to me and too good for me."

Gerald said, in language too eloquent to be reproduced, that nobody could help being "good" to her, and nobody in the world was good enough for her.

"And are you content to take me entirely on trust?"

"Absolutely."

"While I am under this shadow?"

"You are under no shadow. I take your word implicitly, as I would take it against gods and men."

"Ah, I deserve it."

"Who could look in your eyes"—Gerald was doing so—"and think of deceit? Why do you look away, sweet heart?"

"I daren't—I daren't!"

"What?"

"Be—be entrusted like that!"

Gerald smiled. "Very well; then you shan't be. I will treat you as if—as if I doubted you. Then will you be satisfied?"

Neaera tried to smile at this pleasantry. She was kneeling by Gerald's chair as she often did, looking up at him.

"Doubted me?" she said.

"Yes, since you won't let your eyes speak for you, I will put you to the question. Will that be enough?"

Poor Neaera! she thought it would be quite enough.

"And I will ask you, what I have never condescended to ask yet, dearest, if there be a word of truth in it all?"

Gerald, still playfully, took one of her hands and raised it aloft. "N owlook at me and say—what shall be your oath?"

Neaera was silent. This passed words; every time she spoke she made it worse.

"I know," pursued Gerald, who was much pleased with his little comedy. "Say this, 'On my honour and love, I am not the girl.'"

Why hadn't she let him alone with his nonsense about her eyes? That was not, to Neaera's thinking, as bad as a lie direct. "On her honour and love!" She could not help hesitating for just a moment.

"I am not the girl, on my honour and love." Her words came almost with a sob, a stifled sob, that made Gerald full of remorse and penitence, and loud in imprecations on his own stupidity.

"It was all a joke, sweetest," he pleaded; "but it was a stupid joke, and it has distressed you. Did you dream I doubted you?"

"No."

"Well, then, say you knew it was a joke."

"Yes dear, I know it was,—of course it was; but it—it rather frightened me."

"Poor child! Never mind; you'll be amused when you think of it presently. And, my darling, it really, seriously, does make me happier. I never doubted, but it is pleasant to hear the truth from your rosy-red lips. Now I am ready for all the world. And what about the day?"

"The—the day?"

"Of course you don't know what day! Shall it be directly?"

"What does 'directly' mean?" asked Neaera, mustering a rather watery smile.

"In a week."

"Gerald!"

But, after the usual negotiations, Neaera was brought to consent to that day three weeks, provided Lord Tottlebury's approval was obtained.

"And, please, don't quarrel with your cousin any more."

"I can't afford to let him alone now."

"And—— Are you going, Gerald?"

"No time to lose. I'm off to see the governor, and I shall come back and fetch you to lunch, Portman Square. Good-bye for an hour, darling!"

"Gerald, suppose——"

"Well?"

"If—if——No, nothing. Good-bye, dear; and——"

"What is it, sweet?"

"Nothing—well, and don't be long." Gerald indulged in raptures. As soon as he was out of the room, the fullness cat emerged from under the sofa. He hated violent motions of all kinds, and loved quiet feelings. Now, thank heaven! there was a chance of flying the hearth-rug without being trodden upon!

"Did you hear that, Bob?" asked Neaera. "I—I went the whole hog, didn't I?"

Lord Tottlebury, who was much less inflexible than he seemed, did not hold out long against Gerald's vehemence, and the news soon spread that defiance was to be buried in George's face. The wedding was triumphant. Isabel Bourne and Maud Neston made a hero of Gerald and a heroine of Neaera. Tommy Miles hastened to secure the position of "best man," and Sidmouth Vane discovered and acknowledged a deep worldly wisdom in Gerald's conduct.

"Of course," said he to Mr. Blodwell, on the terrace, "if it came out before the marriage, he'd stand pledged to throw her over, with the cash. But afterwards! Well, it won't affect the settlement, at all events."

Mr. Blodwell said he thought Gerald had not been actuated by this motive.

"Depend upon it, he has," persisted Vane.

"Before marriage, the deuce! After marriage, a little weep and three months on the Riviera!"

"Oh, I suppose, if it came out after marriage, George would hold his tongue."

"Do you, by Jove? Then he'd be the most forgiving man in Europe. Why, he's been hunted down over the business—simply hunted down!"

"That's true. No, I suppose he'd be bound to have his revenge."

"Revenge! He'd have to justify himself."

Mr. Blodwell had the curiosity to pursue the subject with George himself.

"After the marriage? Oh, I don't know. I should like to score off the lot of them."

"Naturally," said Mr. Blodwell.

"At any rate, if I find out anything before I shall let them have it. They haven't spared me."

"Anything new?"

"Yes. I've got the committee at the Themis to write and tell me that it's awkward to have Gerald and me in the same club."

"That's strong."

"I have to thank Master Tommy for that. Of course it means that I'm to go; but I won't. If they like to kick me out, they can."

"What's Tommy Myles so hot against you for?"

"Oh, those girls have got hold of him—Maud, and Isabel Bourne."

"Isabel Bourne?"

"Yes," said George, meeting Mr. Boldwell's questioning eye. "Tommy has a mind to try his luck there, I think."

"Vice you retired."

"Well, retired or turned out. It's like the army, you know; the two come to pretty much the same thing."

"You must console yourself, my boy," said Mr. Blodwell, slyly. He heard of most things, and he had heard of Mrs. Pocklington's last dinner-party.

"Oh, I'm an outcast now. No one would look at me."

"Don't be a humbug, George. Go and see Mrs. Pocklington, and, for heaven's sake let me get to my work."

It was Mr. Blodwell's practice to inveigle people into long gossips, and then abuse them for wasting his time; so George was not disquieted by the reproach. But he took the advice, and called in Grosvenor Square. He found Mrs. Pocklington in, but she was not alone. Her visitor was a very famous person, hitherto known to George only by reputation—the Marquis of Mapledurham.

The Marquis was well known on the turf and also as patron of art, but it is necessary to add that more was known of him than was known to his advantage. In fact, he gave many people the opportunity of saying they would not count him among their acquaintances; but he gave very few of them the chance of breaking their word. He and Mrs. Pocklington amused one another, and, whatever he did, he found anything that was open to complaint.

For some time George talked to Laura. Laura, having once come over to his side, was guilty of a convert's zeal, and poured abundant oil and wine into his wounds.

"How could I ever have looked at Isabel Bourne when she was there?" he began to think.

"Mr. Neston," said Mrs. Pocklington, "Lord Mapledurham wants to know whether you are the Mr. Neston."

"Mrs. Pocklington has betrayed me, Mr. Neston," said the Marquis.

"I am one of the two Mr. Nestons, I suppose," said George, smiling.

"Mr. George Neston?" asked the Marquis.

"Yes."

"And you let him come here, Mrs. Pocklington?"

"Ah, you know my house is a caravanserai. I heard you remark it yourself the other day."

"I shall go," said the Marquis, rising. "And, Mrs. Pocklington, I shall be content if you say nothing worse of my house. Good-bye, Miss Laura. Mr. Neston, I shall have a small party of bachelors to-morrow. It will be very kind if you will join us. Dinner at eight."

"See what it is to be an abused man," said Mrs. Pocklington, laughing.

"In these days the wicked must stand shoulder to shoulder," said the Marquis.

George accepted; in truth, he was rather flattered. And Mrs. Pocklington went away for quite a quarter of an hour. That, altogether, he returned to the opinion that life is worth living, before he left the house.

(To be Continued.)

SEA TREASURE.

The Ocean Depths Are Patrolled For Valuable Lost Cargoes.

A weird interest always centers around those vessels that are lost at sea, because, perhaps, the struggle between the mighty ocean and brave men is such a pitiably unequal one. Of late years, however, a pecuniary interest has been aroused in these calamities of the main, and in various parts of the world companies have been formed to search for lost vessels and recover their cargoes. One of the most extraordinary instances of a fortune found in the sea concerned the wreck of the Spanish treasure ship, Alfonso XII., which was sunk off Point Gando, Grand Canary. A single diver, Mr. David Testei, recovered Spanish gold coin of the estimated value of $100,000. The depths from which this specie was recovered was 26 2-3 fathoms, or 160 feet.

One of the most difficult operations ever performed by a diver was the recovering of the treasure sunk in the Malabar off Galle. On this occasion the large iron plates, half an inch thick, had to be cut away from the mail room, and then the diver had to work through nine feet of sand. The whole of the specie on board this vessel—upwards of $1,250,000—was saved, as much as $80,000 having been got out in one day.

It is an interesting fact that from time to time expeditions have been fitted out, and companies formed, with the sole intention of searching for buried treasure beneath the sea. Again and again the Spanish ships sent from York and San Francisco in the certainty of recovering tons of bullion, sunk off the Brazilian coast, or lying undisturbed in the mud of the Rio de la Plata. It is, however, an every-day occurrence for divers to be sent to the Australian coasts to fish for pearls, and, likewise, to all parts of the world —or, rather, to all parts of the ocean —where sunken vessels are to be entered, and their valuable cargoes recovered.

At the end of 1885 the large steamer Indus, belonging to the P. and O. Company, sank off Trincomalee, having on board a very valuable East India cargo, together with a large amount of specie. This was another case of a fortune found in the sea, for a very large amount of treasure was recovered.

A NEW SORT OF HEADACHE.

An English physician has discovered a new sort of headache, as if there were not enough already known. He has designated the new style "Academy headache," and says it is caused by looking at pictures that are hung too high or by maintaining a gaze that requires the directing of the eyes above the normal attitude.

AGRICULTURAL

SHEEP AND HOGS AS LAND IMPROVERS.

"The owners of small fruit farms find that they cannot handle cattle as profitably as those who own larger tracts of land. Cattle, too, were more cheaply grown when a large part of our land was yet uncleared. Since the land has been brought under the plow and the fields have been brought under a three to five-years' rotation farmers have depended more on hogs for condensing their corn crops and have fallen into the habit of baling and shipping their straw and hay," says Mr. Bonham in Breeders' Gazette. "By this means they have helped out the short receipts from the sale of grains. It has brought a little more cash to meet their pressing needs. The system is very defective as it is only a sure way of wasting the principal. With the straw and hay go the grain, and these represent for every thirty bushels of wheat thirty-three pounds of nitrogen, 9.3 pounds potash and 14.2 pounds of phosphoric acid. The straw of this amount of wheat contains fifteen pounds phosphoric acid. With every acre of hay (one and one-half tons) goes forty-nine pounds nitrogen, 50.9 potash and 12.3 pounds phosphoric acid.

"With twenty-five acres of wheat the farm loses each year, 1,100 pounds nitrogen, 730 pounds potash and 527.5 pounds phosphoric acid, worth as these elements of fertility sell in the form of commercial fertilizers $262.43, whereas if the straw is kept for food and bedding and bran and middlings returned, and supplemented with oil meal to complete or improve the rations, we can feed these by-products, and the manure is worth almost as much as the cost of the by-products.

"The question, then, of keeping up the small farms where cattle are few becomes a most important one. Sheep and hogs can yet be kept if one cannot handle cattle. Everyone recognizes the value of sheep as renovators of soil. Their virtues have been sounded by the flock-master until all accept their figure of the golden fleet. The sheep do well on hilly and broken parts of the farm and seek the knolls and highest points, where the farmer cannot readily take manures or manures from the stables. The hog, on the other hand, loves his ease too well and seeks the low land and rich growth beside the water-courses. As commonly handled the hog does not get all the excrement so advantageously to the soil as does the sheep, but he is the condenser of food rich in fertilizing material and if not the ideal farmer cares to do so. Instead of feeding on a hillside or beside a stream where the wealth will be washed away, feed on the clover or old Timothy sod and arrange the feeding places so as to take the hogs to the thinnest points for feed. We have a striking illustration of the advntages of keeping hogs on old Timothy sod. Last fall and winter we put the brood sows on an old Timothy meadow which is now in corn and other crops. They were not fed more than a week in the same place. To-day the corn and other crops on the meadow show exactly where the food was given. The stubble prevented any waste from washing and the droppings were distributed, and their value is apparent in the ranker growth that follows. The sleeping places were in an adjoining lot, but this was a mistake. We will improve on that by putting portable pens on the meadow or clover field where the fall and winter feeding is done. We have tried this plan on clover sod and find it the best means of saving and applying manure. There is as nearly no waste as can be devised. The hogs have comfortable quarters and fresh ground and when spring comes the sod which becomes the permanent pens are used and the fields plowed. The sheep can be wintered about the barn, so there is the least possible waste and a value in the lot of manure. Since the feed consumed and care bestowed after the crop of wool and lambs has been produced. With a little care in arranging for the sleeping and feeding places of hogs they will distribute their droppings to great advantage. If, however, they are fed at the same place the year round, as beside a running brook, they consume the best of feed and we have only the pork of lower grade, having lost the secondary profit of the business.

"On many farms there is little benefit to the soil from keeping hogs; but it is not the hogs' fault. Neither sheep nor hogs will do well on bare lots or fields, and the value of both sheep and droppings is great. With corn cheap and labor high we can find profit in letting the hogs gather part of the corn crop. They will waste a little of it and leave a vast amount of fertility behind. If one can provide water the hogs will gather the corn free of charge and leave every particle not made into pork for the benefit of the ground. The saving of labor and fertility make the old-time practice of hogging off corn attractive again. A little of it and the hogs and clean up the fence corners, eat up the lower blades and all weed and grass seeds that have come in after haying. The sheep and lambs go out of the cornfield at night and the corn stands up well they will not disturb the corn until they have cleaned up all the grass and weeds. With a little care in fattering well the pens and lots and keeping hogs as much as possible on the clover and on the sod land that is to be plowed we add to the fertility of our lands and to the health of our herd and flock. If hogs are allowed to run and root as they please they can become an unmitigated nuisance, a damage to the farm and a disgrace to the owner. But properly handled there is no more profitable stock and none more easily controlled."

SHORTHORNS AND EARLY MATURITY.

As an all round breed of cattle for beef, early maturity otherwise, too much can never be said in behalf of Shorthorn cattle. This breed has added millions of value to the cattle of the country in grading them up by crosses. No breed can be found, says the Farm Journal, that has more desirable qualities as a beef producing animal for the general market than the Shorthorn, and no breed has attained a greater popularity and a distribution so wide during the past century as this. This breed is noted for its size and weight, early maturity, aptitude to fatten and fine bone structure, thus furnishing a large proportion of meat of fine quality with a small proportion of waste. The Shorthorn is therefore an animal that will furnish a large amount of flesh in the most desirable portions, ripen for the shambles early, easy to fatten and one that will produce a large amount of meat with little fat. Shorthorns will not, however, do well on a poor range as will some other breeds. They will not thrive on limited rations or neglect of any kind.

The objection has been urged that the rapidity with which they fatten prevents their meat from ripening sufficiently before appearing as beef in the market, and also that there is a disproportion of fat to the lean meat, which is not formed in the breed of slower growth and maturity; but these reasons are not sufficiently well founded to deserve a great amount of consideration. Another good quality about this breed is the ready adaptability in transforming native stock by crossing. The Shorthorn grades produce some of the best beeves that are brought into the markets of the country. They are superior to that produced by native cattle, and should command a higher price, and its fine quality should create a good demand. When the demand for both native and Shorthorn cattle being kept in the same herd, the former at a year and a half weigh from 600 to 800 pounds, and the latter should average from 1,000 to 1,200 pounds. At two years old the native will have reached an average weight of 1,000 pounds; the Shorthorn from 1,200 to 1,400 pounds.

INCIDENTS IN PARLIAMENT.

Those That Cause the Greatest Laughter Are Accidental.

In the midst of political strife, of fierce verbal wrangling, and hot party feeling, there now and then occurs in the British House of Commons some incident, trifling in itself, perhaps, when weighted against the business of the national assembly, but so surcharged with humor as to plunge the House into a rolling sea of laughter. At other times a simple scene, permeated with pathos, excution was invariably duplicated on has sufficed to change in a moment stern hearts to tender, and to bring tears into the eyes of men which a moment before had had nothing but flashes of anger in them.

Under the former category comes a very funny incident that happened some four or five years ago. There was under ddiscussion at the time a motion connected with some question of postal reform, and a full house had mustered to hear a certain member, an authority on the subject deliver a speech in support of the proposition. Duly the turn of the eminent member came. He rose, doffed his hat, and commenced his speech. Amid a respectful silence, he delivered his carefully carved phrases leading portentously up to his first point. He had been speaking for about two minutes, and was in the middle of an exceptionally mellifluous sentence, when suddenly from behind him, there spread

A RIPPLE OF LAUGHTER.

Thinking this was in no way occasioned by himself, the eminent member continued his advocation of postal reform. But as he went on he found that the more impressive his remarks, the more general was the laughter grew. The orator turned red. Mr. Speaker sternly called for order. Nothing, however, seemed to check the hilarity of the honorable members present, or rather that section of them seated behind the gentleman who was on his feet. The members opposite were solemn enough, and indeed looked puzzled at the unusual spectacle of the orator's own party laughing at him. The postal reformer valiantly went on with his speech, despite continual low laughter and nudging among the members. Evidently something very funny must have occurred to occasion so prolonged an outburst. But it was not till he sat down that the speaker learned what it was. It was then discovered that during the time he had been advocating postal reform, four penny stamps had attached themselves to its luxuriously bald head. Just before entering the House, the speaker had placed the stamps in the lining of his hat. Somehow they had slipped down and attached themselves to his shining pate. This ludicrous incident had the effect of completely stultifying the really able speech which the member had delivered.

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READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

A Few Items Which Will Be Found Very Interesting.

A cat with eight feet belongs to Miss Edna Webster, of Delaware, Ohio.

A motor bicycle recently tested in London made a mile in fifty-eight seconds.

Three thousand telegraphers are employed in the several post-offices of London.

Pope often rewrote a poem eight or ten times before permitting it to go to the printer.

When the fashionable young ladies of Japan desire to make themselves very attractive, they gild their lips.

A shetland pony colt, which weighs only twenty-three pounds is owned by Captain Langley, of St. Joseph, Mich.

The popular vote of the United States at the election in November, it is estimated, will be close to 13,000,000.

La Blache, the great basso, had a voice so strong that on several occasions it cracked the window glass in the room where he was practicing.

The atlas moth, a night-flying insect of Centra lBrazil, is the largest winged bug in the world. Its wings extend fourteen inches from tip to tip.

All of Queen Victoria's daughters were taught to swim when very young. The daughters of the Prince of Wales could swim before they could read.

A few crackers, or a slice of bread and butter eaten with a glass of milk or water, just before retiring, are recommended as a cure for sleeplessness.

An electrical alarm for infants has been devised by a French inventor. Cry from the child causes a bell to ring, and thus the attention of the mother is aroused.

A rich man in Vienna tried to establish a record as a faster, by abstaining from food for twenty-four days. On the twenty-first day he gave up the contest, having become so weak that he died.

A fancy dress ball is given once a year by the lady artists, sculptors, singers, and actresses of Berlin. No males are permitted at this ball, and about one-third of the attendants go in masculine costume.

Nearly every guest at a Norwegian wedding brings a present to the bride. The gifts are mostly of a useful character, such as clothing and provisions. Rings of butter are the presents which find most favor.

It is stated that a dragon-fly may be converted into a scarecrow for musquitoes. Two or three dried dragon-flies, suspended with fine silk thread under the eaves of a house porch, keep off the little blood-suckers.

A paragraph in a recent issue of a Connecticut paper referred to the bolting delegates of a Prohibition convention. The compositor in his funny work by making the type describe them as "bottling delegates."

Three cows belonging to L. I. Bidwell, of Tecumseh Mich., died suddenly and mysteriously. A postmortem examination disclosed lead poisoning. Then it was discovered that they had drank water from old paint cans.

About a year ago a hen scratched the wrist of Clement Younger, of Marinette, Wis. Blood poisoning and partial paralysis of the arm resulted. Two weeks since he hurt the arm, and an illness succeeded from which he died.

The vital spark in tortoises is very strong. There is a record of a tortoise which lived six months after its brains had been removed. Another which had suffered decapitation, showed life in the severed head three days afterward.

Two women were asleep on a feather bed in their home at Bonne Terre, Md., when lightning struck the house, and set fire to the shuck mattress under the bed. The women were rescued. The feathers repelled the electricity.

The little town of Vasso, Sweden, has a female fire brigade. It is composed of 70 women, who stand in two lines stretching from a lake to four big tubs. One line passes full buckets of water to the tubs, and the other line returns the empty ones.

A munificent send-off was awarded to a lad who had spent four years as an apprentice on a farm near Bath without receiving a cent in pay. The whole-souled farmer gave him a quarter on his last day of service, with the advice to save his money.

Mary Conklin, aged ten, an inmate of the Orphans' Industrial Home at Tivoli, N.Y., had beautiful golden ringlets. They were removed by the officers of the home; and the child, fearing that they would never grow again, killed herself with Paris green.

An English beauty, a resident of Bath, was in the habit of curling her hair with a hot poker. This coming to the ears of her husband, he made a decree—that she had borrowed the money she had displayed.

A goat with a paper tag on its neck, to show its destination, was brought to a Louisville express office by a darky, to be shipped. On its route the animal ate a part of the tag. "Where is the goat to go?" inquired the express clerk. "Jes' dis yer," answered the darky, who discovered that she had eaten the whole. "Jes' a minute," the clerk answered, "De goat doesn't know himself; he's done eat up the town."

STEEL CARS.

Another Mark of Progress in Railroad Equipment.

At last steel cars have been made. For years they have been regarded as the coming car, but owing to the high price of steel they were not thought to be economically possible until the twentieth century. A great steel company, in order to show under the present conditions the possibilities of steel in this but it was not a good one, and the other material which are the first of their kind. They are to be exhibited around the country to railroad men, and if the idea takes they will be constructed on a large scale in the fall. While the cost of a steel car will naturally be more than that of a wooden one, sufficient experience has already been gained to warrant the statement that on a commercial basis these cars can be constructed at a cost not to exceed that per ton of carrying capacity of wooden cars, and with a safety factor in favor of steel. They have been tested with a load of wet sand and pig iron weighing one hundred and twenty-five thousand pounds. The use of steel will not be confined to freight cars, it is intended in the near future to build passenger cars of steel throughout, and thus do away with the danger of splintering in railroad collisions.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The chronic dispute over the fishing priviledges of the north and west coasts of Newfoundland has had another period of activity this year. The special point recently involved is neither the lobster-canning industry nor the taking or selling of bait, but the use by Canadian fishermen of traps for catching cod on the portion of the shore which was set apart by treaty for the French. The employment of these traps is unquestionably a direct violation of laws on Newfoundland's own statute books, besides being derogatory to French treaty rights. The treaty of Utrecht, in 1713, while confirming Newfoundland to Great Britain, retained for France the right "to catch fish and dry them" on the island. The treaty of Versailles, seventy years later, in reverting to the subject assigned to France the vast fisheries on the western and northern shores, or from Cape St. John around to Cape Ray. It was further declared that British subjects should not "interrupt in any manner the fishery of the French on that coast."

Accordingly when France, during the present fishing season, demanded of England the enforcement of the Newfoundland law against using cod traps on this coast, because such traps interfered with the industries of her fishermen, it only remained for the St. John's Government to comply, and Governor Murray, several weeks ago, issued a proclamation forbidding the trap fishing complained of. But the Newfoundland fishermon were reluctant to obey, especially on those parts of the shore which the French fishermen were not accustomed to frequent, notably on the northeastern coast. Three British war vessels enforced the laws, and the Newfoundland fishermen were compelled to give up the use of traps. This affair once more stirred up a general sense of grievance in the Newfoundlanders, who think that they are sacrificed to the European interests of England, in the arrangements of the latter with France concerning the fisheries. They complain, too, that France holds an undue share of the coast for her fishing privileges, and that she insists without reason upon controlling portions of it which she does not use. As to that claim, it is fair to say that France has a natural pride and jealousy in retaining the few vestiges left her of her once great empire in North America, and is not moved by pecuniary considerations alone in her policy. She regards her fisheries as a training school for her navy; and hence she not only gives large bounties to her subjects engaged in the cod fisheries, but guards against any intrusion upon them; and she has always opposed the employment of traps for catching such fish.

This season's incident has caused the Newfoundlanders to chafe again under what they regard as a French yoke. They cry out afresh against the diplomatic blunder made by the treaty of Utrecht, and confirmed by the treaty of Versailles, and still later by the treaty of Paris in 1815. They want no French shore at all on their island. And there are other besides fishery rights concerned. For generations St. John's and the settlements on that side of the island have been cut off practially from the west coast by a broad and little inhabited tract. So far apart have the two shores been in interest and feeling that some of the people of the western coast have at times started movements in favor of joining the Dominion. At length a new railway was constructed through the island; but the French forbade its having a terminus on any part of their shore, and it was deflected at considerable cost so as to end at Cape Ray. And now they will not allow it to cross an inlet where their policemen resort, to reach even the extreme verge of their coast.

Of late the resentment of the Newfoundlanders seems to be exposing itself in a very stringent enforcement of the laws against smuggling. The French may, by treaty, bring to their coast free of duty everything needed for their fisheries; but there is a chance for disputes as to what goods are intended for the French fishermen and what are designed to be sold to other people on the island, thus cutting into the trade of merchants who pay duties. Recently the Newfoundland customs authorities made seizures which resulted in protests from the French naval commander.

We must conclude that so long as the abnormal relations created by the treaty of Utrecht exist, Newfoundland will continue to be the scene of periodical excitements occasioned by them. The British and French naval commanders have for years been very circumspect, and have maintained generally good order, enforcing the laws, the treaties, and the temporary agreements of the authorities of London and Paris. But the growth of British settlements in the west of the island, with the advance of the railway and the prospective working of the coal beds, may demand some radical solution of the problem, and that may come in the extinction of the French rights by purchase.

PLEADING IGNORANCE.

Struggling Author.—My dear, this writer says it is a great trial to be the wife of a genius.

His Wife.—I shouldn't wonder. Geniuses must be very cranky in some ways, but of course I don't know anything about it.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The new cattle buildings of the Western Fair have been completed.

A man and woman were arrested for pocket-picking at Main's circus in Berlin.

A Hamilton, Ont., grocer named Morley Allison was arrested on Tuesday on a charge of arson.

Wm. Lockhead, of Napanee, has been appointed science master of the London Collegiate Institute.

Fred. Farrar, a London boy, was bitten by a spider a few weeks ago and died from the poison.

Mr. James Hayes, a bricklayers' laborer, living in the east end of London, attempted suicide by cutting his throat.

The recent hailstorm in Central Manitoba was the most disastrous experienced in the history of the Province.

Mr. Thomas Reid, of Hamilton, has secured a Canadian patent for an improved gasoline motor for horseless carriages.

Toronto bands captured the first, second and third prizes at the Hamilton band tournament in the competition for first-class bands.

The traffic receipts of the C.P.R. for the week ending July 31 were $602,000, an increase of $102,000 over the corresponding period of last year.

Philip Abbott, the tourist who was killed while mountain-climbing near Lake Louise, B.C., was a son of President Abbott of the Wisconsin Central road.

The London City Council has approved the scheme for the construction of a sewage farm system, and the ratepayers will vote on the question on September 2.

According to the quarterly report, winding up the fiscal year of the Department of Trade and Commerce, the revenue for the year was $35,659,775, as compared with $33,119,485 for the preceding year.

The Hamilton Street Railway Company has a claim against the Dominion Government under the recent decision of the Privy Council in favor of the Toronto Railway. The Hamilton Company's claim is for $18,000 duties paid on steel rails.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mrs. George Mitchell, formerly of Woodstock, was burned to death in Detroit while lighting a fire with coal oil.

It is reported that the Sultan has invoked Lord Salisbury's aid in arranging for fresh concessions to the insurgent Cretans.

Li-Hung-Chang inspected the dockyard at Portsmouth Thursday morning, and was entertained at luncheon at the Admiralty house.

Officers of the United States warship Minneapolis were banqueted in Edinburgh on Tuesday, by the municipal authorities.

The Canadian Artillerymen won the Queen's Prize and the Londonderry Challenge Cup at the Shoeburyness competition.

The Spanish Minister of Marine has sent a commission of naval officers to Glasgow to negotiate for the purchase of two ironclads.

On the Irish Land bill, in the House of Lords, Thursday, the Government was defeated on the amendment to one of the clauses by a vote of 127 to 67. It is probable that the bill will be abandoned.

The Archbishop of Canterbury will visit Ireland next month, and preach in some of the churches. No Archbishop of Canterbury has preached in any Irish church within living memory.

The London Central News says that at the request of Mr. Laurier, Mr. Edward Blake, member of Parliament for South Longford, has been added to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council.

Sir William Grove, the eminent English jurist and scientist, is dead. He was the inventor of the powerful voltaic battery that bears his name. Sir William was eighty-five years of age.

A despatch from Neath, Glamorganshire, Wales, states that an explosion of firedamp occurred in the Bryncoach colliery there. Forty miners are imprisoned, but whether they are alive or not is not known.

An effort is being made to induce the Prince of Wales to place himself at the head of the movement for celebrating at Bristol, in August, the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of North America by John and Sebastian Cabot, who sailed from Bristol.

It appears that the mission of Li-Hung-Chang to England is to obtain permission to increase the duties on imports. The Times estimates that this would not be allowed without obtaining a corresponding equivalent in some other direction.

The commission appointed last year by the Imperial Government to consider practical means of benefitting Ireland has reported. It favors the creation of a department headed by a Minister, and responsible to Parliament for the development and furtherance of Irish industries, agricultural and otherwise, with power to grant bounties.

UNITED STATES.

The American National Bank of New Orleans has suspended.

Forest fires are raging in the "Soo" district of Michigan.

Two women were accepted as jurors in a Chicago criminal court the other day.

The Brilliant Tube and Pipe Works at Brilliant, Ohio, have failed, throwing 500 men out of work.

Fifteen single tax advocates have been jailed for proclaiming their views in the streets of Dover, Del.

Fifty persons were poisoned by eating ice cream at Sioux City, Iowa, on Wednesday. A number will die.

Dunphe & Berger, lumber dealers of Columbus, Ohio, have failed with assets at $250,000 and liabilities at $140,000.

Prof. C. W. Winchell, who holds the chair of Greek in Park College, Parkville, Mo., has mysteriously disappeared.

Geo. Miles, aged 19, at Findlay, Ohio, yesterday, shot and killed Amos Decker, his rival for the hand of a town belle.

The efforts to raise money in the United States for the construction of railways in China have proved unsuccessful.

Nearly all the mines in Bessemer, Mich., have been closed down, and about eight thousand miners and their families are facing starvation.

A kite, sent up from the Blue Hill weather observatory as a meteorological experiment reached an altitude of 7,333 feet, the greatest height ever reached.

Mrs. Julia Houston, an alleged World's Fair diamond thief, has been arrested in Chicago. She is said to have stolen $4,000 worth of diamonds from Banker Mackay, of London.

The strike in Cleveland is again assuming serious proportions. On Tuesday morning a boarding house occupied by non-union men was attacked, and the militia fired on the unionists, who were stoning the house.

GENERAL.

The pope is ill with rheumatism.

Yellow fever and smallpox are increasing in Cuba.

The Armenian Patriarch has resigned, and his resignation has been accepted by the Sultan.

The black plague is still raging at Hong Kong and throughout Southeastern China.

It is stated that the powers, with the exception of England, are preparing to blockade Crete.

Fifteen hundred Mussulmans are reported to have been killed by Cretans in Kenouri district.

The Mormon colonies in Mexico are prospering, owing to frugal and energetic business management.

The troops composing Plumer's column have utterly routed the impis of two big chiefs in Matabeleland.

Political intrigues against the Government in Hayti are the order of the day, and a revolution seems imminent.

It is again stated in Portugal that Great Britain has recognized the sovereignty of Brazil over the island Trinidad.

It is learned that the Chinese Government witholds its permission to Russia to construct railways through Manchuria.

Emperor William is suffering from a slight catarrh of the throat, and has been forced to abandon his proposed journey.

The news that a body of 10,000 Mussulmans forced an entrance into Heraklion, Crete, and slaughtered all the Christians from their homes in confirmed.

The tomb of M. Stambuloff, ex-Premier of Bulgaria, who was assassinated in the streets of Sofia in July of last year, has been seriously injured by a dynamite bomb.

A war correspondent returned to Cape Town from Matabeleland reports that Mr. Cecil Rhodes displayed bravery verging on rashness in the fights with the Matabeles.

A great fire swept Rueda de Medina, in Spain, a town of four thousand inhabitants, on Wednesday. Hundreds of buildings were destroyed, and the inhabitants were broken.

Patriotic Spaniards living in Argentina have given a Clyde ship-building firm an order for a cruiser of 4,500 tons, to cost $1,600,000, and to be delivered in eighteen months, as a gift to Spain.

There has been considerable excitement at Valencia recently, occasioned by popular demonstrations against the action of the Government in sending additional reinforcements of troops to Cuba.

The Australian Parliament has ratified the mining concession granted to Mr. Pritchard Morgan, M.P., of England, extending over an area of ten thousand square miles in the northern territory.

Trouble of a serious nature is being fomented in Spain, particularly in the Province of Valencia, by agents of the Cuban insurgents. The Government are taking vigorous measures to suppress the rioting.

Major Lothaire, who has been on trial in Brussels, charged with illegally hanging Stokes, the Englisu trader, in the Congo Free State, for selling arms and ammunition to the natives, has been acquitted.

The Mussulmans have burned two hundred Christian houses in the village of Kakodike, in the Province of Selmo, Island of Crete, and it is feared that the Christians, as a reprisal, are burning the Mussulman villages.

A lady who has just returned to London from Armenia asserts that the foreign Consuls and missionaries estimate that there have been fully one million deaths in Armenia as the result of the massacres and from starvation.

The Volkaraad of the Transvaal has passed a law allowing children who attend the Public Schools to learn the language of their parents. Dutch was formerly the old language recognized in the schools, and this constituted one of the grievances of the Uitlanders.

The Premier of Cape Colony says that the Government proposes to attend to the defences of the country, and construct batteries at Table Bay and in Buffalo harbour, as a contribution to the Empire of which they formed a part.

A MODEL CITY.

To Be Called Victoria Town in Honour of Her Majesty's Long Reign.

A despatch from London says:—The big gooseberry season in England always hangs to the front a hot discussion upon some subject that it pleases the Daily Telegraph to start. This year the subject chosen is "How to celebrate the Queen's reign," the longest in English history.

A wealthy soap manufacturer set the ball rolling by proposing that £5,000,000 should be raised to found a model settlement, to be called Victoria Town. Columns are now pouring out in the kingdom's newspapers in discussion, wherein all the writers agree that the idea is excellent, but no two writers can agree as to what constitutes a model town, the thirstiest controversialists gathering round the doors of theatres and drinking saloons. On the question of drinking, the line is sharply drawn. In the matter of theatres, one division insists that a model theatre should exclude all tragedies, problem plays, and the like, and be strictly limited to comedy, farce, and light opera. Nothing with an unhappy ending is to be allowed in the model town, nor are street bands that cannot play harmoniously to be admitted. Later on the questions of secular and religious education arise. Free trade, socialism, and anarchy will overtake the correspondent and heap his stones on the already dead suggestion.

Flowery Field—"Is dere any demand fer farm laborers between here an' Squedunk?" Farmer Jones—"Yes, I reckon th' farmers hev hired all the help they need by this time." Flowery Fields (shaking his portmanteau)—"Wake up, Mary! We've struck de right road at last."

TWAS A CRUSHING DEFEAT

DESCRIPTION OF THE FIGHT OF UMLUGULU VALLEY.

Magnificent Bravery of the Matabele—Capt. Beresford's Detachment in Great Peril But the Rapid-Fire Guns Decided the Question—Disastrous Defeat of the Natives.

Details have been received at Cape Town of the decisive victory won on Wednesday by the 700 British troops composing Col. Plumer's column over a native force estimated to have numbered from 5,000 to 7,000 men. The latter fought most desperately and bravely, charging up within a few yards of the British rapid fire-guns. About 500 of the Matabele warriors were slain during the engagement which lasted several hours and the loss of the British included Major Kershaw, Lieut. Harvey, four sergeants and about three men killed, and six officers, several non-commissioned officers, and about 50 men wounded, according to the unofficial figures.

The Matabeles and their allies were commanded by the big chiefs Sokombeo and Umlugulus, and were divided into five impis, or regiments, each of more than 1,000 men, well supplied with arms and ammunition.

At 6 o'clock on Wednesday morning a force of about 700 men—whites, natives, cavalry, infantry, and artillery—all under British officers, marched to the Umlugulu valley. The white infantry, commanded by Capt. Beresford, with two screw guns and a Maxim rapid-fire gun was detached to make a detour behind some hills and then take up a position from which the valley could be shelled. It had previously been reported by the scouts that the enemy, in strong force, was encamped in the valley, preparing for a forward movement of importance upon the British positions. The main body of the British troops was halted while Capt. Beresford's detachment, with the guns referred to, was making its way to the position designated for the artillery to occupy, and while this movement was being executed, the guns being moved over a small, isolated kopje, the Matabele made a sudden and

DETERMINED RUSH.

at Capt. Beresford's command. There was no strategy or concealment. The natives rushed forward like a living tidal wave, and, in spite of the hot fire which was promptly poured into their ranks, displayed the most remarkable gallantry, succeeded in getting within forty yards of the screw guns, and reached a point only fifteen yards from the Maxim rapid-fire gun before any of these pieces could be brought into action. In fact, another minute's delay in opening fire with the guns might have proved fatal to the Beresford detachment, as the white infantry was apparently unable to check the reckless wild charge of the tribesmen, who seemed to court death in their fierce attack upon the column. But when the screw guns began crashing case-shot into the enemy, tearing wide, bloody gaps in the ranks, and the deadly Maxim rattled its hail of lead into the heaving masses of the rapidly-moving impis, the natives wavered in their charge, and a moment later the rush was stopped and they began to give way in the face of dead and wounded on the field. But, rallied by the chiefs, who bravely rushed to the front, encouraging their followers by a display of magnificent bravery, the native warriors returned to the charge in the face of the fierce and awful fire of the British guns and Capt. Beresford's force was for a few moments, completely surrounded by surging hordes of warriors, who seemed to know no fear. The position of the Beresford forces was then most critical, and their commander hurriedly sent his signalmen to the rear to Plumer to lose no time in advancing with the main body to the rescue. While the signalling was in progress a hot and determined fight raged around the guns, and several British officers and men fell. In the distance could be seen two more impis rushing forward to join in the attack upon Beresford's position, and there was no time to be lost if the guns were to be saved. Consequently Col. Plumer ordered the main body of the British troops to advance. The mounted men were sent forward at a gallop to

STORM THE HILLS

on the left of Beresford's position, from which the natives were delivering a hasty, dropping fire upon the kopje occupied by the guns. The cavalry was gallantly led by Major Kershaw, who charged up to within fifteen yards of the enemy's position, when he was shot through the heart by a native, who almost immediately afterwards fell, literally riddled with carbine and revolver bullets.

The advance of the main body of Plumer's force was quickly noticed by the natives who were grouping around the Beresford detachment, and it caused them to take steps to retreat in order to escape being caught between three fires. The guns were then worked to better execution, and a well-directed fire of case-shot, followed by a well-placed fire of shrapnel, soon changed the native attack into a rout, and when the full reinforcements came into action the enemy broke and fled. The guns and war rockets played upon the natives so long as the latter were in range; but the main loss of the enemy was inflicted while they were so bravely charging almost up to the muzzles of the British pieces, and one can help speculating upon what would have been the result had the gallant, but ill-armed Matabeles, been able to reply in kind to the fearful fire of the Maxim and screw guns. The natives displayed bravery to a fault, earning the admiration of the British; but there was no resisting the leaden torrent thrown into the native ranks by the Maxims. It would have demoralized well-trained and properly-officered pickedEuropean troops under similar circumstances, much less hordes of nearly-naked, badly-armed savages, for, while rifles and ammunition were not wanting among the natives, the supply was very far short of the demand, and the shooting of the warriors was of the worst possible description.

ANOTHER NAME FOR HIM.

Is that your bookkeeper? said Gummey to his friend Grinders.

Yes, she's my figure-head.

LONDON'S LOYAL CHEERS.

HOW THEY WERE GIVEN RECENTLY FOR OUR BELOVED QUEEN.

Her Majesty is Moved to Tears by the Tremendous Ovation Given Her in the City by a Million of Her Devoted Subjects.

The recent wedding of Princess Maud of Wales to Prince Charles of Denmark, in London, has furnished another of those occasions when the masses and classes of England can give expression to the extraordinary affection in which they hold, the royal family. The day witnessed a series of popular demonstrations so spontaneous, so genuine and so overwhelming that the Queen herself was moved to tears in the presence of thousands of her subjects by the public proofs of their heartfelt loyalty and devotion.

It is not an exaggeration to say that 1,000,000 persons tried to see and cheer the royal bride and groom. Nor was interest confined to the common people. The Government whips were unable to enforce the attendance of members of Parliament, and the Salisbury Ministry suffered a defeat in the division on one section of the Irish land bill because their supporters, in defiance of the whips, tripped off to get a glimpse of the royal wedding.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

The most touching incident of the day was after all the official functions were finished. The bridal pair had gone away and most of the guests had departed. The Queen entered her carriage to return to Windsor. She drove to Paddington station through St. James' and Hyde Parks. It was a drive of only fifteen minutes, but it brought her an experience which will live long even in royal memory.

Every one who had tried to witness the earlier festivities of the day had waited to see the Queen on her departure. They waited in hundreds of thousands, and the streets and parks were filled every inch of space outside the narrow path for her carriage along the mile or more she passed.

TEARS DOWN HER FACE.

Their greeting to her cannot be described. It was a mighty unceasing roar, inarticulate, yet so pregnant of meaning that it dominated the emotions as only the voice of a vast multitude can do. Then was seen that womanliness as a Queen, and that queenliness as a woman" which have chiefly endeared her to her people. She was plainly touched by the popular tribute from the moment of leaving the palace. The great demonstrations seemed to reach a climax at Constitution Hill, near Wellington's statue. That vast sea of human faces, brought out the woman in the Queen and the Queen in the woman. Few have described Victoria as majestic, but she bore herself with all the majesty of a great sovereign, as with the tears streaming down her face, she acknowledged the homage of her people.

THE WHALES SHOWED FIGHT.

Desperate Attack on the Steamer Seminole—All on Board Terribly Frightened—A Few Injured.

A despatch from Jacksonville, Fla., says:—"With great dents in the plates on each side, and with some of the delicate machinery in the engine-room disarranged, the steamer Seminole of the Clyde Line arrived here from New York on Tuesday. The damage to the vessel was the result of an encounter with monster whales. Soon after leaving Sandy Hook, I. E. Morton, the purser, says the vessel ran into a school of whales. Soon six of the monsters appeared almost under the ship's bow and she crashed into one of them. The impact immediately broke the whale's back and it began to spout blood. The officers and passengers witnessed a regular wreck right on the stage. The five other whales drew off a short distance and dashed madly against the vessel, causing her to tremble from stem to stern. The whales repeated the performance four times, and at each collision the Seminole quivered as if about to go to the bottom.

Many of the passengers were hurled to the deck and injured. Several women fainted. So terrible was the shock that some of the furniture in the saloon was broken from its fastenings. The whales were badly injured by the collision, and after the fourth rush drew away, spouting blood. They tried to come again, but moved slowly because of their injuries, and the vessel soon distanced them. It was feared that the Seminole was badly damaged, but examination shows only the superficial injuries mentioned. The passengers say the whales were nearly 100 feet in length.

GOT GAY

A Magazine Who Tried To Be Funny in South Africa.

A very funny incident occurred to Carl Hertz (who is now touring South Africa) at Vereeniging, near Johannesburg. He carries a large wooden cannon in one of his boxes, which he uses in one of his illusions, and, as the officials are very particular in examining the baggage in the country since the late war (every one being thoroughly searched), there was quite a scene and scare when they saw the cannon, and it took over 10 official signatures, a lot of examination and plenty of red tape before he could get it through, and each time he was looked upon suspiciously. Before departing one of the officials asked Mr. Hertz for a light for his cigar, and, as Mr. Hertz carries a trick match box, which explodes a cap every time it is opened, he handed the gentleman the box, which detonated as usual. The official jumped into the air, and threw the box away as if it was dynamite, while the rest of the crowd simply yelled themselves hoarse. That settled it; Mr. Hertz was not allowed to depart, but had to explain matters first, and that train was delayed two hours.

AN UNANSWERABLE ARGUMENT.

Mrs. Necash—I don't see why you can't be more careful. You might save a good deal out of your income if you'd try.

Mr. Necash—Huh! Look at Lighthead. He saved up $2,000 and went to a horse-race you say, bet on the wrong horse, and lost every cent of it. Now he's dead killed himself. I was there with him and lost all I had, too, but it wasn't enough to bother about

Sheep-rot is overcome, and in most cases prevented by a preparation discovered by Dr. Salmon of Algiers. It is applied by inoculation.

More

Medical value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.

More skill, more care, more expense in manufacture. It costs proprietor and dealer

More but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.

More curative power is secured by its peculiar combination, proportion and process.

More wonderful cures effected, more testimonials, more sales and more increase.

Many more reasons why you should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

VOYAGE OF THE FOX.

The Two Adventurous Spirits Who Crossed the Atlantic in a Row-boat Tell Their Story.

Full details are published in the London papers of the adventurous voyage of Harvo and Samuelson in the row boat Fox, which reached Scilly last Saturday. Harvo reports that they left New York at 5 p.m. on June 6, and proceeded under oars with variable weather until June 16, when they sighted the North German Lloyd steamer Fuerst Bismarck, bound to New York, the master of which vessel offered to take them back again, but they declined. Owing to strong winds they were driven northward to the banks of Newfoundland, and on July 1 they spoke to the schooner Leader and requested the master to report them all well. On July 7 they encountered a heavy gale from the west and had great difficulty in keeping the boat free, the sea continually breaking on board, keeping one of them bailing. The gale continued with more or less force until 9 p.m. of July 10, when a heavy sea struck and capsized the Fox, throwing them into the water. After a few minutes they succeeded in righting her and getting on board and bailing out. All their provisions, anchor, cooking utensils, signal lights, and several other articles which were not lashed to the boat were lost. After the accident they suffered severely from the cold, having to remain in their wet clothing. Shortly afterward the weather moderated and the wind continuing fair they proceeded eastward. On July 15 they boarded the Norwegian bark Cito, from Quebec for Pembroke, and were supplied with water and provisions, and again, when about 400 miles west of Scilly, on July 24, they spoke the Norwegian bark Eugene, from Halifax for Swansea, and obtained from her a small supply of provisions and water. Both men are in good health and look weatherbeaten by long exposure. They pulled two pair of sculls during the day and at night kept watch of 3 1-2 hours' intervals, one man pulling while the other man slept.

SOME NOTED PREACHERS.

They Address Audiences Entirely for the Pleasure of Talking.

Emperor William's taste for preaching, even where there is a duly qualified ecclesiastic within reach, is far more common fancy than most people might be willing to imagine. Under the circumstances it is difficult to understand the surprise which has been caused by his insistence in delivering the Sunday discourse during the recent yachting trip to the Mediterranean, although he had on board with him the chief of the court chaplains.

In England there are at least a dozen secular members of the House of Lords who, not content with preaching to their own households and flocks, actually go about in England and on the continent preaching wherever they can find either a congregation or a pulpit at their disposal.

Several of them, such as, for instance Lord Radstock, have incurred the wrath of foreign Governments in consequence of their religious zeal.

The young earl Beauchamp is another of these busy preachers, but he confines his ministrations to the East End of London. Then there is Lord Bennet, married to an American wife, and heir to the Earl of Tankerville, who has been arrested for street preaching on several occasions.

The present Duke of Hamilton does a little in the preaching line, chiefly among the poorer classes in London. But none of these peers comes anywhere near the late Earl of Shaftesbury so far as pulpit oratory is concerned, the Earl being known by the nickname of "the lay Bishop."

ROYAL VISITORS.

The European Trip of the Czar and Czarina—The Royal Pair Will Visit the Queen at Balmoral.

A semi-official statement from St. Petersburg at length announces with some definiteness the itinerary of the Czar and Czarina on their trip to various European cities—a trip that has caused no little conjecture as to its recause and its duration. It will be the first time the Czar has left Russia since his accession to the throne. Their Majesties will start after the army manoeuvres, which end on Aug. 24, and they will successively visit Vienna, Berlin, Copenhagen, Balmoral, Paris and Darmstadt. At Balmoral the guests of the moral they will be the guests of the Queen, and at Darmstadt the Czarina's birthplace, they will visit her Majesty's brother, Grand Duke Ernest Louis, and brother Grand Duke Ernest Louis, and brother-in-law Prince Henry of Battenberg. Prince other members of her family. Prince Lobanoff, the Russian Foreign Minister, will accompany the party to all the cities visited with the exception of Copenhagen and Darmstadt, where the viscenhagen and Darmstadt, where the visit will be of a purely family nature. It will be of a purely family nature. It will be the delight of the French Government and the Parisians generally, ernment and the Parisians generally, the Czar and Czarina will probably receive the Czar and Czarina will probably receive more honors in Paris longer than in any other in Paris longer than in any other city. But the details of their visit city. But the details of their visit are as yet been fixed. there have not as yet been fixed.

FAIR INDICATION.

Does Miss Gushington's father look with favor on your suit?

I think so; he always lets me pay for the drinks.

Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1896.

The Globe's Ottawa correspondent announces that as a result of friendly conferences between Premier Laurier and colleagues, and the Manitoba Ministers, Messrs. Sifton, Cameron and Watson, a happy settlement of the Manitoba school question has been arrived at.

The High Court of the Independent order of Foresters, now in session at Ottawa, has decided to divide the Province into three High Courts—Central, Eastern and Western. The Central will compriso Halton, Peel, Cardwell, Simcoe, York, Ontario, Durham, Victoria, Muskoka and Algoma. All east of these counties to form the Eastern; and all west the Western. This division will give about 11,000 members to the Central, and about 8,000 each to the other divisions.

The Hon. W. D. Balfour, Provincial Secretary for Ontario, is now lying very ill at the Parliament buildings, Toronto,—his death being expected at any moment, his physicians having given up all hope. His constitution has not been very strong, having been threatened with lung trouble for some time past. On Friday last he was taken with inflammation of the lungs, and despite all efforts his physicians hold out no hope. It is only a few weeks since he became a member of the Ontario Government.

Our Toronto Letter.

Toronto, Aug. 18.

The most important foreign visitors expected for the next few weeks in Toronto are Lord Russell, Chief Justice of England, and Li Hung Chang, the most influential statesman and millionaire of China.

Toronto embraces a territory, without including the Island, of a little over sixteen square miles. It has 350 miles of streets and lanes, 176 of the former being paved, 480 miles of sidewalks, 80 miles of steam railway tracks, and over 85 miles of electric railway. The total assessment of property is $140,965,981, of which $23,313,578 are exempt from taxation.

While the act of burning down the Yonge St. toll gate at the city limits on Sunday last cannot be excused, still few people will censure very severely the culprit who did it. Why the people should yet away down to this year of grace be taxed, or fined being a better term, for driving into or out of the city, is one of the things hard to understand.

The five young women who received the veil at St. Joseph's convent in this city on Sunday last doubtless believe that this life of seclusion is for their spiritual benefit. It is, nevertheless, a more healthful Christianity that lives in public, that sweetens the home and blesses the sick chamber. Grace Darling's spirit and example are better for the world, and more like the Master, who was found at the marriage feast and at the sea shore surrounded by the multitudes.

Our city banks, it seems, are not alone in the discounting of American bills and rejecting American silver entirely, but everywhere throughout the country the same course is being taken. Very well, let the movement reach both oceans. It is a very good offset to the American Alien Labor Law that has been thrust in the face of Canadians.

The midsummer scramble to get away in cool places and stay there is not the very best thing a fellow could think of to help trade at home. Many churches don't like the month of August, with the scattered congregation and absent pastor. It makes trade in some lines as languid as a wilted maiden in a hammock with the thermometer fooling around the nineties. A few weeks more, however, and the kids will come home, the schools open, the parson get down to work, and the wheels of industry start again, which we trust will be the beginning of an era of prosperity for the Dominion such as has not yet stirred it in any past period.

Hanlan's Island, in some respects, is like the intermédiate state the most of us believe we will enter when we "shuffle off this mortal coil." There are two distinct parts, not separated by water, but by associations. The western extremity, called Hanlan's Point, is where you find the whirligig and the dance, and there you find the great crowd of mere pleasure seekers, while Centre Island dispenses with the dance and its accompaniments and is thronged with the moralist, the church member and his associates. The environment of each harmonizes with the sentiments of those who have chosen them.

The announcement that Rev. A. B. Simpson, of New York, the leader of the Christian Alliance, raised the almost fabulous sum of $101,824 in one day at Old Orchard Beach for foreign missions is evidence enough that the great heart of the Christian world is ready to meet every demand of this most wonderful century if there were motives worthy of stirring it presented. The gospel of the Nazarene Prophet would very soon belt the earth with its message of good will if the Christian Church of to-day knew its mission, and entered upon it as the Christian Alliance is doing. The "side lives" it is carrying, far more than the worldliness so many deplore, are making it weak and ineffectual to touch either the brains, hearts or pockets of the people.

Hope for the rejected. In conversation to-day with a life insurance agent who has organized more lodges of fraternal societies than any other man in the Dominion, he said of the neglected risks, that if there were an association formed that would only accept risks taken from the number that the other medical referees refused, it would have the lowest death rate of any in the business. Having kept a record of all the rejected persons on his list of applicants he declares that they are actually better than the average of those received, that they live right on for years, while many of those the doctors pass as first class risks drop off, some in a few weeks. Habits of life undoubtedly count more than mere physical conditions in the race for a long life.

"To be or not to be" is the question now troubling our Sunday street car advocates and one which its opponents do not think of despising. It is becoming the burning question of the hour and will be fought out at the polls with even greater warmth than marked the recent political contest. The petition of eleven thousand names presented to the Mayor and Council to-day praying for the submission of the question to the voice of the people shows something of the zeal that is behind the Sunday car movement. And though this is probably about the only way that many of these petitioners ever do pray, still they know how to vote, and the vote in this case is the one thing needful. Of our 174 churches probably three-fourths of them yesterday referred in condemnatory terms to this attempt to foist this Sunday traffic upon an unwilling people. That the wealthy church-goers with their gorgeous equipages—prancing steeds, polished harness, and gaudily dressed coachman who stands outside while they go in to play at worship—furnish the strongest argument in favor of Sunday street cars is patent to all who can see or hear, and yet our ministers are as silent on this question as the grave. They should counsel the rich men of their flock to walk to church the same as the poor man, or else to drive his own horses and give his coachman a chance to rest.

An American railway magnate at the Queen's on Saturday last, in discussing the new Japanese steamship line connecting Yokahama and Seattle, said it was making Americans rub their eyes in amazement. The cheap labor of the Orient behind the invincible Jap was something which no commercial expert could afford to despise. This gentleman in his feeling of helplessness in the case is typical of all their public men. It is becoming more evident every year that the United States must take down their Chinese wall of protection and be a nation among nations, giving and receiving a fair field, or submit to the other alternative of allowing other nations to do their carrying trade for them and drive their merchantmen from the high seas.

Canadians sometimes feel depressed when they read in the press or hear from the platform statements about our public and private debt. "Few of them perhaps are aware that there is a much greater public debt against the United States. Europe at the present time holds bonds against that country for $5,000,000,000, the annual interest of which is $250,000,000, besides hundreds of millions in mortgages against private property.

Stray politicians are somewhat numerous to-day. They resemble the lost Indian who could not find his wigwam, and being asked if he was lost, said "No, Indian not lost, but wigwam lost." We read every day about the Silver Republicans and Sound Money Democrats; Tariff Reform Conservatives and Protectionist Reformers. There are no such people any more than there is a Bob Ingersoll Christian. When a man changes his principles his wigwam is lost and he would feel better to take new associates and change his name.

W.H.

PERSONALS.

The two Misses Vizer, of Trenton, are the guests of Mrs Utman.

Mrs. B. Young, of Napanee, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. John McDougall, of Montreal, is visiting for a few days in town.

Miss Clarke, of Belleville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. J. Boldrick.

Mr. Arthur Brenton left on Tuesday on a visit to relatives in Manitoba.

Mrs. Wm. Donnan is spending a few weeks with her relatives in Hastings.

Misses Mudie, of Kingston, are visiting in town, the guests of Miss Molly Parker.

Some of the campers are returning to town all ready, but the majority are still in camp.

Mrs. S. C. Donnan, of St. Catherines, is visiting friends and relatives in Stirling and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Clarke, of Belleville, spent a few days of this week in town visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Daly, of Napanee, have been spending a couple of weeks here and at Crow Lake.

Mr. Fred Ferguson, who has been in Perth during the summer, arrived home this week for a visit.

Mr. Frank Bird left early on Monday morning to resume his duties as teacher in a school near Belleville.

Miss Minnie Warren has been visiting for a week in Belleville. She returned on Wednesday.

Mrs. Parr and two children, and Mrs. Robbins, from Hamilton, Ont., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bull.

Miss Allene Smith, of Los Angeles, Cal., has been visiting for a cousin, Miss Winnie Black, during the past week.

Mrs. Watts, Mrs. Phillips, and Dr. Oliver took in the excursion from Campbellford to 12 o'clock Point on Wednesday.

Messrs. Martin & Reynolds and F. T. Ward have given the front of their shops a fresh coat of paint, much improving their appearance.

Rev. S. Daw, who has been in Hamilton for some time, is spending a couple of weeks with his old friends here prior to removing to that city.

Mrs. Jas. Bygott returned on Monday from a trip to London and other western points. She was accompanied by her son, John M., who has since been visiting here.

Mr. Thos. Hanna, who has been visiting here for some time, left for his home in Albany, N.Y., on Wednesday last. He was accompanied as far as Picton by Mrs. John Shaw, sr., who will remain there for some time.

Mrs. John Young and two children, of Rochester, N.Y., has been visiting friends and relatives at Belleville and West Huntingdon and Mrs. F. C. Caldwell's, Springbrook, for the past three weeks. She returned to her home on the 15th, accompanied by her husband, who came to meet her at Belleville.

J. S. Carstairs, B. A., who has been in Toronto for some weeks examining the papers of those who were to write at the recent High School examinations, returned on Monday morning last, and left for the St. Lawrence River and 1000 Islands for a brief holiday trip. He will visit his home at Iroquois before his return.

The water in Lake Ontario is one foot higher than last year.

A slight frost is reported from some sections in Manitoba, but not sufficient to do any damage to even the tenderest plants.

Harvesting is now general in Manitoba and the Northwest and it is reported will turn out much better than was at one time expected.

The Queen has desired the postponement of any celebration of her sixty years reign until after she has fully completed that term which will be on the 20th June next.

The special committee of the county council appointed to hare the stone steps built at the entrance of the court House, met at Belleville on Tuesday and awarded the contract to James Munley for $299.

The Grand Lodge of the Independent order of Oddfellows held their annual session at Sarnia last week. The order is progressing rapidly in Ontario, and the reports of all the officers were highly satisfactory. The Grand Lodge will meet next year in Belleville.

The first session of the new Dominion Parliament met at Ottawa yesterday. The only business of the first day is the election of a Speaker—Mr. J. D. Edgar having been chosen by the Government for that position. The speech from the throne will be delivered to-day.

The late John Livingstone, of Listowel, (formerly of Lanark village) was, at his death the richest man in the county of Perth. His estate was valued at $500,000. In addition to this his life was insured for $500,000. Thirty-five years ago he landed in Canada a poor Scotch lad without a suit of clothes.

About eleven o'clock Sunday morning, during a heavy thunderstorm, three little girls were crossing Napanee river, about four miles up, in a boat on their way to Sunday school, when lightning struck and killed two of them, named Lindsay and Ellis, and rendered the other unconscious for a time. Their ages were about ten and twelve years.

A partial eclipse of the moon will occur on Aug. 22nd and 23rd, visible throughout North and South America. The first contact with the penumbra will occur at eight minutes past eleven o'clock on the evening of the 22nd (eastern time), and the middle of the eclipse will be reached at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 23rd. The last contact with the penumbra will occur at twenty-seven minutes past 4 o'clock.

David Boyle, Curator of the Archaeological Museum, at Toronto, has made what he deems a most important discovery at Rice Lake, Ont. The discovery is that of a serpent and egg mound. The find is unique in that no mound affording such distinct characteristics in the way of perfect identification has been found so far north on the continent, and that never before within the boundaries of British North America. Mr. Boyle has undertaken the work and will make a careful investigation of his discovery and some interesting information is expected to be obtained.

It is cause for serious reflection that as we multiply and multiply the productive power of human labor until all the things we require come forth, as by the touch of a magician's wand, the problem of want among the strong and willing does not seem to approach nearer a solution. Men are yet alive who can remember when there was scarcely a tramp in the United States or Canada, when the knowledge that a human being was in want would awaken a generous response from everyone, for all had something to give. The army of tramps seems to have sprung up as rapidly as the multiplications of human productive power by electrical and other inventions.

It is announced from Paris that tight lacing is going out of fashion and that the size of women's waists has suddenly increased three or four inches. Fashion makers, it is declared, have decided that the generous Grecian waist is to be the standard. The bicycle is also credited, in part at least, for producing the change. Naturally, the exercise has demanded more freedom of respiration and movement, and an increase in the dimensions of the corset. Little by little ladies are coming to the conviction that a trifle more liberty in this respect makes a great difference in their comfort, without in any way detracting from their appearance, so the present movement is decidedly in favor of more latitude, though only within reasonable proportions.

The Campbellford Gazette of last week says:—On Thursday morning Jos. Chard of near Frankford was arrested by Chief Robinson on a charge of horse stealing. On June 30th last, Mr. Geo. Archer who lives on a farm near Frankford, had stolen from him a chestnut horse. For some time no trace of the animal could be found. A few days ago Chief Robinson was notified to look out for Chard who was suspected of having stolen the horse. On Wednesday last Mr. Robinson found the horse in the stable of one Dainard of Percy, and Thursday morning about 8 o'clock found the man for whom he was in search on a farm of a brother of Dainard above mentioned which was situated in Seymour. Chard was placed in the lockup and was to be examided before Magistrate Lynch at 5 o'clock yesterday, (Thursday evening.)

A Lindsay despatch records a very curious freak of lightning which occurred at the residence of Mr. Collver, near Victoria. The lightning shattered several telegraph poles and then entered the house, making a hole in the side of the building nearly a foot in diameter. It passed through a bedroom and dining room into another bedroom where Mrs. Mitchell, a daughter of Mr. Collver, was in bed sick. The lightning shattered the hard maple bedposts into kindling wood, allowing the sick woman to fall to the floor. Her screams attracted the attention of other members of the household who were in a different part of the house, and on going to her they found the bed on the floor, and she not much worse for her narrow escape from being killed. She was lying on a feather bed, which is supposed to have saved her life. After wrecking the bedstead the lightning passed out of the house, setting the carpet on fire, which was easily put out.

Men's $5 Suits.

This is a very low price for a suit of clothes, and yet the Oak Hall, Belleville, can fit you out at this price that will surprise you for fit, finish, and for wear. One thing sure, our clothing is the best and our $5 suits are equal to anything ever offered in Belleville at $7 and $8. If you don't believe us take a look around and see for yourself.

Mr. W. J. Bryan owes his nomination for the Presidency of the United States to the picturesque climax of the impassioned outburst of eloquence with which he "stampeded" the convention at Chicago:

"You shall not thrust down a crown of corns upon the suffering brow of labor—you shall not crucify mankind upon a cross of gold."

Mr. Bryan's striking words have been most effectively turned against Mr. Bryan's free silver campaign by a southern orator, Mr. Marion Vedery, in this wise:

"No indeed; no crown with its poisonous prongs, shall pierce the suffering head of labor, but, instead, that same head shall by this free-silver policy be made to burn and sweat beneath the scorching sun of long days, and receive as a reward a spurious coin whose face value belies its real value in the scale of the money changer. And 'you shall not crucify mankind upon a cross of gold.' Neither was the victim of Calvary's stupendous tragedy so crucified, but He was cruelly betrayed for thirty pieces of silver, and the metal still smells of treachery."

WEALTH OF THE WORLD.

Some Facts and Figures Which Will be Read With Interest.

The reported valuation of all property in the United States by the census of 1890 was $65,037,091,197, or $1,036 per capita for the entire population. This enumeration, however, dealt with property located in the United States, and did not go into the question where it was owned. If the estimate of Mr. Robert Giffen is correct, that $5,000,000,000 in foreign capital was invested in this country in 1880, probably an even larger amount is so invested at the present time. Deduction should be made for the high value put upon public lands in the census, with the net result that the per capita valuation of the United States would be reduced to about, $950, or $4,750 for a family of five. Estimates made by careful economists, who came pretty near agreement among themselves, put the valuation of Great Britain about nine years ago at $50,000,000,000, and that of France at $40,000,000,000. This would afford a per capita valuation of $1,338 for Great Britain, and $1,081 for France making the valuation for a family of five $6,690 in Great Britain, and $5,405 in France. The figures of France are placed somewhat higher by some authors, and the total in both countries includes careful estimates of the large holdings of foreign securities, some of them covering property located in the United States.

The great holdings of foreign securities, estimated to amount in Great Britain to about $8,000,000,000, explain to a large extent the adverse balance of foreign trade constantly shown by the British statistics. Great Britain would long ago have been denuded of her gold and become bankrupt if excess of imports over exports shown by her trade statistics were a true measure of her financial condition. The fact that over $400,000,000 is due her annually in interest charges upon British capital abroad, explains how she can afford to import several hundred million pounds sterling of foreign merchandise which she exports. France is estimated to hold $4,000,000,000 of foreign securities, largely Italian and Spanish, and she also has been able to show a large balance of imports over the last two decades, while piling up in the vaults of the Bank of France, and distributing through her monetary circulation a larger mass of coin than any other commercial country.

Snap Shots at the Sun.

The most remarkable feature in the equipment of the Lick Observatory expedition for observing the total solar eclipse of August next in Japan is the telescope to be used by Director Burckhalter, of the Chabot Observatory, in Oakland, who accompanies the expedition. His plan is that of giving the correct exposure for each part of every photographic plate at an eclipse. The telescope for this purpose is of 4 inches aperture and 15 feet focus mounted equatorially, and will follow the sun. The image of the eclipsed sun will fall on the negative plate, in front of which is a rapidly-rotating diaphragm; the plate has a hole in its center, through which passes an axis driven by clockwork, and, on the end of the axis in front of the plate, and close to it, is a rotating fan or diaphragm. The diaphragm is cut into the shape of a double cam, one cam being inverted, so that it is perfectly in balance, and it makes about five revolutions per second. When the plateholder is lifted the clock starts automatically, and runs for about fifteen minutes. Five or six plates will be exposed during totality, and each plate will be exposed much longer at the outer limits of the corona, where the light is weakest, than at the inner limit, where the light is strongest. It is, therefore, hoped to secure in this way a photograph of the corona on a single plate, every part of which has received the proper exposure; this single plate will then exhibit all the details of the corona, instead of having to build up, as it were, the real corona from a series of different plates.

Two Pairs of Trousers.

We think it about the usual thing, two pairs of trousers to one coat and vest. If your coat or vest is black or blue, you will have a wide choice of pattern forms: if they are mixed you will have to be a little more particular. The Oak Hall, Belleville, have a large variety of neat patterns starting at $1.25 per pair.

In the High Court of Justice.

In the matter of the South half of Lot number 30 in the 9th Concession of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given that Wm. Frost, of the Township of Murray, in the County of Northumberland, Farmer, has made an application to the High Court of Justice for Ontario, for a certificate of title to the above-named property under the Quieting Titles Act, and has produced evidence whereby he appears to be the owner thereof in fee, free from all incumbrances.

Wherefor any other person having or pretending to have any title to or interest in the said land or any part thereof, is required on or before the 15th day of September, 1896 now next ensuing, to file a statement of his claim verified by affidavit at my chambers at the Shire Hall, in the city of Belleville, in the county of Hastings, and to serve a copy on J. Earl Hallwell, at Stirling, as Solicitor for the said William Frost, and in default every such claim will be barred, and the title of the said William Frost will become absolute and indefeasible at law and in equity, subject only to the reservations mentioned in the 20th section of the said Act.

Dated this 13th day of August, A.D., 1896.

S. S. LAZIER,
Referee of Titles.

EVERYTHING NEW AND CHEAP.

Your friends are getting bargains at

BERKINSHAW & Co's.

WHY NOT YOU?

READ AND ACT QUICKLY!

Mr. BERKINSHAW bought part of the ROGER stock, Toronto, in Men's Felt Hats.

Hats worth $1.50, sale 50cts.

DON'T MISS THIS LINE.

100 Men's Ties, worth 50cts., sale 23cts. each.
Ladies' Blouse Waists. New shipment.
Ladies' long Scarfs for Blouses.
Corsets worth 50c., sale 29cts. pair.
100 yards dark Navy Prints, worth 8cts., sale 5c. yd.

W. H. BERKINSHAW & CO.,
STIRLING.

REMNANT SALE!

During July and August our annual Remnant Sale will have our special attention.

Many lines will be cleared at from ten to fifty per cent less than regular prices.

All are cordially invited to call and take advantage of this sale.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
BELLEVILLE.

The News-Argus to Jan. 1, '97, for 40c.

We Offer

Shorts at $14.00 per ton.
Bran at $13.00 per ton.
First class Bran, "Oak Brand," $2.00 per 100 pounds.

—:o:—

That familiar visitor, the "Potato Bug," will soon be with you. In order to properly receive him buy some of our

PURE PARIS GREEN!

at 25 cents per lb.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Stirling Tin Shop

H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,
FACTORY FURNISHINGS,
-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-
Shelf Hardware,
-:Fence Wire, Nails, Shovels,:-
SPADES, FORKS, HOES,
Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.
EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING,
Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN.

THE NEWS-ARGUS
For one year, with premium, $1.00.

GLASGOW WAREHOUSE
BELLEVILLE.
—:o:—
DRY GOODS,
CARPETS,
HOUSE FURNISHINGS.
—:o:—

Our stock is now complete in all departments, with the choicest selection of Spring and Summer Novelties.

In our Carpet and House Furnishing department we are showing some exceptional values in Lace and Chenille Curtains, Art Blinds, Curtain Poles, Table Covers, and Rugs.

GIBSON & LAIDLAW.

ONE GIVES RELIEF. R·I·P·A·N·S

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

THE NEWS-ARGUS
For one year, with Premium, $1.00.

THE NEWS-ARGUS
To 1st Jan. next only 40c.

TOPICS OF A WEEK.

The Important Events in a Few Words For Busy Readers.

CANADIAN.

Woodstock fixed its rate of taxation at 20 mills on the dollar.

Mr. J. W. Fowke, a well-known business man of Oshawa, is dead.

Mrs. J. Lewis, of Ottawa, was found drowned in Patterson's Creek.

The salmon catch in British Columbia is reported to be very poor this season.

There are twenty typhoid fever patients in the Hamilton City Hospital.

Brantesville ratepayers have carried water works and electric light by-laws.

Lieut. Munro, of the Bisley team, was given a reception on his return to Thorold.

A little girl named Harrison was shot dead by a boy playmate near Woodville.

Mr. W. H. Nelson, of Kingsville, who shot himself on Friday, died from his injuries.

Mr. W. H. Nelson, grocer, of Kingsville, shot himself through the lungs with a revolver.

Lightning caused severe losses to the farmers in the vicinity of Forest during the last great storms.

Frank Pepper, a boy of eight years of age, went bathing in the Thames at London and was drowned.

Coal was struck by the Manitoba Government well-boring machine near Cartwright at a depth of 63 feet.

The Royal Grenadiers, of Toronto, won the Carslake Trophy at the Quebec Association rifle matches in Montreal.

Mr. Barnett, of Toronto, will continue the management of the House of Commons restaurant for the coming session.

Three little girls were crossing the Napanee River in a boat when lightning killed two of them named Lindsay and Ellis.

Mr. James Brownlee of the Grand Trunk shops in Stratford was crushed to death by a locomotive tender falling upon him.

Mrs. Charles Hurton, of Hamilton, has, with several other Canadians, fallen heir to an Irish estate valued at about a million dollars.

The owners of the steamship Vancouver are taking action against the Lake Ontario for damages arising out of the recent collision.

Rev. Principal Miller, M.A., late of Huron College, London, will take temporary charge of the parish of St. Thomas' Church, Hamilton.

Mr. Stewart, of the engineer's branch of the Marine Department in Ottawa, is at present engaged making a hydrographic survey of Lake Erie.

The Georgian Bay Lumber Company's mill and storehouse at Fort Severn were struck by lightning and burned. The loss is placed at $50,000.

The boat of an old man named Johnson was run down in the St. Lawrence, by the steamer Alert, of Clayton, and Mr. Johnson was drowned.

Dean Grisdale, of Winnipeg, was elected Friday as the moderator of the synod in Brandon to the Bishopric of Qu'Appelle, and accepted the appointment.

Elections in Colchester and Lunenburg Counties or the Halifax Provincial Assembly resulted in the return of Messrs. McClure and Morash, Liberals.

Sir James Grant will leave Ottawa early next month to attend the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science in Liverpool.

A dispute as to the ownership of a school building in section three, Barton Township, resulted in the teachers and pupils being locked out for the day.

Mr. F. W. Heubach proposes to exhibit the products of Manitoba and the Northwest at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition in a building made of baled hay.

Mr. Francis Robinson, who has been employed on the G. T. R. as a teamster for the past sixteen years, fell from his wagon at London and broke his neck.

The Winnipeg Board of Trade is discussing the advisability of holding a business men's convention for Manitoba and the Northwest Territories this fall.

Miss Agnes Slack, Secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., has accepted the invitation of the Dominion W. C. T. U. to be present at its approaching meeting.

James Hendy, a Barnado boy, employed on a farm in West Zorra, committed suicide. He first cut his throat with a razor and then threw himself into a pond.

Mr. George Suffel, of St. Thomas, Ont., died there on Sunday. The deceased, who was seventy-three years of age, had been warden of the county for three terms.

Rev. Father O'Reilly, of Hamilton, Very Rev. Dean Harris and Mr. John McKeown, Q.C., of St. Catharines, are going to Ireland as delegates to the Dublin Convention.

An eight-year-old boy named Hyland went to sleep beside the Michigan Central Railway track near Essex. He rolled over on the rails and was cut to pieces by a passing train.

One million rounds of Lee-Metford ammunition reached Kingston from England and were placed in the Government stores. Five hundred stand of Lee-Metford rifles also came with the ammunition.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Chautauqua Assembly the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. H. A. Massey, of Toronto, was filled by the election of his son, Mr. Chester Massey.

The Anglo-Canadian trade is still most satisfactory. Exports to Canada increased six per cent. in July, as compared with the corresponding month of last year, and imports from Canada increased seven per cent.

Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Dominion Dairy Instructor, will shortly sever his connection with the Ottawa Government, and assume charge of the Dairy School branch of the School of Mining and Agriculture at Kingston.

Messrs. Waddell & Waddell, proprietors of the Hamilton and Milton toll road, have issued a writ against the T., H. & B. and secured an interim injunction to prevent the company from building the spur line across their highway on the level.

The name of Rev. Dean Grisdale, of Winnipeg, was submitted by the House of Bishops at Winnipeg to the Lower House as the new Bishop of Qu'Appelle. The Qu'Appelle Diocese delegation objected, and the nomination was returned to the bishops for further consideration.

CROPS IN ONTARIO.

REPORT OF THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

Increased Acreage in Fall Wheat--Spring Wheat on the Decline--Fruit Yield the Greatest for Years--The Flow of Honey Liberal--Surplus of Farm Labor--Statistics of Live Stock.

The crop report of the Ontario Bureau of Industries for the season has just been issued. The fall wheat is reported to have been ploughed up in considerable area in all parts of Ontario, the two counties most noticeable in this respect being Prince Edward and Haldimand. The reports of the final outcome of the crop are variable and conflicting, but on the whole rather under than above the average. In Essex and Kent, where harvesting began as early as June 26th, the reports are rather poor. There are numerous complaints of damage by "Hessian fly," though some say also, "or some other insect." In Elgin and Lincoln the condition was fair. In Haldimand the situation is summed up thus: "The worst failure for many years." Welland gives yields from five to twelve bushels per acre. Lambton sends good reports, Huron fair, Bruce poor, Grey variable, Simcoe good. In the West Midland counties, from Middlesex to Dufferin, the situation may be summed up as fair yield with good quality. Winter-killing, drouth, and grasshoppers were caused in various localities for decreasing the yield below what was expected. In the east most of the crop was harvested from July 10th to 20th. There are many reports of injury, yet on the whole the crop turned out well, the quality being very good; while from the east, where the acreage is much less than in the west, there are some reports of complete loss, there are others of extraordinary yield.

SPRING WHEAT.

This crop is still on the decline. Reports are no more encouraging than they have been for several years. The principal complaints are as to inferior quality, though a few sections in the east give good yields and first-class quality. Most reports are of moderate yield.

RYE.

In the east there are a few reports, some fair, but most are good. In the west the crop is quite up to the average for quality.

OATS.

The condition of oats in the west was fair. Some injury by rust, and here and there the army worm, is reported. From the east we get reports of a large acreage and good condition.

BARLEY.

Along Lake Erie there is a fair yield, but the late rains have discolored a large portion. In the west the loss by insects is no greater than usual. In the east the indications point to a crop above the average in quality.

PEAS.

Late sowing "to avoid the bug" is more common than ever, and as a consequence there has been little harvesting done by August 8th. There are very few reports; many report a heavy growth of straw. Mildew has been found here and there.

BEANS.

The late rains in the southwestern part of Ontario injured the beans on low land; otherwise the crop is in good condition, although it is a little early yet to report definitely.

CORN.

An increased area is reported. Grubs and grasshoppers did some injury, and a few correspondents feared the army worm, but the crop was not seriously affected by insect pests. In many sections, more particularly in the Lake Erie district, considerable damage was done by rain, but the splendid corn weather of the last two or three weeks has brought the plant along gradually; and although a considerable portion of the seed was sown late, to supplement the anticipated poor crop of hay, the main crop of corn was spoken of as earing in a most satisfactory manner.

HAY AND CLOVER.

The reports regarding red clover are, on the whole, not very favorable. The drouth of the previous summer, and the freezing of the past winter, were both destructive. Alsike is somewhat better, but still hardly up to the average. Several speak very favorably of mammoth red clover. Timothy has turned out better than in 1895. In Essex and Kent the reports are from one to two tons per acre. Elgin and Norfolk also had fairly good crops. Haldimand and Welland had very light crops, in some townships a failure. Lambton was fair. Huron and Bruce were under the average. Grey was light; drouth and grasshoppers both being injurious. Simcoe rather light. Middlesex, Brant, Oxford, Wellington, Waterloo and Dufferin gave varying yields—from one to two tons. In the west the rainfall varied much as to time and quantity. As a rule old meadows were light, through the lack of rain in the summer of 1895. Throughout the Niagara peninsula the crop was short. From East York along Lake Ontario the yield increased, and the crop was well saved. Along the St. Lawrence the yield is very good. Carleton good. Prescott good. Russell extra good. In Lanark and Victoria the yield is up to the average. In the northern districts the crop was fair. The Rainy River country has probably the heaviest yield per acre in Ontario.

POTATOES.

While reports regarding potatoes do not fully agree, it looks as if there will be a fair yield in most sections. Early planted are small in size, owing to the drouth, but those put in later promise a better return. Rot was reported in low lying places in the Lake Erie countries, but other districts have so far been comparatively free from it. The bug was reported as numerous by some correspondents, while others stated that this pest was not nearly so bad as usual.

ROOTS.

Reports regarding the root crops are somewhat contradictory, even in the same townships. The seed in many quarters failed to fully "catch," owing to the drouth; but that which came up was doing remarkably well where the grasshoppers were not attacking it. However, the prospect on the whole for roots is encouraging, and at present turnips promise better than mangold or carrots.

FRUIT.

Not for many years has there been so great a yield of apples as in the present season. Such terms as, "An extraordinary crop," "An enormous yield," and "Largest ever known," are frequent in our returns, these expressions applying more especially to summer and fall sorts. The fruit is also remarkably free from worm and scab. Pears give a fair yield, but many trees are suffering from blight. Peaches are also abundant, and plums are up to the average, although in one or two sections a tendency to rot is reported. Cherries were rather small, but of good quality. Grapes promise a large return in most localities, and small fruits have been abundant. Taken altogether, the summer of 1896 has made one of the best records in the way of fruit supply.

PASTURES AND LIVE STOCK.

Between the drouth of June and grasshoppers pastures were rather brown and bare until the more showery weather of the last fortnight enabled the fields to pick up. Live stock generally are in a healthy condition, although perhaps a little on the lean side. But little disease has been reported, and nothing of an epidemic nature. The horn fly has not yet disappeared; but, except in Perth and a few other western counties, it has caused but small annoyance this summer. The milk supply has fallen off greatly, and a number of factories have closed up for lack of patronage, while the low price of cheese has had a depressing effect upon patrons. Hay will be scarce, but such supplementary fodder as corn and straw will be abundant; and live stock, from present appearances, can be easily carried through the winter.

THE APIARY.

Not for many years have beekeepers had so much to encourage them. There has been an abundance of nectar, and the flow of honey has been liberal. While a few correspondents mention only 10 to 20 pounds of honey per hive, a number speak of extracting fully 100 pounds. The average yield is about 55 pounds, and this will likely be augmented as buckwheat was in bloom as the correspondents wrote. Colonies have been about doubled by swarming and no disease is complained of.

LABOR AND WAGES.

There is a surplus of farm laborers, and wages have been lower than usual. Farmers are trying to do without hired help, and are relying more upon improved machinery for help. Harvest hands have got 75 cents to $1 a day, and from $13 to $20 per month.

SUMMARY OF CROPS.

The total area under crop is 8,511,444 acres, as compared with 8,321,173 acres in 1895. The area devoted to pasture is 2,919,744 acres. The estimated area in orchard, garden, and vineyard is 820,129. The number of apple trees of bearing age is 5,013,906, while there are 5,548,058 young apple trees planted in orchards. Of miscellaneous crops 21,724 acres are devoted to the cultivation of rape, 18,498 acres to flax, 3,016 acres to hops, 667 acres to tobacco, and 1,375 acres to sorghum.

STATISTICS OF LIVE STOCK.

The number of live stock sold or slaughtered during the year ending June 30th, 1896, are as follows: Horses, 44,458; cattle, 436,451; sheep, 766,896; hogs, 1,804,359; poultry, 2,711,771.

The wool clip was 5,081,337 pounds, as compared with 6,214,811 pounds in 1895.

The number of colonies of bees on hand decreased from 173,173 in 1895, to 160,076 in 1896.

CROPS IN GENERAL.

From the table of statistics accompanying this bulletin, which it must be remembered are estimates of probable yields at harvesting time, and are not based on threshing results (except in the case of hay, which is the final estimate of actual yield), the following comments may be made:—

Fall wheat shows a large increase in acreage, as stated in the two previous bulletins, although 85,000 acres were ploughed up in the spring; the yield is only 16.6 bushels per acre, making the total yield a little larger than last year.

Spring wheat, with a slight increase in acreage, owing to the partial failure of fall wheat, gives, with decreased yield per acre, about the same total yield as in 1895.

Barley has a smaller acreage, but larger yield per acre than in 1895, and thereby gives about the same total yield.

Oats, with an increased area and slightly lower yield per acre, give but a small increase over 1895.

Rye has an increased acreage, and a yield per acre exactly the same as in 1895.

Peas, with an increased area of 80,000 acres, and an increased yield of nearly three bushels per acre, give a crop of 3,000,000 bushels over that of 1895.

Beans are somewhat less in yield than in 1895.

Hay and clover promise a crop of nearly one ton per acre, giving 400,000 tons more than in 1895, but still 1,000,000 tons below the average.

The area of corn shows an increase of nearly ten per cent. over that of 1895, and is now more than double the average of the previous fourteen years.

Buckwheat shows an increase in area, potatoes a slight decrease, and field roots a drop from 190,191 acres, to 196,668 acres.

THE CLEVELAND STRIKE.

The Trouble in the Brown Works—Three Men Shot and One Badly Hurt.

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 16.—Three men were shot and one badly hurt in a conflict on Friday night between a party of the Brown Company strikers and several non-union men who were going home from the works. Two of the wounded men are non-unionists, the third is a striker, and the fourth a spectator. Late in the evening the police arrested R. J. Whitland, a striking machinist, formerly employed by the Brown company. He was seen to throw a revolver, with all the cartridges fired, through an open door into a barber shop. The Brown company's strike has been extended to Pittsburg.

Port Dover News.

Port Dover, Aug. 16.—The collections at the Customs office here during the year ended June 30th amounted to $52,608. For the month of July the amount was $6,755. Since the opening of the car ferry line, about a year ago, Shenango 1 and 2 have landed at this port 6,932 cars, laden principally with coal, iron ore, coke, fire-brick, and copper. The total amount of freight was 156,466 tons. Wet weather is interfering considerably with the harvesting of oats in this section. Cutting is completed, but there is very little stored owing to the frequent rains. Threshing reports thus far place the average wheat yield at eight bushels per acre. Mr. Harry Shaw has taken charge of the Port Dover flouring mills, which have been operated for a number of years by his father, the late Mr. John Shaw. The new Grand Trunk railway bridge over the Lynn river was opened for traffic last week.

STORY OF LIFE IN A CITY.

A Young Wife's First Experience With the Destroyer of Happiness.

She sat by the window, a smile of welcome lighting her childish face. The blue eyes were those of a child who had seen little of the hard realities of the world. The curly brown hair formed a fitting frame for a sweet face. As she sat there the glory of the dying sun lit up the window and formed a picture the reproduction of whose fairness might immortalize an artist.

The little assumption of matronly airs betokened a young wife. Her anxious glance at each group of home comers showed that she was watching for him. As each car, now loaded with its evening's freight of wearied toilers, stopped at the corner of the street she gazed earnestly, then turned for a moment with a pretty pout of disappointment.

An hour and a half passed and still no sign of her husband. In her place the fair young woman watched the night life of the city, ever changing, yet always the same, unfold itself.

Half an hour more. The red shirted men and blue gowned lassies of a Salvation Army corps marched to the corner and commenced an open air meeting. They were re-enforced by an enthusiastic and vigorous band.

Nine o'clock struck, and the watcher had not left her post. Visions of danger to her husband filled her brain.

"Fred always comes home at 6," she murmured to herself. "Something terrible must have happened to him."

Another dreary hour was nearly over.

She had not moved from her place to light the gas, and the room was in darkness save for the street lamp and the flaring torches of the Salvationists. They were singing a defiant hymn to a tune known among scoffers as "We Won't Go Home Till Morning," when she was startled by a shout, the sound of which seemed strangely familiar.

"Whoop!" roared a thick voice. "Tha's ri', ole feller wi' the red shirt —hic. We won't go home till mornin. H'ray!"

Through the crowd came the form of a man supported on either side by a friend. The woman at the window stood upright, her face pressed closely against the pane. A dizziness seemed to pass over her, and she grasped the curtains for support.

Up the steps to the door two men carried the maudlin inebriate. He sank limply against the door.

"Brace up, Fred. You're home. Your wife is waiting for you."

"Bes' little wife in world," said Fred gravely. "You're all ri', boys. Everybody's all ri'. Le's have nuzzer drink."

With almost pitying hands the men opened the door and brought him in.

He was half asleep, and they turned into the room nearest the door to lay down their burden. Still by the window stood the little woman, her face pale as death and eyelids quivering.

"I'm awfully sorry, madam," began one of the men apologetically.

"Thank you, gentlemen. I think—I think I understand. Good night."

Left alone with that which was her husband, the wife burst into bitter sobs. She went over to the half unconscious mass that, smelling of whisky and tobacco, half lay on the sofa.

"Oh, Fred," she began.

"Whazzer matter? I'm all ri'," said the man sleepily. "Gimme jus' one more drink." And he dropped listlessly on the carpet, snoring in a drunken stupor.

There were horror and surprise in the woman's eyes. Never had she seen such a sight, and now it was her husband! This was the handsome, talented Fred, always so bright and cheerful. To this sodden thing, reeking with the odors of his tempter, she was bound for life. Horrible! Horrible!

Out on the streets the Army band was commencing its last hymn—new words to an old and strangely sweet tune—and the cornetist, followed at a more or less lengthy distance by the rest of the band, was struggling with the beautiful melody called "Home, Sweet Home." Its strains, strident and inharmonious, seemed to mock the mute despair of the woman crouched on the floor, her face buried in her hands.—Chicago News.

Temperance Work In Norway.

The Norwegian temperance people are agitating for temperance in a most vigorous manner, through the written as well as the spoken word. In some public places they are posting temperance pictures which illustrate the bad effects of drink as well as the benefit of total abstinence. This is an excellent idea; such pictures posted in public places will undoubtedly do a great deal of good. The Norwegian government has appropriated 7,000 crowns to aid the society in its temperance work. The good cause is making sure progress in Norway. Under the competent leadership, with which it has been blessed from the beginning, it is gaining ground year by year.—Union Signal.

Temperance Notes From Abroad.

Lord Roberts says he has under his command in India 14,000 British soldiers pledged to total abstinence.

Through the agency of the Missions to Seamen society over 5,000 sailors have been enrolled as total abstainers in Cork harbor alone.

Coffee palaces are a feature of Melbourne life, no less than $10,500,000 being invested in them.

Temperance societies are being formed among the mujiks of Russia, the members undertaking to abstain from vodka for 12 months.

The Young Abstainers' union of China now numbers in its several branches at Shanghai, Foo Chow and other cities upward of 9,000 members.

A Congregational Temperance association for Ireland has been organized with Rev. W. Newman Hall, a nephew of Rev. Dr. Newman Hall, as its secretary.

SLAVES OF ALCOHOL.

The Only Sure Cure For Them Is to Make the Poison Unattainable.

The most common of all forms of intoxication is of course that due to alcohol, and the question of its treatment is most formidable. Alcohol affects the system in such a variety of ways, perverts the functions of so many organs, invades and corrodes so many tissues, that the physician is often puzzled as to what part of the organism needs treatment first. The poison produces chronic inflammation of the stomach; it gradually inflames the liver, and in fact strangles it like an iron band; it injures the heart; it affects the kidneys; it does harm to the lungs; it produces nearasthenia, delirium tremens, insanity and epilepsy by its influence upon the nervous system; it attacks the spinal cord and causes pseudo ataxia.

Sometimes the physicians treat one of these conditions in a patient and sometimes many. But the worst condition is that of the vice or disease itself. He may treat and relieve to a certain extent the disorders just enumerated, but the habit offers terrible difficulties to overcome in order to conquer it. How shall the habit be cured? For many decades this complex question has commanded the attention not only of physicians, but of laymen, lawyers, clergymen and statesmen. Either the desire for alcohol must be got rid of or the alcohol itself must be made unattainable.

To accomplish the first, appeal has been made to the enfeebled will of the victim by lectures, pledges, hypnotic suggestions, religious influences and the like, often with considerable success. And drugs, too, have been lauded by physicians and a multitude of secret nostrums by quacks to accomplish the same purpose, also with considerable success, though not so much through the merit of being an antidote to the impulse for drink as by virtue of the support by faith or suggestion given to the weak will of the victim.

On the other hand, to make alcohol unattainable, or at least to put it as far as possible out of reach, the law has been invoked to regulate liquor selling in general, to prevent its sale to drunkards, to imprison habitues or to commit inebriates to special institutions for a certain period of time.

While all of these means have, in individual instances, been productive of successful results, the facts remain that no drug has been found that is always equal to destroying the morbid craving, and the laws are inadequate as regards the regulation of the liquor traffic and the isolation of the drunkard from the contiguity of his ruling demon.—New York Sun.

All Forms of Insanity In Alcohol.

The close relation of alcoholism to insanity is shown by the statement of a specialist—Krafft Ebing—that all forms of insanity, from melancholia to imbecility, are found in alcoholism. It is artificial. It begins with a slight maniacal excitation, thoughts flow lucidly, the quiet become loquacious, the modest bold. There is need of muscular action. The emotions are manifest in laughing, singing and dancing. Now the esthetical ideas and moral impulses are lost control of, the weak side of the individual is manifested, his secrets are revealed. He is dogmatic, cruel, cynical, dangerous. He insists that he is not drunk, just as the insane insists on his sanity. Then his mind becomes weak, his consciousness dim, illusions arise. He stammers, staggers, and, like a paralytic, his movements are uncertain.

The principal character of these mental disturbances consists in a moral and intellectual weakness. Ideas become lax as to honor and decorum. There is a disregard of the duties of family and citizenship. Irritability is a concomitant. The slightest thing causes suspicion and anger which are uncontrollable. There is a weakness of will to carry out good resolutions, and a consciousness of this leads some to request to be placed in an asylum, for they are morally certain in advance that they cannot resist temptation. Thus one has been known to have his daughter carry his wages home, as he could not pass a saloon on the way without going in if he had any money with him. Now it is a weakness of memory, a difficulty in the chain of thought and a weak perception, until imbecility is reached.

There may be disturbances in brain circulation, causing restless sleep, anxious dreams, confusion, dizziness, headache. Such circulatory disturbances in the sense organs can give rise to hallucinations. There is a trembling in hands, face, lips and tongue. In short there is a gradual mental and bodily degeneration.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Worse Than War, Famine and Pestilence.

It has been said that greater calamities—greater because more continuous—have been inflicted on mankind by intemperance than by the three great historic scourges of war, famine and pestilence combined. That is true, and it is the measure of our discredit and disgrace.—Gladstone.

In Praise of Water.

Let others sing in praise of wine.
Or whisky—satan's fiery daughter—
A higher theme than this be mine—
I'll sing thy praise, O sovereign water!
O water, water, sparkling water,
Pure, fair, untainted, healthful water!

Wise Nature, when she molded man
And beauteous Eve, her fairest daughter
Whist matter used she in her plant
A little earth—the rest was water.
O water, water, sparkling water,
Pure, fair, untainted, healthful water!

Ask Earth what drink her thirst allays
When parched by Sol's too ardent rays,
What drink renews her failing power—
She'll tell you 'tis the falling shower—
'Tis water, water, sparkling water,
Pure, fair, untainted, healthful water!

What joy might brighten men's existence,
Misread by careless eye and slighter,
If, with a virtuous, brave persistence
They shunned strong drink—content with water,
O water, water, sovereign water,
Pure, fair, untainted, healthful water!
—Catholic Standard.

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Is the Head.. of the Family

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FATE'S INSTRUMENTS.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"I shall have to do it," he said to himself, as he sat moodily in his chambers. "They're all at me—uncle Roger, Tommy Myles, Isabel—all of them. I'm shot if I ever interfere with anybody's marriage again."

The defection of Isabel rankled in his mind worst of all. That she, of all people, should turn against him, and, as a last insult, send him upbraiding messages through Tommy Myles! This she had done, and George was full of wrath.

"A note for you sir," said Timms, entering in his usual silent manner. Timms had no views on the controversy, being one of those rare people who mind their own business; and George had fallen so low as to be almost grateful for the colourless impartiality with which he bore himself towards the quarrel between his masters.

George took the note. "Mr. Gerald been here, Timms?"

"He looked in for letters, sir; but went away directly on hearing you were here."

Timms stated this fact as if it were in the ordinary way of friendly intercourse, and withdrew.

"Well, I am——!" exclaimed George and paused.

The note was addressed in the handwriting he now knew very well, the handwriting of the Bournemouth character.

"Dear Mr. Neston,

"I shall be alone at five o'clock today. Will you come and see me?

Yours sincerely,

"Neaera Witt."

"You must do as a lady asks you," said George, "even if she does steal shoes, and you have mentioned it. Here goes! What's she up to now, I wonder?"

Neaera, arrayed in the elaborate carelessness of a tea-gown, received him, not in the drawing-rooom, but in her own snuggery. Tea was on the table; there was a bright little fire, and a somnolent old cat ensconced on the hearth-rug. The whole air was redolent of what advertisements called a "refined home," and Neaera's manner indicated an almost pathetic desire to be friendly, checked only by the self-respecting fear of a rude rebuff to her advances.

"It is really kind of you to come," she said, "to consent to a parley."

"The beaten side always consents to a parley," answered George, taking the seat she indicated. She was half sitting, half lying on a sofa when he came in, and resumed her position after greeting him.

"No, no," she said quickly; "that's where it's hard—when you're beaten. But do you consider yourself beaten?"

"Up to now, certainly."

"And you really are not convinced?" she asked, eyeing him with a look of candid appeal to his better nature.

"It is your fault, Mrs. Witt."

"My fault?"

"Yes. Why are you so hard to forget?" George thought there was no harm in putting it in a manner that was not the way Miss—now is it. Game or Games?—so hard to forget?"

"It is, or rather was, Game. And I suppose she was hard to forget for the same reason as you—would be."

"And what is that?"

"If you ask my cousin, no doubt he will tell you."

Neaera smiled.

"What more can I do?" she asked. "Your people didn't know me. I have produced a letter showing I was somewhere else."

"Excuse me——"

"Well, well, then a copy of a letter."

"What purports to be a copy."

"How glad I am I'm not a lawyer! It seems to make people so suspicious."

"It's a great pity you didn't keep the original."

Neaera said nothing. Perhaps she did not agree.

"But I suppose you didn't send for me to argue about the matter?"

"No. I sent for you to propose peace. Mr. Neston, I am so weary of fighting. Why will you make me fight?"

"It's not for my pleasure," said George.

"For whose then?" she asked, stretching out her arms with a gesture of entreaty. "Cannot we say no more about it?"

"With all my heart."

"And you will admit you were wrong?"

"That is saying more about it."

"You cannot enjoy the position you are in."

"I confess that."

"Mr. Neston, do you ever think it's possible you are wrong. But no, never mind. Will you agree just to drop it?"

"Heartily. But there's the Bull's-eye."

"Oh, bother the Bull's-eye! I'll go and see the editor," said Neaera.

"He's a stern man, Mrs. Witt."

"He won't be so hard to deal with as you. There, that's settled. Hurrah! you shake hands, Mr. Neston!"

"By all means."

"With a thief?"

"With you, thief or no thief. And I must tell you you are very——"

"What?"

"Well, above small resentments."

"Oh, what does it matter? Suppose I did take the boots?"

"Shoes," said George.

Neaera burst into a laugh. "You are very accurate."

"And you are very inaccurate, Mrs. Witt."

"I shall always be amused when I meet you. I shall know you have your hand on your watch."

"Oh, yes. I retract nothing."

"Then it is peace?"

"Yes."

Neaera sat up and gave him her hand, and the peace was ratified. But it so chanced that Neaera's sudden movement roused he cat. He yawned and got up, arching his back, and digging his claws into the hearth-rug.

"Bob," said Neaera, "don't spoil the rug."

George's attention was directed to the animal, and as he looked at it, he started. Bob's change of posture had revealed a serious deficiency—he had no tail, or the merest apology for a tail. It was certainly an odd coincidence, perhaps nothing more, but a very odd coincidence that George should have seen in the court-yard at Peckton Gaol no less than three tailless cats! Of course there are a good many in the world; but still most cats have tails.

"I like a black cat, don't you?" said Neaera. "He's nice and Satanic."

The Peckton cats were black, too,—black as ink or the heart of a moneylender.

"An old favourite?" asked George, insidiously.

"I've had him a good many years. Oh!"

The last word slipped from Neaera involuntarily.

"Why 'oh!'"

"I'd forgotten his milk," answered Neaera, with extraordinary promptitude.

"Where did you get him?"

Neaera was quite calm again. "Some friend gave him to me. Please don't say I stole my cat, too, Mr. Neston."

George smiled; indeed, he almost laughed. "Well, it is peace, Mrs. Witt," he said, taking his hat. "But remember!"

"What?" said Neaera, who was still smiling and genial, but rather less at her ease than before.

"A cat may tell a tale, though he hear none."

"What do you mean?"

"If it is ever war again, I will tell you. Good-bye, Mrs. Witt."

"Good-bye. Please don't have poor Bob accused. He didn't steal the boots—oh, the shoes, at any rate."

"I expect he was in prison already," said George, shaking her head with an air of bewilderment. "I really don't understand you. But I'm glad we're not enemies any longer."

George departed, but Neaera sat down on the rug and gazed into the fire. Presently Bob came to look after the forgotten milk. He rubbed himself affectionately against Neaera's elbow, beginning from his nose, down to the end of what he called his tail.

"Ah, Bob," said Neaera, "what do you want? Milk, sear? Good for evil, milk for——"

Bob purred and capered. Neaera gave him his milk, and stood looking at him.

"Bob, would you like to be drowned, dear?" she asked.

The unconscious Bob lapped on.

Neaera stamped her foot. "He shan't! He sha'n't!" she exclaimed. "Not an inch! Not an inch!"

Bob finished his milk and looked up.

"No, dear, you shan't be drowned. Don't be afraid."

As Bob knew nothing about drowning, and only meant that he wanted more milk, he showed no gratitude for his reprieve. Indeed, being there was to be no more milk, he pointedly turned his back, and began to wash his face.

CHAPTER VIII.

"I never heard anything so absurd in all my life," said Mr. Blodwell, with emphasis.

George had just informed him of the treaty between himself and Neaera. He had told his tale with some embarrassment. It is so difficult to make people who were not present understand how an interview came to take the course it did.

"She seemed to think it all right," George said weakly.

"Do you suppose you can shut people's mouths in that way?"

"There are other ways," remarked George, grimly, for his temper began to go.

"There are," assented Mr. Blodwell; "and in these days, if you use them, it's five pounds or a month, and a vast increase of gossip into the bargain. What does Gerald say?"

"Gerald? Oh, I don't know. I suppose Mrs. Witt can manage him."

"Do you? I doubt it. Gerald isn't over easy to manage. Think of the position you have him in!"

"He believes in her."

"Yes, but he won't be content unless other people do. Of course they'll say she squared you."

"Squared me!" exclaimed George, indignantly.

"Upon my soul, I'm not sure she hasn't."

"Of course you can say what you please sir. From you I can't resent it."

"Come, don't be huffy. Bright eyes have their effect on everybody. By the way, have you seen Isabel Bourne lately?"

"No."

"Heard from her?"

"She sent me a message through Tommy Myles."

"Is he in her confidence?"

"Apparently. The effect of it was, that she didn't want to see me till I had come to my senses."

"In those words?"

"Those were Tommy's words."

"Then relations are strained?"

"Miss Bourne is the best judge of whom she wishes to see."

"Quite so," said Mr. Blodwell, cheerfully. "At present she seems to wish to see Myles. Well, well, George, you'll have to come to your senses at last."

"Mrs. Witt doesn't require it."

"Gerald will."

"Gerald be——But I've never told you of my fresh evidence."

"Oh, you're mad! What's in the wind now?"

Five minutes later George flung himself angrily out of Mr. Blodwell's chambers, leaving that gentleman purple and palpitating with laughter, as he gently re-echoed:

"The cat! Go to the jury on the cat, George, my boy!"

To George in his hour of adversity, Mrs. Pocklington was as a tour of strength. She said that the Nestons might squabble among themselves as much as they liked; it was no business of hers, and for the affair getting into the papers, her visiting-list would suffer considerably if she cut out everybody who was wrongly, or she added significantly, rightly abused in the papers. George Neston, indeed, was not to blame, he was an honest young man, and for her part she thought him an agreeable one—anyhow, a great deal too good for that insipid child, Isabel Bourne. If anybody didn't like meeting him at her house, they could stay away. Poor Laura Pocklington protested that she hated and despised George, but yet couldn't stay away.

"Then, my dear," said Mrs. Pocklington, tartly, "you can stay in the nursery."

"It's too bad!" exclaimed Laura. "A man who says such things isn't fit——"

Mrs. Pocklington shook her head gently. Mr. Pocklington's Radical principles extended no more to his household than to his business.

"Laura, dear," she said, in pained tones, "I do so dislike arguments."

So George went to dinner at Mrs. Pocklington's, and that lady, remorseless in parental discipline, sent Laura down to dinner with Blanche, and, as everybody knows, there is nothing more pleasing and interesting than a pretty girl in a dignified pet. George enjoyed himself. It was a long time since he had flirted; but really now, considering Isabel's conduct, he felt at perfect liberty to conduct himself as seemed to him good. Laura was an old friend, and George determined to see how incapable her wrath was.

"It's so kind of you to give me this pleasure," he began

"Pleasure!" said Laura, in her loftiest tone.

"Yes; taking you down, you know."

"Mamma made me."

"Ah, now you're trying to take me down."

"I wonder you can look any one in the face——"

"I always enjoy looking you in the face."

"After the things you've said about poor Neaera!"

"Neaera!"

"Why shouldn't I call her Neaera?"

"Oh, no reason at all. It may even be her name."

"A woman who backbites is bad, but a man——"

"Is the deuce!" said George inquiringly.

Laura tried another tack. "All your friends think you wrong, even Tommy Myles."

"What does that matter, as long as you think I'm right?"

"I don't; I don't. I think——"

"That it's great fun to torment a poor man who——"

George paused.

"Who what?" said Laura, with deplorable weakness.

"Values your good opinion very highly."

"Nonsense!"

George permitted himself to sigh deeply. A faint twitching betrayed itself about the corners of Laura's pretty mouth.

"If you want to smile, I will look away," said George.

"You're very foolish," said Laura; and George knew that this expression on a lady's lips is not always one of disapproval.

"I'm bundeed," said he, "to spend my time in a vain pursuit."

"Of Neaera?"

"No. not of Neaera."

"I should never," said Laura, demurely, "have referred to Miss Bourne, if you hadn't, but as you have——"

"I didn't."

Presently George explained whom he did refer to, and apparently the explanation took the rest of dinner-time. And as the ladies went upstairs, Mrs. Pocklington patted Laura's shoulder with an approving fan.

"There's a good child! It shows breeding to be agreeable to people you dislike."

Laura blushed a little, but answered dutifully, "I am glad you are pleased, mamma." Most likely she did not impose on Mrs. Pocklington. She certainly did not on herself.

George found himself left next to Sidmouth Vane.

"Hallo, Neston!" said that young gentleman, with his usual freedom. "Locked her up yet?"

George said Mrs. Witt was still at large. Vane had been his fag, and George felt he was entitled to take it out of him in after life whenever he could.

"Wish you would," continued Mr. Vane. "That son of a cousin of yours would jilt her, and I would wait outside Holloway or Clerkenwell, or wherever they put 'em, and receive her sympathetically—hot, breakfast, brass band, first cigar for six months, and all that, don't you know, like one of those Irish fellows."

"You have no small prejudices."

"Not much. A girl like that, plus an income like that, might steal all Northampton for what I care. Going upstairs?"

"Yes; there's an 'At Home' on, isn't there?"

"Yes, so I'm told. I shouldn't go, if I were you."

"Why the devil not?"

"Gerald's going to be there—told me so."

"Really, Van, you're very kind. We shan't fight."

"I don't know about that. He's simply mad."

"Anything new?"

"Yes; he told me you'd been trying to square Mrs. Witt behind his back, and he meant to have it out with you."

"Well," said George. "I won't run. Come along."

The guests were already pouring in, and among the first George encountered was Mr. Dennis Espion, as overstrained as ever. Espion knew that George was aware of his position on the Bull's-eye.

"Ah, how are you, Neston?" he said, holding out his hand.

George looked at it for a moment, and then took it.

"I support life and your kind attentions, Espion."

"Ah! well, you know, we can't help it—a matter of public interest. I hope you see our position——"

"Yes," said George, urbanely; "'Il faut vivre."

"I don't suppose you value our opinion, but——"

"Oh yes; I value it at a penny—every evening."

"I was going to say——"

"Keep it, my dear fellow. What you say has market value—to the extent I have mentioned."

"My dear Neston, may I——"

"Consider this an interview! My dear Espion, certainly. Make any use of this communication you please. Good night."

George strolled away. "Suppose I was rather rude," he said to himself. "But, hang it, I must have earned that fellow fifty pounds!"

(To be Continued.)

NEVER SEES PARLIAMENT.

It is a curious circumstance that the Queen has never seen her "faithful Commons" in session. She is denied a spectacle that may be witnessed by the humblest of her subjects. It can hardly be said with truth in these times that the presence of the sovereign in the House of Commons would influence debate. Neither does the other old constitutional theory that the presence of the sovereign would be a violation of the freedom and the secrecy of the debates hold good in these days of extensive Parliamentary reports. Her Majesty could, indeed, be an unobserved spectator of the House of Commons at work behind the grills of the Ladies' Gallery, but, nevertheless, she has never been in the House of Commons.

THE CHEERFUL MAN.

Who does not welcome the man of cheerful and hopeful spirit? The happy countenance, the genial smile, the winning way, and the timely word have an inspiring and uplifting influence. Men are attracted and won, by a kindly manner and generous action. He is a benefactor who carries sunshine into the home, church and community. A bright optimism is always preferable to a gloomy pessimism.

AN EASY CASE.

On what ground do you want a divorce? asked the lawyer of his client.

My wife graduated from a cooking school and is doing her own work.

There will be no trouble about it at all, sir.

HOUSEHOLD.

FAMILY FINANCIERING.

They tell me you work for a dollar a day;
How is it you clothe your six boys on such pay?
I know you will think it conceited and queer,
But I do it, because "I'm a good financier."

There's Pete, John, Jim and Joe and William and Ned,
A half dozen boys to be clothed up and fed.
And I buy for them all good, plain victuals to eat,
But clothing—I only buy clothing for Pete.

When Pete's clothes are too small, for him to get on,
My wife makes 'em over and gives 'em to John.
When for John, who is ten they have grown out of date,
She just makes them over for Jim, who is eight.

When for Jim they become too ragged to fit,
She just makes' em over for Joe, who is six;
And when little Joseph can wear 'em no more,
She just makes 'em over for Bill, who is four.

And when for young Bill they no longer will do,
She just makes 'em over for Ned, who is two.
So you see, if I get enough clothing for Pete,
The family is furnished with clothing complete.

And when Ned has got through with the clothing, and when
He has thrown it aside, what do you do with it then?
Why, once more we go round the circle complete
And begin to use it for patches for Pete.

CARE OF COOKING UTENSILS.

It is a good plan to immediately fill with water every pot or pan, in which anything has been cooked, as soon as emptied. This will obviate much of the disagreeable work of cleaning and scraping which is necessary after the contents are allowed to dry in the pans. Every housekeeper knows what a task that is. There are many devices for cleaning pots and pans, but none is necessary if this practice is followed. It is not neat to leave pans standing around filled with dirty dish water, and besides, that is apt to smell disagreeably if the weather is at all warm.

Every pot and pan requires a thorough scouring occasionally if it is to be kept perfectly clean. In this the water kettle and coffee pot should be included. Simply washing in dish water with soap and water every time they are used will not remove the dark, streaky appearance they all assume after short use. Some reliable scouring material should be kept on hand, and the inside of all cooking utensils as well as the knives and forks, treated to a liberal cleansing once in a while, for otherwise they will become unsightly and perhaps unhealthy.

Especial care should be given granite ware. It should never be put empty on a hot stove for it cracks, and the granite peals off in scales and leaves it ugly. Tinware should be wiped perfectly dry before being hung away for it rusts easily and if placed empty on a hot stoves the different parts of the pan are apt to part company by the soldering melting.

THE LIVING ROOM.

Much has been written and printed about cozy corners in parlor and hall; about artistic hangings, that are as expensive as artistic and designed mainly for the drawing and lesser-used rooms. But, little is said about the comforts for the living-room; that room partly sitting, partly dining-room, and which is also used for some of the light kitchen work. The room which is the "home" of more than one-half the people throughout the country, in spite of the consciousness of a very stately, formal parlor across the hall. If the boys with their skilful fingers would fashion conveniences for this room and the girls ornament them in a manner suited to their uses, the work would be so lessened and made so pleasurable that the mentfolk would think they were living with the angels, or, better even than that, with pleasant, cheerful women who have the opportunity to exercise the Christian graces. If we could live slower, and could take things more comfortably, we would have more time to study out finer and more delicate things of life, delicate because rare and requiring nice perceptions to appreciate.

If some one would spend a little time in making a light stand with castors, or putting castors in an old one which, with a load of dishes or provisions from the table, would save uncounted steps that might otherwise be used in a walk or on some errand of kindness or neighbority. That chair that is so comfortable in the back but so immovable on its legs, might have a pair of rockers; A bit of plank with a round leg set in each corner, stained and varnished, or quite to the edge, with a piece of heavy cloth, pinked, will make a comfortable addition. Those two boards with four square uprights six or nine inches long would make a book shelf large enough to hold the Bible, Dictionary, two or three books of reference, and the last novels that the different members of the family were reading. This the tasteful mother or daughter would perhaps stain with Japan or umber; or, they might track on some pieces of felt which were embroidered or painted with some simple flower, such as ox-eye daisy or black-eyed Susan. I saw one that was trimmed with the wrong side of the less-worn parts of an old brown overcoat; and when it was button-holed around the scalloped edges with some yellow silk, and dandelions painted on it, no one would ever suspect its humble origin.

Then the stand that holds the lamp far father near the stove may have hinges upon its top. Inside this cover a cushion for assorted needles for mending, darning, etc., with straps to hold a pair of scissors to be always there, and never any place else would be very convenient. While about the inside of the box, or shallow bag as you prefer, will be found a series of pockets for thimbles, thread and darning-yarn of all kinds. While in the body or main part of the receptacle may repose the articles to be mended. There may be also in a pocket for the bit of crochet or knitting. The outside may be trimmed as suits the fancy; plainly covered with felt and brass-headed tacks or painted with lines of gold in the form of arabesques. Then when a neighbor drops in, or some one is tired and wishes a bit of "sitting-down work," just drop into the rocker that stands near the work-table and window, rest your foot on the stool, lift the cover and "there you are."

M. W. B.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Green tea will revive rusty black lace and make it look as good as new.

Spirits of turpentine, should be used to clean and brighten patent leather; there is nothing better.

To remove sewing-machine oil stains, rub the stain with sweet oil or lard, and let it remain for several hours. Then wash it in soap and cold water.

The brimstone end of a match, if moistened and rubbed on the ink stains of your fingers, will remove the stains.

It is said lemons may be preserved a long time by keeping them in a stone crock covered with fresh water, which should be frequently changed.

To keep the nails free from hang nails, cut a lemon in half and press the top of each finger into it twice each day before washing the hands.

A little kerosene rubbed briskly over the spots on cloth clothing will brighten the fabric and remove the stains.

A small piece of candle may be made to burn all night, and give a small even light, if you will surround it up to the black part of the wick with finely powdered salt.

The skin of a boiled egg is an excellent application for a boil, or a sty, or inflamed eyelids.

CANNING CORN.

Nearly everybody likes green corn. It is a dish that is relished in winter as well as summer, and we have often wondered why it was that so little of it is canned for home consumption, says a writer. It does not keep when put up as fruit is ordinarily canned, but there is no trouble in preserving it and having it nice and fresh in winter, as it is in summer when taken directly from the garden. We can it in two ways at our house, and we give both plans, knowing that corn keeps in splendid condition by either method.

The first recipe is to dissolve one and a half ounces of Tartaric acid in one half pint of water. Cut the corn from the cob, and add enough water to cook. When done add a tablespoonful of the acid to a quart of corn, and seal up while hot. When used in winter stir one-half teaspoon of soda to every quart of corn to remove all acid taste, and it is ready to use.

We use the following recipe in preference to the above, as it savors less of the apothecary shop.

Boil corn on cob till milk sets. Then cut off and pack in stone jars, a layer of corn, say two inches thick, and salt half an inch. Weight down so as to keep corn under brine, and when wanted for use in winter soak over night, and cook and season same as fresh corn.

SHAPELY HANDS.

A story from across the water tells us that the German Emperor fell in love with his wife because of her beautiful hands. This sounds well, and, whether it is true or not, will no doubt be an inspiration to lots of ambitious women to make the most of shapely hands.

Very few women know what really pretty hands they possess. Firts, because they know not how to care for them; second, for the reason that they think they have not hands of very much consequence, and third, from carelessness in the use of hand coverings. A critic says: "Women become more sensible every day in regard to their hands. Young women used to squeeze and pinch their hands into gloves two sizes too small, but now there is a revolution. They wear gauntlet gloves and actually put on gloves that wrinkle."

There are many good arguments to be brought forward anent the retirement of the tight glove. Women who play tennis, row boats, drive road waggons, swim or wheel, can never return to the waisted glove, fitting the hand and wrist into a small space. The old-fashioned glove was an abomination. It made the hand red, shiny, greasy and awkward in appearance. It seriously affected the nerves. It took away all expression from the fingers and wrist, and also minimized the usefulness of one of the most delicate members of the human body.

But the tight glove has gone and its funeral caused few tears to flow. Now that we have a large, generously cut glove as decreed by fashion, we can afford to spend more time training the hand and wrist. This training should begin with the infant. A child should never be allowed to suck its fingers into its mouth. Such a bad habit ruins the shape of both the fingers and the mouth. Children should not be allowed to stretch, pound or move their fingers or joints out of shape. The habit of "cracking the joints" is very bad, and distigures a hand for life.

Having taught the little daughter up to keep the hands neat, soft and white, she should be kept from scraping the nail with a pocket knife or a pair of scissors, from using acids on the nails and from biting them. All these things tend to detract from the natural beauty of the hands.

Cuticle soap is about the best in the market for washing the hands and wrists, and but very little of this is needed in warm water. Do not rub the hands vigorously. It irritates the skin and makes it grow very little good. The Delsartists have some pretty exercises which are very good for bringing the blood into the hands and wrists. Massage is also excellent for strengthening the ligaments and tissues.

SAFE MADE OF CEMENT

A safe composed largely of cement, having wire netting imbedded in it, was tested recently in Germany, in order to ascertain whether it is feasible to build safety vaults of such material. The safe was placed on blazing logs, which had been soaked in kerosene, and kept exposed for half an hour to a temperature of 1,800 degrees Fahrenheit. When the safe was opened the contents were entirely uninjured, and a maximum thermometer was found to have made a record of only 85 degrees inside the receptacle.

RATS FOR SPORT.

Diversion in Favor Among the London Gentry.

One of the queer sights of certain portions of London is the rat catcher with his cage of live rats. He lustily hawks his wares, and finds little trouble in disposing of them to the young bloods who love a rat chase. An American gentleman was recently accosted near Hampstead Heath by one of these venders, but had no use for the rodents, and did not invest.

The man left him, and, with a tug at his cap, made for three or four stylishly dressed young gentlemen, who, accompanied by double the number of terriers, at that moment hove in sight. Business quickly resulted, for the whole party moved toward the middle of the waste, the dogs yelping in anticipation of fun.

The proceedings were conducted much on the same lines as rabbit coursing. Two of the men undertook to feed, couple of the dogs by their collars, and the rat catcher, some way ahead, thrust his gloved hand into the cage and drew forth a rat, which he comparatively liberated. The animal, with a preliminary sniff, made off in the direction of a distant drain, and the dogs were slipped. Neck and neck they raced, coupling the object of their pursuit locked together. One of them at once made for the rat's throat, only to leave go quickly on feeling the creature's teeth. The second got in, but set up a prolonged howl on receiving a similar proof of the rodent's prowess. The first again attacked, and subjected the rat to a decisive shaking ere forced to desist. The second scored the next point, but it was not a good one, and the other, after three or four ineffectual thrusts, succeeded in killing, and won.

TO PRESERVE CUT FLOWERS.

The woman who wishes to enjoy the whole of the short life of her cut flowers, instead of only a short portion of it, will not settle down upon any one undeviating method for preserving them, but will rather vary it according to the different causes which lead to their decay.

Take, for instance, the flowers of a succulent nature like the iris. The stems, when put into water, slough away, and soon give an unpleasant odor. There are two remedies which may be applied in this case; either one should put a mild disinfectant in the water and frequently change it, or cut off the ends of the stalks at short intervals.

A good point to remember in gathering flowers of the iris family, and indeed all succulent plants like the primrose, the snowdrop, the lily, and the poppy, is to pick them while still in the bud, as they will often not use up enough water to quite carry out their natural life.

Another flower whose stem most rapidly decays and corrupts the water is the mignonette, and it is often best, therefore to sacrifice it while its head is said freshly green. Heliotrope, like mignonette should always be put in water by itself, for it soon fades and turns brown rapidly, but it will kill almost any flower put with it.

The cause of decay in hard-wooded plants like the azalea and camellia, is that they do not take up enough water, nor that they have any tendency to pollute it, so that to cut their stalks frequently would be of little avail. The hard, leathery leaves do not favor absorption, but if when putting such flowers in a vase or bowl you make sure that the lowest leaves attached to the blossoms are under water, the result is magical. The tender green of the fresh leaf absorbs the water and acts as a conductor, in its turn nourishing the blossom. Ferns, and especially maiden hair, are very short lived when they have to look to the stem alone for nourishment, and the most effectual way to preserve them is to see that the lower part of every frond is well under water. Cut flowers require as a rule a far larger quantity of water than is given them, through the capacious bowls and vases now in vogue come much nearer meeting their wants than the slender, elegant forms that continue to adorn our cabinets and mantels. We must be guided in our expectations of the longevity of a flower, however, by its normal life, and not expect the frail blossom of a day to rival the splendid orchid in its three weeks' duration...

Flowers should always be placed in water as soon as possible after being picked; when received by post in a somewhat wilted condition, an immediate plunge into hot water with a little sal volatile will accomplish wonders in the way of reviving them.

Lilac, laburnum ,and azaleas require to have a piece of the bark stripped up and left hanging, and this, with the addition of a few leaves in the water will often keep them in quite a fresh condition for weeks.

The water in which you have carried during an evening will be sure to revive again, if you will spray it well with water and put it under a bell glass; and if you wish to wear flowers in your hair or keep your corsage, they may be made to retain their freshness for an entire evening by putting a bit of sealing wax over the ends.

A LEGLESS CYCLIST.

One would think that the unfortunate individual who had to have both legs amputated would be forever debarred the pleasures of cycling, but medical ingenuity has reached a wonderful pitch, and there is at least one legless cyclist in the world. He is a Welshman by the name of Edward Jenkins, who had the misfortune to have both his legs badly crushed on October 13th, 1894, necessitating the amputation of both below the knee. Thanks, however, to the progress of modern medical science, he has been supplied with a pair of artificial limbs with which he is enabled to ride a bicycle. He can mount and dismount readily, can cover practically any distance, and says he finds it easier to cycle than to walk.

MAPLE SYRUP SUBSTITUTE.

A farmer is accredited with the discovery of this maple sugar substitute. In his endeavors to render corn cobs utilizable for fodder he found that continued boiling developed a sweetish taste reminding of maple syrup, and he now produces a fictitious article according to the newspapers, in the following manner: Twelve clean cobs were put in a gallon of water and boiled until fit soft. Then the juice was strained off and a gallon of dark brown sugar added to the solution added. This was boiled a little while, resulting in a fine quality of syrup hardly distinguishable from the maple product.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1896. | Vol. XVII, No. 49.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

W. S. FRENCH, L.D.S.,
DENTIST.
HONOR GRADUATE OF THE ONTARIO College of Dentistry.
Preservation of the natural teeth a specialty.
OFFICE.—In Craige Block, opposite Foundry.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Dr. Parker's Drug Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

W. P. McMAHON.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

FLINT & McCAMON.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES Public, &c. Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of Commerce.
Money to Loan at Lowest Rates and no Commission Charged.
Offices—City Hall, Belleville.
JOHN J. B. FLINT. W. J. McCAMON.

JOHN S BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, at residence, Front Street, Stirling.

BAILIFFS AND AUCTIONEERS.
CHARLES BUTLER AND HARRY HARRIS, Bailiffs and Licensed Auctioneers for the County of Hastings. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to. C. Butler, issuer of Marriage Licenses, as usual. Residence, Stirling, Ont.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. O. P. BUTLER, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.
TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, every Friday, until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

STIRLING MARBLE WORKS.
JOHN MOORE,
IMPORTER OF FOREIGN MARBLE AND GRANITE,
has now on hand a full supply of Marble in Southern Falls and Blue; also, Granite. A call solicited. Shop on Front Street.

Money To Loan.

PRIVATE AND OTHER FUNDS TO Loan at very low rates and liberal terms on real estate security. Money advanced for paying off old mortgages, building, improving property, etc. Those paying the old rates would do well to consult me at once. Call or address,
F. M. BRICKMAN, Moira P.O.

CLEARING SALE!

We commence on First of June to raise a dust by tearing down our ceiling; but to keep the dust from hurting people's eyes we will make a

Sweeping Reduction

in every line of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Hats and Clothing.

15 cent Prints for 12 cents.
11 cent Prints for 9 cents.
$1.50 Boots for $1.25.
Crockery at cost.

We can't go through the whole list. Come and see for yourselves.
TERMS CASH.

P. WELCH & CO.
Springbrook.

P. S.—Delinquent debtors are warned to look out for squalls about the First of July. We can't put our creditors off forever.
P. W. & CO.

Ripans Tabules.
Ripans Tabules cure nausea.
Ripans Tabules: at druggists.
Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.
Ripans Tabules cure headache.
Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.
Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.
Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.
Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.
Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.
Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.
Ripans Tabules cure liver troubles.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

All to be had by ordering your

CLOTHING

from us. We are still making

TROWSERS to ORDER for Three Dollars

that you will pay Four for elsewhere.

J. PATERSON,
SYNDICATE STORE,
BELLEVILLE.

The Equitable Savings, Loan and Building Association.

Head Office, 24 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

Authorized Capital $5,000,000, divided into 50,000 shares of $100 each.

The Equitable deals only with its members, and then only in the line of receiving payments on stock, and loaning money on approved real estate security and the stock of the association.

It is a perfect Savings Bank, the profits being distributed among the depositors, who are the stockholders.

Its object is to enable and encourage systematic savings of fixed amounts by its members, and the funds are invested so as to obtain the most profitable returns, combined with absolute security.

Pamphlets and full information furnished on application.

STIRLING LOCAL BOARD:
H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., President; Rev. S. DAW, 1st Vice-Pres.; Rev. J. M. GRAY, 2nd Vice-Pres.; F. T. WARD, Sec.-Treas.; J. EARL HALLIWELL, Solicitor.
JAMES CURRIE, Agent.

PUSHING TRADE!

LATER ON IT WILL

Push Itself.

It is warm weather, but we have a

REMEDY,

if you will try our

Neglige Shirts,

light weight

Summer Suits

and

Straw Hats.

We are clearing these out at reduced prices for Cash, so that you can have

COMFORT

at reduced rates for the month of August, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
The People's Tailor and Furnisher.

Always to the Front.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY
BY GOING TO
C. F. STICKLE'S,

and we can make young or old, man, woman or child happy by giving us a call.

A hint to the ladies who are interested:—

Thread, Thread, Thread.

You can get two spools for 5c. It is king of all.

CHILDREN.

Something to please the children. Give them 4c. and send them to C. F. STICKLE's for a World's Fair Handkerchief for 4c.

Braces.—Now is the time to get a pair of men's Braces. You can now get a pair at C. F. Stickle's for 15c., usual price 25c. The early bird always catches the worm.

Men's light Silk Ties 25c. now 20c. Men's black Socks 20c. pair, 2 pairs for 25c. Men's Fine Shirts, 60c. and 75c., white.

FLANNELETTES for 10c that will make your eyes glitter when you see them. Also, good Flannelette 5c. per yd,

NEW PLAIDS for Waists. New Flannelettes for Wrapperettes.

RIBBONS and LACES for Trimming, 20c. a yd. for 5c.

Don't fail to see Bargains in window.

C. F. STICKLE.

21 YEARS AGO

I comenced to represent the ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, and have continuously done so ever since. I have attended 20 Annual Meetings, and from the last one I came back more satisfied than ever that it was the most profitable and carefully managed Company in which a man could insure.

S. BURROWS, *General Agent*
ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE CO., BELLEVILLE.

J. G. DAVISON,
Auctioneer, Special Agent.

For Sale at a Bargain

One Portable Threshing Engine, 10 horse power. Has been thoroughly repaired and is now as good as new. Manufactured by the G. & J. Brown Manufacturing Company. Can be seen at their works, Belleville, Ont., or information can be had from W. S. Martin, Stirling.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

FRESH LIME.

Any quantity of Fresh Lime for sale at my kiln lot 14, 4th Con., Rawdon.
JAS. COUTTS.
Sine P.O.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

First Class Fall Wheat for Seed, for sale.
JOHN A. HEATH,
Lot 11, Con. 5, Rawdon.

A Nice $5 Suit.

You will get one at the Oak Hall, Belleville. A lot of $7 and $8 suits, broken sizes, and odd suits marked down to clear. You may depend on getting one as we have about thirty in stock. Come quick and get first choice, it will pay you well.

Address and Presentation.

On July 15th last, the ladies of St. Andrew's congregation met and presented the following address to Mrs. Gray, accompanied by a purse of money.

TO MRS. (REV.) J. GRAY.

DEAR MRS. GRAY,—"Strangers and foes do sunder;" but through the restless spirit of our present age frequent are the occasions which call for the separation of friends.

Science asserts that it requires a million of years to harden the ruby and perfect its great and permanent beauty. In the brief period that you have been associated with us, it has not been the crystallizing forces of years which have endeared you to your friends. But as the young wife and mother you came, and to those of us who were then children you dispensed that mother love outside your own home. And its ardent glow kindled in our hearts a responsive feeling of love toward you.

In joy and sorrow we have found in you a friend. In every department of church work you have heartily co-operated with your husband and us. And as we remember your kind and gentle ministration to the people of your congregation we cannot but endeavor to feebly express our appreciation of your work and labor of love.

You and your esteemed husband have been permitted to build up congregations and dedicate churches to the worship of God in Ontario. But in the higher call to the Province of Manitoba, the keystone of that mighty arch of sister provinces which span the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific, great are the responsibilities and vast the possibilities. We can but pray that the Great Head of the Church will sustain and strengthen you in the wider field and crown your labors with abundant success. Please accept as a small token of our esteem and love this gift from your people.

On the evening of the same day the members of the congregation met at the Manse and presented Rev. Mr. Gray with the following address;

TO REV. MR. GRAY.

Whereas, by the action of a few at a congregational meeting in January last, the harmony of the congregation has been disturbed, which action we deplore, and whereas it was necessary for Rev. Mr. Gray, in order to maintain his dignity as a preacher of the Gospel and his self-respect as a citizen that he should seek another field of labor, and whereas his visit to the Province of Manitoba has resulted in two unanimous calls, and whereas he has now accepted Selkirk; and will soon remove from our midst, we, the congregation assembled in the Manse this evening to say good-bye, have adopted the following resolutions:

RESOLVED:

1. That during the twenty years of Mr. Gray's pastorate, his uniform bearing has been in perfect harmony with his position as a clergyman.

2. That during these years he has labored with the greatest zeal; and in the face of the greatest difficulties has been instrumental in building up the church, both materially and spiritually.

3. That to his skill in mechanics and taste in design is due, to a very large extent, our present beautiful church, and we desire honestly to acknowledge this and tender to him our sincere thanks.

4. That as an expounder of the truth he has at all times and under some very trying circumstances shown himself able, clear and forcible.

5. That in his pastoral work he has been very faithful, and more especially in his ministrations to the sick and dying his sympathy and tenderness has ever failed from us admiration and love.

6. That we feel called upon to express our disapproval of the steps taken and especially the manner in which these steps were taken, by which an attached people are deprived of the services of one whom we have known so long and known only to love.

7. That in parting with Mr. Gray and family our desire and prayer is that he may be as successful in his new pastorate as he has been in this, and that he will find a people who will fully appreciate his labors.

Signed on behalf of the congregation of St. Andrew's Church, Stirling:
H. J. MEIKLEJOHN.
THOS. MONTGOMERY.
A. MCGEE, Jr.
E. F. PARKER.

The following was sent by the congregation of St. Andrew's, West Huntingdon, to the Presbytery of Kingston:

To the Reverend the Presbytery of Kingston, assembled at Belleville, July 7th.

REVEREND AND DEAR SIRS,—We the members of St. Andrew's church, West Huntingdon, RESOLVED:

That whereas the Rev. J. M. Gray emphatically stated that it would be impossible for him to remain any longer in the capacity of our pastor, we feel we cannot allow him to be removed without giving expression to our appreciation of his services among us.

Mr. Gray, during a pastorate of twenty years, has maintained an integrity worthy of his position. His life among us has been such that we are unable to find any fault, but, on the other hand, we have learned to love him deeply, admire the sterling quality of his Christian character, and look up to him as worthy of our implicit confidence. His expositions of Divine truth have been clear and forcible. The deeply spiritual tone of his discourses, backed by his exemplary life and deep concern for all that pertains to the development of genuine Christian character in his people, causes us to feel deeply the loss we will sustain in his removal.

No pains would have been spared on our part to secure his remaining with us had he not given us to understand that it would be impossible to accede to our request.

We sincerely hope and pray that wherever in the providence of God he may be called to labor he may find a genial people, and prove as great a blessing to them as he has to us.

Most deeply regretting his removal, we sincerely wish him, with his family, every success in life, and pray that he may be spared for many years to preach the gospel of our blessed Lord and Saviour; and hope when his work with us is done here, if we have not the privilege of again meeting on earth, we may meet "Where congregations ne'er break up, and Sabbaths have no end."

Signed on behalf of the Congregation of St. Andrew's Church, Huntingdon, July 6th 1896.

JOHN FLEMING, Sec. of Com.
ROBERT ROY, One of Com.

Bargains in Light Suits.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, will give you a good big bargain in light colored suits, either men's, boys', or youths'. Plenty of what we call light colors are dark enough to wear any time of the year. We want to clear out the balance of summer suits, and you will be money ahead if you buy right now.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell has been chosen Conservative leader in the Senate.

The Progress of Scientific Agriculture.

The man who, even ten years ago, would have ventured to prophesy that the science of agriculture would have reached the stage of progress that it has to-day would have been ridiculed by the majority of his neighbors, even as to-day the progressive farmer is sneered at by the laggards who think that no one can teach them anything. And yet, when we look back over even that short space of time, what an amount of progress has been made! Taking dairying alone, one of the most important branches of agriculture, see how general the spread of information concerning it has become. It is not long ago that the Babcock tester, the cream separator, and other now well-known dairy appliances, were, so to speak, "foreign languages" to most dairymen, while to-day there are thousands of those interested in dairying who have all the particulars about these appliances at their fingers' ends. And the limit of knowledge in these matters is not yet reached. There are new discoveries constantly being made, all of which have an important bearing on the many phases of dairying.

And while in this one branch of farming knowledge has progressed so much, the same is the case with all other branches, even though, in some, the advance made is not so pronounced. It would be strange, indeed, if it were otherwise. We farmers of to-day have many advantages over our predecessors. Our experiment stations are excellent centres for the diffusion of knowledge, and that of the very latest kind. Then there are the Farmers' Institutes, which bring knowledge right to the very homes, so to speak, of those who care to attend them. The many agricultural conventions, too, of various kinds do much to diffuse knowledge, and last, but not least, there is the agricultural press.

With all these aids to give information to the farmer, it would be strange indeed if we had not made a considerable advance in our methods of farming. Some of us, it is true, fight against progression, and ridicule it, thinking that "we know better how to farm than these professors can teach us," but one by one we gradually accept thir information at second hand and incorporate it into our systems of farming; although the fact that we do so does not prevent our opposing any further information that they may give us, until, finding it generally accepted by our neighbors, we feel bound to accept it also.

One of the most important reasons why we should keep ourselves posted with the latest information as to new methods of farming in all branches is the advantage that such knowledge gives us in competing with other nations in the markets of the world. It has come to be a recognized fact the nation whose producers are best equipped with information about the best and cheapest ways of raising and preparing their produce for market in the most tasty and satisfactory manner has a great advantage over other nations that have not that knowledge. Take, for instance, Denmark, and see how large a share of the British markets she has captured for her butter and pork simply because her farmers have carefully studied the situation, and used the most improved methods to gain for their products the entry into that market. So must we do. We have already outstripped other nations in exporting cheese to great Britain. Let us try to do the same in other lines by studying and utilizing, in the production of our goods, everything that is likely to help us in improving their quality and attractiveness.

—From Farming for August.

Li Hung Chang's interview with the Queen at Osborne was invested with an unusual degree of interest. The Viceroy, on presenting his credentials to Her Majesty, was the recipient of marked courtesy from the Sovereign and from the Prince and Princess of Wales. Li Hung Chang informed the Queen that he had been commanded by his august master, the Emperor of China, to pay his respects to Her Majesty, and that he had travelled many miles to carry out this mandate. He then handed to the Queen a large yellow silk envelope, which was supposed to contain the ambassadorial credentials. The Queen, still remaining seated, said that she was very glad to see His Excellency, and remarked that he had had a long journey. Her Majesty was also understood to reciprocate the feelings of goodwill expressed towards her by the Chinese Emperor through the ex-Viceroy. The Queen then, for the first time during the interview, rose and bowed, and remained standing while His Excellency and suite slowly retired, making their obeisances as they left the royal presence.

George Ellwell, a Philadelphia boy, smoked twenty cigarettes in half an hour for a wager. He died a few hours afterwards.

Men's $1.25 Pants.

You have to pay $1.00 to get a good pair of overalls; for 25c. more, at the Oak Hall, you can buy a good pair of Canadian tweed pants. We just put in stock One hundred pairs. Good colors, all sizes. Come and get a pair.

STIRLING CASH STORE.

TEAS.—Just received, another lot of our high grade, low price Japan Tea.

Those who have tried this Tea say that it more than comes up to our former high standard of excellence. You can buy it still at the same popular price, 25c to all.

Special prices in Factory Cottons and Steamlooms.

Extra wide Flannelettes 8c.

Costumé Flannelettes, great variety of colorings, 10c.

Boys' Caps, new Goods, 20c.

Men's Braces 15c., or two for 25c.

Rustle lining 12½c.

Washing Cretonnes, 10c.

Tweed Dress Goods, 15c.

Dress Ginghams 6c.

All wool figured Dress material 60c. Wool Serges 25c., all colors.

Boys' 2-piece Suits $1.50.

T. G. CLUTE.

Butter and Eggs wanted.

CROCKERY.

We have just received a large shipment of Crockery, which we are selling at prices never before heard of in Stirling.

See our double sets for $5.50.

BARGAINS IN
BACON and FLOUR.

Plenty of SALT
always on hand.

S. HOLDEN & SON.
No Second Price. No Credit.

WANTED.

At the Thomasburg Evaporator, apples. Peelers and cider apples.
ELISHA MAYNES.

ENGINE AND BOILER FOR SALE.

A 25 horse power stationery Engine and Boiler will be sold for half its cost. Only used one month.
THOS. WARREN, sr.,
Marmora.

PRESERVE YOUR TEETH.

In order to reach the means of all classes of people, I have decided to reduce my fees for work to the following:

Best sets of Teeth	$7.00.
Silver and all plastic fillings	50.
Gold fillings	75.
Painless extraction	25.

These sets of teeth which I have reduced from $10 to $7 I guarantee to be the best teeth in the market to-day, and with each set I shall forward a written guarantee for five years.
W. S. FRENCH, Dentist.
Office over Holden's Store, opposite foundry.

The ocean steamship lines from Montreal now report having all the freight they can handle. Last year there was great scarcity of freight.

Henceforth the Grand Trunk Railway will allow only employees and their families to take advantage of the employes' picnics so frequently organized.

Many large manufacturing concerns in the United States have recently shut down for lack of orders, and thousands of workmen have been thrown out of employment. Matters will not likely improve until after the Presidential election in November.

FATE'S INSTRUMENTS.

CHAPTER X.

Once upon a time, many years before this story begins, a certain lady said, and indeed swore with an oath that Lord Mapledurham had promised to marry her, and claimed ten thousand pounds as damages for the breach of that promise. Lord Mapledurham said his memory was treacherous about such things, and he never contradicted a lady on a question of fact: but the amount which his society was worth seemed fairly open to difference of opinion, and he asked a jury of his countrymen to value it. This cause celebre, for such it was in its day, did not improve Lord Mapledurham's reputation, but on the other hand, it made Mr. Blodwell's. That gentleman reduced the damages to one thousand, and Lord Mapledurham said that his cross-examination of the plaintiff was quite worth the money. Since then, the two had been friends, and Mr. Blodwell prided himself greatly on his intimacy with such an exclusive person as the Marquis. George enjoyed his surprise at the announcement that they would meet that evening at the dinner-party.

"Why the dickens does he ask you?"

"Upon my honor, I don't know."

"It will destroy the last of your reputation."

"Oh, not if you are there, sir."

When George arrived at Lord Mapledurham's, he found nobody except his host and Mr. Blodwell.

"I must apologize for having nobody to meet you, Mr. Neston, except an old friend. I asked young Vane—whose insolence amuses me,—and. Fitzderham, but they couldn't come."

"Three's a good number," said Mr. Blodwell.

"If they're three men. But two men and a woman, or two women and a man—awful!"

"Well, we are men, though George young one."

"I don't feel very young," said George, smiling, as they sat down.

"In fifty-five," said the Marquis, "you feel younger every day,—not in the know, for I'm chockful of ailments in mind. I am growing old, the responibilities of this life, the next?" asked Blodwell.

"Not if everything is arranged prudently or otherwise. As to what one expects anything more than work, no good deeds, no earning. It's a delicious free-

"—or felt your bonds much."

"—t they were there, and every time they dragged on my feet." "Your view of old age is comforting," said George.

"Only, George, if you want to realize it, you must not marry," said Mr. Blodwell.

"No,no," said the Marquis. "By the way, Blodwell, why did you never marry?"

"Too poor, till too late," said Mr. Blodwell, briefly.

The Marquis raised his glass, and seemed to drink a respectful toast to a dead romance.

"And you, Lord Mapledurham?" George ventured to ask.

"Ay, ask him!" said Mr. Blodwell. "Perhaps his reason will be less sadly commonplace."

"I don't know," said the Marquis, pondering. "Some of them expected it, and that disgusted me. And some of them didn't, and that disgusted me too."

"You put the other sex into rather a difficult position," remarked George, laughing.

"Nothing to what they've put me into. Eh, Blodwell?"

"Now, tell me, Mapledurham," said Mr. Blodwell, who was in a serious mood to-night, "on the whole, have you enjoyed your life?"

"I have wasted opportunities, talents, substance—everything: and enjoyed it confoundedly. I am no use even as a warning."

"Ask a parson," said Mr. Blodwell, dryly.

"I remember," the Marquis went on, dreamily, "an old ruffian—another old ruffian—saying just the same sort of thing one night. I was at Liverpool for the Cup. Well, in the evening, I got tired of the other fellows, and went out for a turn; and down a back street, I found an old chap sitting on a door-step,—a dirty old fellow, but uncommonly picturesque, with a long grey beard. As I came by, he was just trying to get up, but he staggered and fell back again."

"Drunk?" asked Mr. Blodwell.

The Marquis nodded. "I gave him a hand, and asked if I could do anything for him. 'Yes, give me a drink,' says he. I told him I'd be back with one ready, but he said that made no odds, so I helped him to the nearest gin-palace.

"Behold this cynic's unacknowledged kindnesses!" said Mr. Blodwell.

"Sat him down in a chair, and gave him liquor.

"'Do you enjoy getting drunk?' I asked him, just as you asked me if I had enjoyed life.

"His drink didn't interfere with his tongue, it only seemed to take him in the legs. He put down his glass, and made me a little speech.

"'Liquor,' says he, 'has been my curse; it's broken up my home, spoilt my work, destroyed my character, sent me and mine to gaol and shame. God bless liquor! say I.'

"I told him he was an old beast, much as you, Blodwell, told me I was, in a politer way. He only grinned,and said, 'If you're a gentleman, you'll see me home. Lying in the gutter costs five shillings, next morning, and I haven't got it.'

"'All right,' said I; and after another glass we started out. He knew the way, and led me through a lot of filthy places to one of the meanest dens I ever saw. A red-faced, red-armed, red-nosed (you know what I mean) woman opened the door, and let fly a cloud of Billingsgate at him. The old chap treated her with lofty courtesy.

"'Quite true, Mrs. Bort,' says he; 'you're always right; I have ruined myself.'

"'And yer darter!' shrieked the woman.

"'And my daughter. And I am drunk now, and hope to be drunk to-morrow.'

"'Ah! you old beast!' said she, just as I had, shaking her fist.

"He turned round to me, and said, 'I am obliged to you, sir. I don't know your name.'

"'You wouldn't be better off if you did,' says I. 'You couldn't drink it.'

"'Will you give me a sovereign?' he asked. 'A week's joy, sir,—a week's joy and life.'

"'Give it me,' said the woman, 'then me and Bill 'll get something to eat, to keep us alive.'

"'I'm a benevolent man at bottom, Mr. Neston, as Blodwell remarks. I said,

"'Here's a sovereign for you and her' (I supposed she meant the daughter) 'to help in keeping you alive; and here's a sovereign for you, sir, to help in killing yourself the sooner the better, say I.'

"'You're right,' said he. 'The liquor's beginning to lose its taste. And when that's gone, Luke Gale's gone!'

"'Luke who?' burst from the two men.

Lord Mapledurham looked up. "What's the matter? Gale, I think. I found out afterwards that the old animal had painted water-colours—the only thing he had to do with water."

"'The Lord hath delivered her into your hand,' said Mr. Blodwell to George.

"'Are you drunk too, Blodwell?' asked the Marquis.

"'No; but—'

"'What was the woman's name?' asked George, taking out a note-book.

"'Bort. Going to tell me?'

"'Well, if you don't mind—'

"'Not a bit. Tell me later on, if it's amusing. There are so precious few amusing things.'

"'You didn't see the daughter, did you?'

"'Oh, of course it's the daughter! No.'

"'Did you ever know a man named Witt?'

"'Never; but, Mr. Neston, I have heard of a Mrs. Witt. Now, Blodwell, either out with it,or shut up and let's talk of something else.'

"'The latter, please,' said Mr. Blodwell, urbanely.

And the Marquis, who had out-grown the habit of designing to know everything, made no effort to recur to the subject. tOnly, as George took his leave, he received a piece of advice, to gather with a cordial invitation to come again.

"Excuse me, Mr. Neston,' said the Marquis. "I fancy I have given you some involuntary assistance to-night."

"I hope so. I shall know in a day or two."

"To like to be right, Mr. Neston, is the last weakness of a wise man; to like to be thought right is the inveterate prejudice of fools."

"That last is a hard saying, my lord," said George, with a laugh.

"It really depends mostly on your income," answered the Marquis. "Good-night, Mr. Neston."

George said good-night, and walked off, shrugging his shoulders at the thought that even so acute a man as Lord Mapledurham seemed unable to appreciate his position.

"They all seem me to drop it," he mused. "Well, I will, unless—! But to-morrow I'll go to Liverpool."

He was restless and excited. Home and bed seemed unacceptable, and he turned into the Theatre Royal, whence the machinations of the enemy had not yet ejected him. There, extended on a sofa and smoking a cigar, he found Sidmouth Vane.

"Why didn't you come to Lord Mapledurham's, Vane?" asked George.

"Oh, have you been there? I was dining with the chief, but I didn't know you knew Mapledurham."

"I met him yesterday for the first time."

"He's a queer old sinner," said Vane. "But have you heard the news?"

"No. Is there any?"

"Tommy Myles has got engaged."

George started. He had a presentiment of the name of the same thing."

"Pull yourself together, my dear boy," continued Vane. "Bear it like a man."

"Don't be an ass, Vane. I suppose it's Miss Bourne!"

Vane nodded. "It would really be amusing," he said, "if you'd tell me honestly how you feel. But, of course, you won't. You've begun already to lie. If you'd never heard of Miss Bourne."

"Hosh!" said George.

"Now, I always wonder why fellows do that. When I've been refused by a girl, and—"

"I beg your pardon," said George. "I haven't been refused by Miss Bourne."

"Well, you would have been, you know. Or, to the same thing."

Georgie laughed. "I dare say I should; but I never meant to expose myself to such a fate."

"George, my friend, do you think you're speaking the truth?"

"I am speaking the truth."

"Not a bit of it," responded Vane, calmly. "A couple of months ago you meant to ask her; and, what's more, she'd have had you."

George was dimly conscious that this might be so.

"To announce the marriage to-night, and add that they have reason to believe that the engagement has been about largely through the joint interest of the parties in l'affaire Neston."

"I should say they are unusually accurate."

"Meaning thereby, to those who have eyes, that she's jilted you because of your goungsom, and taken up with Tommy. In consequence, you are to-night 'joining in general and adorning a tale.'"

"The devil!"

"Yes, not very soothing, is it? But so it is. I looked in at Mrs Pocklington's and they were all talking about it."

"The Pocklingtons were?"

"Yes. And they asked me—"

"What to say?"

"Oh, Violet Fitzderham and Laura Pocklington,—if it was the fact that you were in love with Miss Bourne."

"And what did you say?"

"I said it was matter of notoriety."

"Confound your gossip! There's not a word of truth in it."

"I didn't say there was. I said it was a matter of notoriety. So it was."

"And did they believe it?"

"Did who believe it?" asked Vane, smiling slightly.

"Oh, Miss Pocklington, and—and the other girl."

"Yes. Miss Pocklington and the other girl, I think, believed it."

"What did they say?"

"The other girl said it served you right."

"And—?"

"And Miss Pocklington said it was time for some music."

"Upon my soul, it's too bad!"

"My dear fellow, you know you were in love with her—in your fishlike kind of way. Only you've forgotten it. One does forget it, when—"

"Well?" asked George.

"When one's in love with another girl. Ah, George, you can't escape my eagle eye! I saw your game, and I did you a kindness."

George thought it no use trying to keep his secret. "That's your idea of a kindness, is it?"

"Certainly. I've made her jealous."

"Really," said George, haughtily, "I think this discussion of ladies' feelings is hardly in good taste."

"Quite right, old man," answered Vane, imperturbably. "It's lucky that didn't strike you before you'd heard all you wanted to."

"I say, Vane," said George, leaning forward, "did she seem—"

"Miss Pocklington, or the other girl?"

"Oh, damn the other girl! Did she, Vane, old boy?"

"Yes, she did, a little, George, old boy."

"I'm a fool," said George.

"Oh, I don't know," said Vane, tolerantly. "I'm always a fool myself about these things."

"I must go and see them to-morrow. No, I can't go to-morrow; I have to go out of town."

"Ah! where?"

"Liverpool, on business."

"Liverpool, on business! Dear me! I'll tell you another odd thing, George, —a coincidence."

"Well?"

"You're going to Liverpool to-morrow on business. Well, to-day, Mrs. Witt went to Liverpool on Business."

"The devil!" said George, for the second time.

CHAPTER XI.

To fit square pegs into round holes is one of the favorite pastimes of Nature. She does it violently, and with wanton disregard of the feelings of the square pegs. When, in her relentless sport, she has at last driven the poor peg in and made it fly, by dint of knocking off and abrading all its corners, philosophers glorify her, calling this process evolution, and plume themselves on the peg on which these trite reflections hang is poor Neaera Witt. Nature made her a careless, ease-loving, optimistic creature, only to drive her, of malice prepense, into an environment —that is to say, in unscientific phrase, a hole—where she had need of the equipment of a full-blooded conspirator.

She resisted the operation; she persistently trusted to chance to extricate her from the toils into which she had been lured by Gerald Vane's manner had thrown her. If she saw a weapon ready to her hand, she used it, as she had used the Bournemouth character, but for the most part she trusted to luck. George Neston would fail, or he would relent; or Gerald would be invincibly incredulous, or, she would add, smiling at her face in the glass, irresistibly in love. Somehow or other matters would straighten themselves out; and, at the worst, ten days more would bring the marriage; and after the marriage—but finally, ten days ahead is as far as one can be expected to look, especially when the ten days include one's wedding.

Nevertheless, Sidmouth Vane had a knack of being correct in his information, and he was correct in stating that Neaera had gone to Liverpool on business. It was, of course, merely a guess that Mrs. Witt might be connected with George's, but it happened to be a right guess. Neaera knew well the weak spot in her armour. Hitherto she had been confident in trusting to her opponent not discovering it; but, as the decisive moment came nearer, a nervous restlessness so far overcame her natural insouciance as to devise some plan for her defence, in anticipation of any assault upon them. She was in happy ignorance of the chance that had directed George's forces against her vulnerable point, and imagined that she herself was, in all human probability, the only person in London to whom the name of Mrs. Bort would be more than an unmeaning uneuphonious syllable. To her the name was full of meaning; for, from her youth till the day of the happy intervention of that stout and elderly deus ex machina, the late Mr. Witt, Mrs. Bort had been to Neaera the impersonation of virtue and morality, and the physical characteristics that had caught Mapledurham's frivolous attention had been to her merely the frowning aspect under which justice and righteousness are apt to present themselves.

Neaera was a good-hearted girl, and Mrs. Bort now lived on a comfortable pension, but no love mingled with the sense of duty that inspired the gift. Mrs. Bort would be more than an unmeaning maternal authority with the widest latitude, and Neaera shuddered to remember how often Mrs. Bort's discipline had made her smart, in a way, against the apathy of conscience was no shield or buckler. Recorder Dawkins would have groaned to know how even judicial terrors paled in Neaera's recollection before the image of Mrs. Bort.

These childish fears are hard to shake off, and Neaera, as she sped luxuriously to Liverpool, was conscious of feeling that, in that dreadful presence, no adventitious glories of present wealth or future rank would avail her. The governing power of Mapledurham House fact that Neaera did not see her way to meet, was that Mrs. Bort was an honest woman. Neaera knew her, and knew that a bribe would be worse than useless, even if she dared to offer it.

"And I don't think," said Neaera, resting her pretty chin upon her pretty hand, "I should dare!" Then she laughed ruefully. "I'm not at all sure she wouldn't beat me; and if she did, what could I do?"

(To Be Continued.)

ANOTHER RUSSIAN RAILWAY.

That Government Will Build a New Railway in the Caucasus.

From Tiflis it is announced that the Russian Government has finally resolved to build a railway across the main chain of the Caucasus, from Vladikavkaz to Kutuis, on the Transcaucasian line. If this report be true, it means that the engineers who last autumn carefully surveyed all possible routes for the contemplated railway have decided in favor of carrying it over the Mamisson Pass, which attains an altitude of nearly 9,000 feet, and rejected the tentative proposal of tunneling the mountain at the head of the famous Dariel Gorge.

To tunnel the Cross Mountain on the more favorable route would entail an enormous present expenditure, on the other hand, to keep the Mamisson route free of snow for six months of the year will be a most difficult and costly undertaking. It is not probable that any work on a large scale in connection with this railway will be undertaken until the principal difficulties of the Siberian line have been surmounted, as most of the best Russian railway engineers are engaged in Siberia.

BRIGHTEST LIGHT ON EARTH.

The illumination in the lighthouse at Cape de Heve, three miles from Havre, is equal in power to 23,000,000 candles. It is the most brilliant artificial light in the world, and its clear weather can be seen at a distance of 144 miles.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

FALL SEEDING OF TIMOTHY.

No matter what time of year the Timothy is sown one cannot count with absolute certainty of having a good catch every time, writes C. P. Goodrich. If it is sown in the early spring it will be quite sure to come up good, but if the hot, dry weather comes before it has root enough to withstand it, the small, feeble Timothy dies. This I have found to be the case on an average of one year out of three, and a real good stand was not secured only about one year out of two. When the seed is sown in the fall (about the first of September is the best time) on land properly prepared and the seed well covered, the cases of failure are rare. Of course we have had falls when there was just rain enough after sowing to make the seed sprout and come up, and then the weather turned so dry as to kill it. I have had good success in sowing Timothy with rye when the rye was sown early in September, but when sown in October it was a failure. Then Timothy came up, but was so very fine and small that the winter freezing killed it. A few years ago I sowed rye on a piece of black, mucky land which was a marsh reclaimed by tile drainage. I sowed on it, after the rye was drilled in, four quarts of Timothy seed and two quarts of Alsike clover seed to the acre and harrowed it over very lightly. This was thick seeding. It came up nicely, but was rather small when winter set in. Early in the spring I examined and found the clover dead. I sowed on another two quarts to the acre of Alsike clover seed about the first of April. I had a splendid crop of timothy hay for three years a very fine meadow. When I seed with clover I seed in the spring. If I wish to have Timothy grow with it I usually wait until the fall after, then sow on from two to four quarts of seed to the acre and go over it with a harrow, so as to have it slightly covered. Three different times I have sown clover in the fall with winter grain. Twice it was a failure because the clover was so small when hard freezing came that it was killed. Once it was a success and I had a fine stand. As a result of this experience I have decided to always sow clover in the spring. When I sow Timothy with grain I use a grass seed attachment with my grain drill for the purpose, sowing about four quarts to the acre and then harrowing it over lightly.

When Timothy is sown by itself a wheel-barrow grass-seed-sower is used which sows sixteen feet wide and does it very evenly. If one has a field that has been in small grain this year and was not seeded, and which he wishes to get into Timothy as soon as possible, this is the way he should proceed: Prepare the ground nicely the last of August by plowing and harrowing, or disc it up and then harrow. Sow on the Timothy seed, harrow lightly and roll so as to pack the ground and make it smooth. If the ground cannot be in a pretty fair crop—say two-thirds of a full crop—of hay may be expected next year; and the year after that it will be at its best, producing a full crop. It is not profitable to keep lands to let a Timothy meadow run more than three years without plowing up. The second or third year a top dressing of manure will help it wonderfully. The manure should be hauled out right from the stable during the winter and spread evenly over the surface. Early in the spring go over it with a harrow. This will make the manure finer, work up the ground a little around the roots of the grass and mix in manure to some extent. Timothy is an exhaustive crop on the soil and good crops cannot be raised on the same ground many years in succession without applying some fertilizer.

SUMMER FEEDING OF SWINE.

"A series of green foods can be had in succession on most farms throughout the summer with very little preparation. The clover field supplies the first pasture, and will last in good order until the green peas are ready to feed. It is not well to make sudden changes, as even a pig will get tired of unvaried food. The new food may be introduced by throwing in a few forksful daily for a week before the permanent change is to be made," says N. Y. Farmer. "If there is then a small field of peas to be fed, the pigs may be turned in at once, or it may be wise to hurdle a plot which can be 'hogged off' thoroughly without any waste. Along with this kind of sweet whey or skim milk forms the drink, which should not be fed in a larger quantity than eight pounds per day to a full grown hog, steady profitable growth being thus secured. After the pea season has passed, second-growth clover or corn will be on hand to form the bulk of the diet. As finishing time approaches, a grain ration composed of corn, peas, barley or shorts will be profitably fed in conjunction with the green fodder. Fed in this way, the pork upon which profit is produced will have gained fertility. Hogs and hog products have been holding their own remarkably well this season. As in days gone by, he is still the "gintleman that pays the rint."

SHRINKAGE OF WOOL.

"It is often desirable to know the loss occasioned by shrinkage in handling and storing of wool under varying conditions, and I think an account of an experiment undertaken with this end in view may not be without interest," says a writer in Farm and Home. "Twenty-four fleeces, divided into four lots, were stored, by three different methods, and weighed periodically (generally monthly) for a year. Three lots of the wool were from Shropshire sheep clipped between the 18th and 28th of April. One lot consisting of five fleeces was weighed, each separately, and packed in a clean, dry box, just large enough to hold the wool conveniently, and a close-fitting cover nailed on. Another lot, consisting of eight fleeces, was weighed in the same manner, sacked and suspended from the ceiling. Another of five fleeces was placed on a shelf and loosely covered, so as to exclude all dust and prevent disturbance. On June 24, another lot of six fleeces was secured from a farmer in the neighborhood, weighed, sacked and placed under the same conditions as the other lot of sacked wool. This wood was clipped about June 15th, and the object in securing this lot was to compare the shrinkage of wool clipped later in the season with the early-clipped wool. All of the wool was stored in the same place, a well-ventilated barn, and exposed to a free circulation of air. It was found that there was practically no change of weight in the first three lots clipped in April; in fact, the aggregate weight of the three lots on June 15 was exactly what it was when taken off in April of the previous year. Some variation occurred in the meantime, a few of the changes being hard to account for, but the variation was not great at any time. The late-clipped wool, however, showed a loss of about 6 per cent. of the original quarters, will not shrink in weight to any appreciable extent within a year from date of shearing. See-ing late clipped wool, of substantially the same kind, will, under the same treatment, shrink about 6 per cent of its original weight within a year. It is probable that heavy, greasy wool will shrink considerably more than this. Wool dealers state that they can never handle this kind of wool, in the early part of the season without sustaining a heavy loss in weight. Before deciding to hold wool it is well to take into consideration the kind and condition of the clip, and calculate the probable loss from shrinkage."

NUTRITION IN FLOWERS.

How They May Be Used for Food as Well as Beauty.

When the violets of Grasse, France, are grown all the old and stale violets are sold to manufacturers of confectionery. In Roumania violets, roses and lime flowers are utilized largely for flavoring preserves of different kinds. The most esteemed sherbet in Egypt is prepared by pounding violets and boiling them in sugar. This violet sherbet is of a green color and is called "Grand Signor's Sherbet."

Rose-buds boiled in sugar and made into a preserve are eaten by Arabian women. Rose petals are candied like violets, and so likewise are jasmines. The common yellow pond lilies make delightful preserves, and from them the Turks prepare a cooling drink. These flowers have a perfume like that of brandy, and hence are sometimes called "brandy bottles."

The petals of roses thrown upon cold, light wine, float away from the lips in drinking. Every lover of coool and fragrant beverages knows the luxury imparted by the bruised face into a bunch of fragrant green mint.

A scientific publication recently said that by means of musical vibrations forms of flowers and trees can be produced upon sand and sandpaper substance. Imagine the pleasure of seeing the image of a flower grow to the sound of musical notes while one enjoys the delicate flavor and odor of the daintiest of nature's products.

All flowers of pleasant flavor, and semi-solid substance, like the camellia and spring flower, can be used in salads, preserves and sweet fritters.

Not only must the form and flavor of foods be considered, but also the natural of the elements they bring into the system, the proper proportion of chemical substances and their laxative or constipating nature. For we do not require food of either too concentrated or too bulky a nature. It requires also a due admixture of foods. Thus, pure albumen is not desirable. We may be made to starve on cheese. Experience as to the relative suitability of animal and vegetable albumen, even if correctly conducted, may be in the highest degree deceptive.

The amount of albumen which we daily require is relatively small, and needs a large quantity of respiratory food to be taken with it. The latter is of various kinds, which differ very much in the rapidity of their action. For instance starch is slow and alcohol is quick in producing its effect as a supporter of combustion. If more albumen be taken than is required, the excess is necessarily not digested. Nature takes what she requires and leaves the rest.

SPURIOUS TEA.

A Large Consignment Rejected in New York—A Possibility That it May be Brought Into Canada.

An item appears in one of the New York papers to the effect that a large quantity of spurious tea from China and Japan had recently been refused entrance into the United States by the Government officials, and that it had been sent by the owners to some other place, Canada being named as its probable destination. According to Mr. P. C. Larkin of the Salada Tea Company the same thing occurred last year, when thousands of boxes of Ping Suey from China and Japan were refused entrance into the United States, and had to be sent back to the country where it was admitted, and afterwards sold for consumption in different parts of Canada. The spurious tea, Mr. Larkin says, is absolutely unsaleable in the home if the tea recently refused at New York is sent to Canada that the Dominion Government will see that it is either destroyed or sent out of the country. He then went on to say that he had been telling the people of Canada for years back that they should drink the beautiful teas of Ceylon and India, which are absolutely free from all adulteration or coloring, and, what is also very important, perfectly clean. He described the different modes of preparation of tea in China and Japan. The teas, after being picked, undergo a process of fermentation, and are then rolled by the hands of the natives, while in Ceylon and India the teas, after being picked, are never handled again, but are prepared entirely and even packed in lead packages by machinery, so that even the grocer cannot touch them, and in the case of Salada, which is the highest grade of tea made in Ceylon or India, Canadians are enabled to drink it within four months from the time that it is taken from the bush. Another thing in favor of Salada is the fact that no teas are permitted to be shipped out of Ceylon or India with-out undergoing government inspection, and all teas manufactured there are made under English supervision.

A SPEAKER'S PRIVILEGE.

The Speaker of the English House of Commons has several peculiar privileges. Every year he receives a gift from the Master of the Buckhounds of a buck and doe killed in the royal preserves; this custom goes back so far that there is no record of it. Later in the year the Speaker receives another tribute from a different source. The donors on the second occasion are the Clothworkers Company of London, who send to the Speaker of the House of Commons and to several of Her Majesty's ministers a generous wraith of the best broadcloth.

HOUSEHOLD.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Mutton fat that is considered unfit for cooking makes excellent shortening for cookies, gingerbread, gems, etc., if it is boiled with one third its weight in beef drippings (corn beef is best), when it loses its waxy look and taste. It is also good for frying potatoes, fish, croquettes, etc. Waste fat that you intended for the soap man can be used very economically at home. Fry it out and strain, then to one-half pound reliable potash and a little water add three pounds of melted fat and stir for ten minutes, then turn into pans to cool. It makes an excellent hard, white soap, for household use. The potash comes in one-pound cans, but as that requires six pounds of grease, which the average household cannot save in a short time, it is better to use but half at a time. The rest will keep well by covering closely. Cut the soap in squares the next day, and leave to dry; it will be ready for use in three or four weeks. A little oil of rose or sassafras added while the mixture is hot will give a pleasant perfume.

Never use soap on windows. They are cleaned very quickly with clear hot water into which a few drops of ammonia has been stirred. A piece of Ivory soap, rinsing in clear water of the same temperature as the suds, and when taken from the wringer, shaking vigorously. After you pin them to the line, pull and stretch them, doing this several times while they are drying. Dry as quickly as possible.

Chloride of lime should be used about the sink, set tubs and water closet quite often.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Trifle—Cut stale cake in slices and spread preserves between; lay in a deep dish and heap the dish full of whipped cream.

Havana Soup.—Two quarts of stock, one onion, ten cloves, four peppers and four tomatoes, one stalk of celery. Boil fifteen minutes, and add one cup of rice and one cup of salted shrimps. Serve when the rice is tender.

Lemon Sauce.—Put a tablespoonful of cornstarch into a bowl with a tablespoonful of butter and a half cupful of sugar. Beat well; pour over boiling water, and stir over the fire until thick. Take up and add the grated rind and juice of one lemon.

Gems.—Beat three eggs separately until light, stir the yolks, one pint of milk, and three cupfuls of sifted flour together. Beat well; add a tablespoonful of melted butter and a teaspoonful of salt; mix well; sift in two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and add the beaten whites of the eggs. Pour into greased gem-pans and bake in a quick oven.

Codfish with White Sauce.—Soak one pound of codfish over night; pick apart in as large flakes as possible. Fry in one table.spoonful of lard, a clove of garlic and an onion, chopped quite fine. Put in the fish and fry a light brown. Soak one-quarter loaf of bread in the water; squeeze well, add it to the fish, with two table.spoonfuls chopped fine. Cook five minutes and serve.

Lemon Pudding.—Put a quarter of a pound of macaroons in a pint of milk to soak until soft. Beat four eggs with half a cupful of powdered sugar until light, and stir into the milk. Beat the whole until thick and smooth; add the juice of two and the grated rind of three lemons. Pour into a well-buttered pudding mold; cover and stand in a pot of boiling water, to boil for one hour. Serve with lemon sauce.

Fried Oysters.—Select large fat oysters; have ready a plate of grated crackers; mix in it a teaspoonful of salt. Take one oyster at a time, roll in the cracker, and lay on a board. Let stand for ten minutes; dip in beaten egg, and again in the grated cracker; let stand for half an hour. Drop the oyster in boiling fat, and fry brown. Take up with a skimmer; drain on brown paper, and serve immediately.

Oyster Rarebit.—Clean and remove the hard muscle from half a pint of oysters; parboil them in their own liquor until their edges curl, and remove to a hot bowl. Put one tablespoonful of butter and one-half pound of cheese (broken in small bits) into a saucepan with of salt and mustard and a few grains of cayenne into a dish; while the butter is melting beat two eggs slightly, and add to the cheese and butter. Stir this gradually with the melted cheese; add the oysters and turn at once over hot toast.

KITCHEN HINTS.

An abundance of cupboards, each with its wealth of drawers, shelves, and cubby-holes constitutes the real secret of an orderly and convenient kitchen.

Marble often tries the housewife's patience by its readiness to accumulate soil. It may be rapidly and easily cleaned, however, by the liberal application of common dry salt. This requires no preparation and is speedily effectual.

Salt is again useful, when mixed with vaseline, to cleanse hands that have become grimy through housework. Rub the mixture well into the hands and then wash thoroughly with ordinary soap.

Do not make the mistake of attempting too high a polish on cut glass. Constant polishing reduces the exquisite finish of this most brilliant of table decorations. Wash the glass quickly, rinse properly and let it dry alone. If a towel is used it must be of softest linen.

Burning coffee that has been ground fine is a thorough disinfectant, and will purify the air of the kitchen after a cooking accident has resulted in an unpleasant odor.

The only substitute for a painted kitchen floor is an oilcloth, which is perhaps more easily kept clean. Rugs quickly absorb kitchen impurities and become unclean and unhealthful. The ideal kitchen has a tiled floor.

A WORM'S MEMORY.

Mr Umbell—Even the worm will turn.

His Wife (scornfully)—You are scarcely a worm.

Mr. Umbell (reminiscently)—Possibly not now, my dear, but I can remember away back yonder hearing folks say something about an early bird when you got me.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The promoters of the Hamilton band tournament have a deficit of $200.

There are twenty typhoid fever patients in the Hamilton City Hospital.

The salmon catch in British Columbia is reported to be very poor this season

Winnipeg's rate of taxation for the current year will be two cents on the dollar.

Mr. W. H. Nelson, grocer of Kingsville, shot himself through the lungs with a revolver.

Coal was struck by the Manitoba Government well-boring machine near Cartwright at a depth of 50 feet.

Mr. Stewart, of the engineer's branch of the Marine Department, in Ottawa, is at present engaged in making a hydrographic survey of Lake Erie.

Mrs. Charles Hunton of Hamilton, has, with several other Canadians, fallen heir to an Irish estate valued at about a million dollars.

Vandals pried up the corner-stone of the new Scotch Presbyterian Church at London and extracted therefrom the coins which had been deposited in it.

The Winnipeg Board of Trade is discussing the advisability of holding a business men's convention for Manitoba and the Northwest Territories this fall.

Applications for farm laborers are being received by the C. P. R. authorities at Winnipeg. It is estimated that between 2,000 and 3,000 men will be required.

Mr. Francis Robinson, who had been employed on the G. T. R. as a teamster for the past sixteen years, fell from his wagon at London and broke his neck.

A break is reported in the Government cable extending between Anticosti and the north shore of the St. Lawrence. As there is an alternate cable the accident will not cause any break in communication.

Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Dominion Dairy Instructor, will shortly sever his connection with the Ottawa Government, and assume charge of the Dairy School branch of the School of Mining and Agriculture at Kingston.

It has been decided that in the Maritime Provinces and Quebec one-half of the infantry battalions will go into camp after Parliament has voted the necessary appropriations. The artillery camps will not be held until next June.

One million rounds of Lee-Metford ammunition reached Kingston from England and was placed in the Government stores. Five hundred stand of Lee-Metford rifles also came with the ammunition.

The difference between the dead meat schemes of Mr. Bendet and Prof. Robertson is that the former advocates one monster abattoir at Quebec, whereas the professor favours the establishment of abattoirs at Winnipeg, Toronto, London, Montreal, and other places.

The chemists of the Department of the Interior have been employed for some time back on the analysis of maple sugar samples, which were collected this spring in different parts of the country. There was found to be much adulteration, glucose syrup being mixed with the maple very largely.

The dry goods section of the Toronto Board of Trade, at a meeting on Friday, placed on record a strong disapproval at the action of the Dominion Coloured Cotton Mills Company and the William Parks and Sons' Company, of St. John, N.B., in recklessly cutting prices on flannelettes in some cases below their cost of production.

Two men working in a trench in Montreal were overcome the other day by sewer gas. The crowd that gathered did not realize the seriousness of the situation and stood stupidly gazing at the men for a quarter of an hour. At length, when the fire brigade was called and the men were taken out, one was dead, and the other was restored to consciousness with great difficulty.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Earl of Limerick is dead.

Sir John Millais, President of the Royal Academy, is dead.

Spain has ordered two new first class cruisers from the Thompsons of Glasgow.

The weather in England during the past week was very unsettled, but there was no great heat.

The Spanish government is inviting tenders in England for the construction of a floating dock at Havana.

Two valuable pictures in the British National portrait gallery have been deliberately damaged by vandals.

The Marquis of Salisbury was installed Warden of the Cinque Ports on Saturday, with quaint and ancient ceremonies.

The Duke of Wellington is dangerously ill with dropsy. He is 50 years of age and has no children, his heir being his brother.

The Daily News says that a commission which has been sitting for seven years will report against compulsory vaccination in England.

Baroness Tennyson, widow of the late poet laureate, is dead. She was a daughter of Henry Sellwood, and was married to Lord Tennyson in 1850.

It is said that the Irish conference which is to meet in Dublin next month will be a failure, as neither the Parnellites or the Healyites will attend.

The debt of London on March 31 was £37,856,502, nearly £20,000,000 of which has been incurred by the County Council during the seven years of its existence.

It is learned that the visit of Sir Julian Pauncefote to London is due to the direct summons of Lord Salisbury, who wishes to discuss with him some points of the Venezuelan question.

The water famine in the east end of London has developed into a great calamity. Water is being supplied to 1,250,000 of the city's population from two to five hours daily.

The appointment of the special Parliamentary committee to enquire into the administration of Mr. Cecil Rhodes and the Jameson raid has been postponed until the next session of Parliament.

It is noted in London that a great change has taken place in the manners of Lord Chief Justice Russell. Instead of the suavity for which he was noted at the bar, he has adopted a style of surly arrogance.

The Anglo-Canadian trade is still most satisfactory. Exports to Canada increased six per cent. in July, as compared with the corresponding month of last year, and imports from Canada increased seven per cent.

In the House of Commons on Thursday Sir Matthew White-Ridley, the Home Secretary, announced that upon medical representation it had been decided to release on license Daly, Devaney, Gallagher, and Whitehead, the four Irish dynamiters.

On Saturday Li-Hung-Chang had an interview through an interpreter with Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden. Mr. Gladstone presented the Chinese statesman with a set of his own works, who in return gave Miss Gladstone some packets of highly prized tea.

Mr. Chamberlain will invite Mr. Cecil Rhodes to testify before the Parliamentary Commission appointed to inquire into the administration of the British South Africa Company and into the origin and circumstances of the incursion into the Transvaal by an armed force.

The Imperial Parliament has been formally prorogued till October 31.

In referring to the Venezuelan question in the House of Commons, Mr. Balfour said that the Government was still considering the latest proposals of Secretary Olney, which are regarded as opening a way for an equitable settlement, and he had reason to expect that the pending negotiations will lead to an early settlement of the dispute.

UNITED STATES.

The Security Bank of Duluth and the Murray Hill Bank of New York have closed.

Swarms of grasshoppers are doing great damage to vegetation in parts of Michigan.

The Italian Government is asking for detailed information of the recent lynching of three Italians in Louisiana.

Employes of the Adams Express Company in New York and Jersey City to the number of six hundred are on strike.

Henry Barfield, formerly a postoffice employe at Liverpool, England, was arrested at Boston on the charge of embezzlement.

Frank Jacobs, of Cincinnati, a balloonist, made his 1,005 ascension Quincy, Ill., and the balloon burst. He was killed by the fall.

A runaway trolley car dashed down a steep hill in Lancaster, Pa., on Sunday evening, and seven of the passengers were killed and fifty seriously injured.

In view of the probable election of Mr. Joe Mitchell and the adoption of a higher tariff, a number of English manufacturers are projecting the establishment of branches in the United States.

The National officers of the Irish National Alliance of New York have issued a manifesto regarding the proposed convention in Dublin next month, which says that to revolution alone must Ireland look for her redemption.

Baron Fava, the Italian Minister at Washington, in an interview published day with United States Acting Secretary Rockhill, urged that speedy steps be taken to secure the punishment of the New Orleans lynchers, and that redress be made to the families of the Italians who were killed.

According to the reports of the New York commercial agencies, the business situation throughout the United States is unprecedentedly dull. The intense heat has had a considerable effect, but political and financial unrest has had more, while present and impending labour troubles have intensified the general depression. Wheat, after a substantial advance, closed only a fraction higher than last week, because the Government report as to crop damage is not generally credited. Corn has declined on the week. The boot and shoe industry is becoming more dull. There is no change in leather; many tanneries have closed, and hides have further declined. There is little or no change in wool, but several mills have closed, and the demand is not equal to expectations. Rates for money are higher, and time loans are more difficult to obtain.

GENERAL.

France is making elaborate preparations for the coming visit of the Czar.

Terrific heat and severe storms prevailed last week in Germany and Austria, and many lives were lost.

The Island of Madagascar is in a very bad state. Outside the French lines the country is seething with anarchy.

Advices received from Abyssinia indicate that there is a prospect of a reopening of the Italian war in the autumn.

Lord Salisbury is being roundly berated by the Berlin press for refusing to join the powers in a blockade of the Island of Crete.

Mollah Reza, who on the afternoon of May 1, assassinated Nazr-Ed Deen, Shah of Persia, was hanged for his crime at Teheran.

Sixteen members of a boating party on the Spree, near Berlin, were drowned by an excursion steamer running into the boat.

Dr. Nansen, in his search for the North Pole, reached 86 degrees 17 minutes, but had to turn back, not having a sufficient number of dogs.

During his Norwegian tour, which was cut short on account of bad weather, Emperor William conducted Divine service every Sunday.

Malmaison, so pregnant with memories of Napoleon and Josephine, has been purchased by a well-known French financier, who will restore it and present it to the nation.

It is feared that serious troubles are impending in Ashanti. It is reported that the Inimzas and other tribes have joined Chief Samory with the object of expelling the British from Kumassi.

Official cholera statistics show that during the past week there were 1,091 deaths from the disease throughout Egypt. The total number of deaths since the outbreak of the scourge is 14,755.

Dr. Nansen, the Arctic explorer, has arrived at Vardo Island, Norway, on board the steamer Windward, which recently went to Franz Josef Land in order to bring back the Jackson-Harnsworth expedition.

Cholera in Egypt again shows an increase, and anxiety is felt on account of the absence of reports from the camp of the Egyptian forces on the Nile. It is feared that a serious condition prevails there.

In an article inspired by the German Foreign Office it is intimated that the negotiations between Germany and Denmark for the purchase of the Antilles will be soon resumed, and that Germany does not care a fig for the Monroe doctrine.

A body of Christian insurgents attacked a number of marauding Mussulmans at Katovathia, near Candia. It is stated that the Mussulmans were nearly annihilated. A body of troops was sent to attack the Christians, but they were defeated.

The news from Kansu, the most north-western province of China, is to the effect that the famous Tung-Fun-siang, in obedience to an Imperial command, has begun a massacre of all Mohammedans. It will be counted across, that Hsingfu he slew three thousand business men and sold their wives and female children

OUR MANUFACTURERS ABROAD.

Uncle Sam Is Becoming Alarmed at Our Vigorous Efforts to Secure Trade.

A despatch from Washington says:—Consul James B Taney, writes the Department of State from Belfast, Ireland, that the Canadians are making great efforts to introduce household and office furniture in all parts of the kingdom. One agent of an Ontario firm within a week took orders for about $5,000 worth of furniture in Belfast, and in Dublin for about $10,000 worth. "If American manufacturers," says Mr. Taney, "desire either to retain or increase their trade they should understand that it is necessary to give the most careful attention in directions that are comparatively new to them. Their representatives must be prepared to meet representative manufacturers of other countries who are taking great pains to extend their trade." Mr. Taney says in connection that it is not too much to say that the Canadians are not only making vigorous efforts to divert export trade from other countries to their own, but are quite successful, not only in many branches of manufactured goods, but also in products of the farm. In fact, evidence has reached him that the vast resources of Canada are being utilized more generally and successfully in their industrial arts, trade and commerce with the United Kingdom than at any period of her history. Each successive year finds her people elbowing their way more extensively into the foreign trade and successfully competing with the exporters of other countries, and in lines, too, which were entire strangers to them.

STREET-CAR COLLISION.

A Trolley Dashes Into a Fire-Truck—One Fireman Killed and Several Injured.

A despatch from Buffalo, N.Y., says:—At daylight on Sunday morning fire truck, No. 6, with a crew consisting of seven firemen while responding to an alarm, collided with a trolley car at the corner of Woltz avenue and Sycamore street. The truck was stretched across the street car tracks when the trolley which was running at full speed, struck it. Every fireman on the truck was injured. John F. Clarke was pinned under the track and crushed to death. His lungs were perforated by the round of a ladder. Fred Jacky went under the truck and received a compression of the spine. He cannot recover. The other injuries are:—Lieut. Hedden, hip bruised; Michael Rosenberger, left leg sprained and concussions; John W. Brechtel, knee and ankle wrenched; Oeller, hip bruised; Anthony Manhard, bruised. The motor car was smashed to pieces, but the motorman escaped with but slight injuries. Both the motorman and conductor of the car have been arrested. James Cowan, the motorman, is blamable for the accident, as he says he heard the fire gong, but did not slow up, as he thought he could cross the street ahead of the truck.

HER VISION CAME TRUE.

Her Father Met Death at the Time and in the Way He Saw It.

A few days ago Alex Gindelsberger, a farmer living near Portsmouth, O., was called from his home at night by unknown men and murdered. The night the crime was committed his daughter, Mary, thirteen years old, stayed at the home of William Cook, in Portsmouth. The next morning at breakfast she told of her strange dream.

She said that it seemed that some one called her father and that he went outside, where he was murdered. After this she thought that she heard rappings in her room and on the head of the bed, in which she was sleeping. She was so terrified that she covered her head with the bed clothing and went to sleep. She was awakened soon and imagined that a hand touched her and pointed towards where her father was lying dead.

Within an hour after she had finished telling this a messenger received a telegram saying that her father was dead. She afterwards learned that he had been killed as she had seen in the vision and at about the same time.

AN INCUBATOR

That Is Used To Hatch Out Microbes For Experimental Purposes.

A firm in Regent street, London, makes a business of hatching out artificially birds, chickens and the like, and the incubators adapted for their various purposes are lined up against the sides of the long room. They also take infants that are prematurely born and by keeping them in a certain unvarying temperature, and giving them proper nourishment, develop them into healthy and lusty babies.

Perhaps the strangest of all their many appliances for hatching living organisms is their biological incubator. Here are "cultivated" whole "colonies" of deadly microbes for purposes of bacteriological investigation and experiment.

The cholera bacillus, the scarlet fever micrococcus, the leprosy and tuberculosis bacilli and dozens of other varieties of these pestiferous little organisms propagate themselves in these forcing houses with marvelous rapidity. They are grown on small lozenge-shaped pieces of gelatine, and a fragment the size of a quarter suffices to maintain a "colony" of 80,000,000 of microbes.

This particular incubator is fastened by two locks of the latest design and most intricate construction; and, in view of the terrible results that might possibly follow from any unauthorized meddling with its gruesome contents, the precaution seems a wholly necessary one.

An immense pumping engine at the mines of Friedenaville, Pa., raised 17,500 gallons of water at each revolution of the huge fly wheel.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

For the last fifty years of her life, Betty Webster, of Wensleydale, England, was a constant smoker. She has just died, at the age of 107.

Soul was brought up from a depth of 329 feet, from a coal mine in Belgium, and from it sprouted weeds of a species unknown to the botanists.

A brood of chickens just hatched at the home of Mrs. George Hunt, in Peddickstown, N. J., has a curiosity among them. It is a chicken with its head upside down.

A machine for catching grasshoppers is owned by Henry Crow, of Garden Kansas. It scoops them in by the bushel. Mr. Crow boils them, and feeds them to his hogs.

The interior of a gold bearing rock, was inspected in an Oregon town, by means of the Roentgen rays, and veins of auriferous metal were as visible as if they were on the surface.

Two twelve-year-old lads in Sutton, England, contrived to get some money out of a slot machine, without dropping in the usual coins. Remorse then attacked them, and they drowned themselves.

The Mayor of Flint, Mich., receives no salary. The late mayor, who recently retired from office, was so highly pleased with their action Council voted an appropriation to him. They awarded him one dollar.

Strange black spots appeared on the body of Jeff Wallis, just before he died, at Luverne, Ala. Similar black spots also appeared on the floor, under the bed, and all efforts to scour them out have been useless.

Three aching teeth so annoyed Isaac H. Irvine, of Camden, N. J., that he said, "I'll have them out, though their removal kills me." A dentist extracted them, causing a shock which resulted in a fatal attack of heart failure.

Most of the monks at King William's Town, Cape Colony, are tradesmen, and do their own carpentering, bricklaying, blacksmithing, etc., besides teaching school. All the buildings they occupy were erected by themselves.

A Danbury man has hit upon an original and profitable way of committing suicide. He announces his intention to enter a cage containing a ferocious lion, and permit the beast to eat him. Spectators are to be allowed, on paying an admission fee of $5 each.

Wm. Watson, of Brooklyn, dreamed that he saw his eleven-year-old boy drowning. At breakfast the next morning he commanded Jack not to go near the pond where he was accustomed to swim. The lad disobeyed the command, and that very day was drowned.

An immortal cat has for a long time annoyed Mr. B. F. Feeley, of Tremont, N. Y. It has been in his family for two years, and he has tried various ways to close its career. His last plan was by tying a brick to its back, and dropping it in the Harlem. That same night it walked home, handicapped with the same brick.

BRIGHT LIGHT ON SIBERIA.

The Great Russian Railroad Opening Up Fairy Lands of Beauty and Treasures.

Pronounce the word "Siberia" in the presence of the pupils of our primary schools and immediately their imagination evokes a most formidable heap of mountains of ice and plains of snow, infested by gigantic white bears; in fact, a kingdom of terror and death. But that, in reality, is only the very smallest portion of Siberia. The rest of it contains the most fertile lands in the world, with forest in which all the people in Europe might go astray and be lost, and mines containing treasures compared to which those of Golconda would be small indeed.

But this wonderful country has remained up to the present time as little known to the civilized world as if it were in another planet, for it was no less inaccessible and unprofitable, practically speaking, than the plains of Mars or the mountains of the moon. But a great change is near at hand. Before the end of five or six years, when the means of communication which are now establishing shall be placed at the disposal of science, labor, and capital, there will be a revolution in the present economic domain whose extent and consequences nobody now can foresee. Certainly it will produce great benefits, because it will bring to the service of the human race inculculable riches and natural resources which have lain idle since their formation; but it will change so profoundly the existing conditions of production, of exchanges, and of value that one cannot measure the immense effect of such a powerful cause.

It should be remembered that Siberia is not the only region in the Russian empire destined to pour out new and abundant riches. Although infinitely smaller in extent, the region of the Caucasus will certainly have its share in the development of Russia as soon as it is penetrated and fully explored. This legendary land which played so conspicuous a part in the legend of antiquity, where chained Prometheus called Helios to witness the tortures that he endured for justice, presents in its formation the most varied and highly colored flower that can be seen in any part of the Old World or of the New. What may we not expect from it when its resources are developed by modern man?

OLD AGE SCHEME.

A Pension for Everyone Who Passes Sixty-five Years of Age.

A despatch from London says:—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain hopes to get the Old Age Pensions Commission to report in favor of his or some kindred scheme before the opening of the House in 1897. The commission will hold its first sitting during the recess on September. Lord Rothschild, who presides favors the proposal of giving every person past 65 years of age five shillings per week. Sir Francis Mowatt, Permanent Secretary to the Treasury, who will couch the chairman and the committee generally, is also leaning in the same direction. As Mr. Chamberlain means to get an old age pension out of the House next year it is likely to keep his committee up to the mark in reporting on it.

A LOAD REMOVED.

Carrott—Say, old man, you are looking a hundred per cent. better than you were a year ago.

Barrett—Yes, I was worrying about my debts then.

All paid up now, eh?

No. They have grown so that I know there is no use in trying to pay. It is a great load off my mind.

NOT SO DANGEROUS.

Steeple Climbing Not So Bad As Is Generally Supposed.

One of the craft writes as follows anent the work of the steeple climber:

I have often been amused by reading the thrilling accounts of the hairbreadth escapes of steeple jacks, and there cannot be the least doubt that most of the articles written upon this subject are pure efforts of imagination.

My own employer has a staff of 14 men who do nothing else but repair church steeples and fix lightning conductors. I can unhesitatingly affirm that many of these have pursued their calling for 20 years, more or less, without any serious accident.

As a matter of fact, the more difficult the job, and the higher the steeple or shaft, the better the men like it; you see, it appeals to their professional pride. Each steeple jack is provided with a belt and a short chain, in order that he may be able to hook himself to the rungs of the extension ladders when necessary.

My own highest climb was a colliery shaft, 325 feet high, and I should mention that little or no scaffolding is now used. One of the most difficult jobs I ever undertook was to bring down the weather vane from the top of a

HIGH CHURCH STEEPLE

in a London suburb. This vane weighed 150 pounds, and, of course, no gear could be fixed on for the purpose, so that the vane had to be lifted right out of its deep socket, and then lowered carefully down. This is a real danger in climbing spires which have projecting stone ornaments, because these hold water, and consequently rot with the rain, and the nails or staples driven into them do not hold.

Steeple jacks are generally recruited from among ship-riggers and sailors. Of course, these men possess what we call "climbing nerve" in a greater or less degree. The men are gradually trained for three or four years before they are allowed to make their first ascent. The first attempt of the novice is made, perhaps, on his own account, or the steeple jack, whose laborer he is, will send him up on an errand to save himself a journey.

The modern method of ascending chimney shafts is simplicity itself. The steeple jack simply climbs up a short ladder from the ground, puts in a staple above him, and then throws up another short ladder, and so on; any damage to the brickwork is repaired as the man comes down.

THE WORST CASE

I recall was when one of our men was working on the very narrow rim of a shaft 300 feet high. The man was overcome by the fumes from the chimney, which belonged to a chemical factory. His mate, seeing that he was becoming unconscious, promptly seized him and succeeded in lashing him to the chair. Here the man remained unconscious for two hours, as no help could be got.

The most extraordinary old chimney sweep was that which concerned a big chimney at Bingley, near Bradford, which had cost £2,000! Its shaft was found to be four feet six inches out of the perpendicular, and was leaning like the Tower of Pisa. The foundations had settled on one side, and some funny men in Yorkshire suggested that excavations should be made on the side which had not settled in order to balance things. The great chimney was actually straightened by cutting a deep gap in the brickwork of the bulging side, whereupon the shaft gradually straightened itself. As it did so, however, iron jackscrews of enormous strength were inserted to sustain the unsupported part of the chimney, in order that it might not erect itself too suddenly.

WEATHER AND BRAIN.

Effect of Extreme Heat or Cold on Our Faculties.

Many a business man, no doubt, has been forcefully impressed during the hot spell that the state of the weather governs to a large extent the volume of commerce and trade. Warm weather brings in an inertia that one must be very vigorous, indeed, to ward off. The psychological effect of the weather has long been a most interesting study. Most people feel the influence of dull days, east winds and extreme cold on their spirits and energies, mental or physical. An arctic cold and tropical heat are unfavorable to literary composition, for example, and we speak of the cold "freezing our wits," an expression which is not altogether figurative, but rests on a common experience. Goethe found that his capacity for work depended on the height of the barometer, and other instances of meteorological influence on the mind could be collected from the writings of celebrated men.

Suicide occurs most frequently in summer, perhaps owing to heat and exhaustion, and not, as might be supposed, in winter. The American Journal of Psychology has an article on the subject, in which the head of a large factory is reported to state that a disagreeable day causes a reduction of 10 per cent. in the output of his works.

Fine days make people generous and accessible, and opinions given on such days are held by some to be the safest. The influence of the weather on the logical faculty, the nerves, and the eyes has also been recognized in a perfunctory and vague sort of way. Nervous, excitable, and irascible persons appear prone to feel the influence of bad weather and blame their circumstances. Certain functional troubles of the liver, a chronic catarrh, a rheumatic joint, even a bad corn, predispose persons to suffer from weather changes.

WHO OWNS THE EARTH?

The Emperor of Russia has one estate which covers over 100,000,000 of acres, and, which is, in fact, more than three times as large as England; and he has another estate which is more than twice the size of Scotland. But an acre in London is better than 100,000,000 acres in the Russian steppes. The Czar's biggest estate brings him in only $500,000 a year. Land in London has been sold in recent years for as much as $5,000 a square yard. An acre at that price is worth $25,000,000, and the interest on that sum, at only 2 1-2 per cent. is $675,000.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Stimpson doesn't cut his grass as often as he did last summer.

No, both his next door neighbors have gone away and left their lawn mowers locked up.

SHOOTING AFFRAY AT CLEVELAND.

Outcome of the Great Brown Strike in That City.

A despatch from Cleveland says:—One of the most dastardly attempts at murder ever laid at the door of organized labor took place here on Friday night, it being the outcome of the great Brown strike, that has been going on in this city for the past three months. As a result four men are wounded, two of whom are liable to die. On June 25 the great Brown Hoisting & Conveying Machine Company discharged its 900 employees because of a threatened strike. Since that time rioting has been the pastime of the strikers and their thousands of sympathizers. About a week ago the seven companies of militia were withdrawn from the Brown works and the police protection taken away. Friday night a party of the strikers went to the corner of Wade Park and East Madison street and lay in wait for a party of workmen who came on their way home from the Brown works. There were nine men in the little group of workmen with their dinner pails. Without a moment's warning the strikers rushed from behind a saloon where they were in hiding, and with a cry of "Scab," began shooting into the crowd. A few of the workmen got armed and returned the fire. The battle lasted about three minutes, in which about 30 shots were fired, when the strikers fled. Four men were shot, two fatally. Charles Hamb, one of the workmen, was shot in the head and is expected to die, while T. Caldwell, another workman, was shot in the right leg and in the shoulder. Two of the strikers were shot, and one will die. The one fatally injured is George Larsen. He was shot through the lungs. The other's name is Hixley. is not fatally injured. Several people were hit in the riot, but their names could not be learned. The police made several arrests among the strikers.

PRINCE OF WALES.

His Highness Begged by the London Tailors to Support the Morning and Frock Coats.

The London West end tailors are scandalized at the Prince of Wales, who allowed himself to be photographed in one of the recent wedding groups attired in a light check tweed "lounge and knickers." It is well known that the Prince greatly favors the lounge suit; but the tailors of the West end say that "if the male representative of the Crown shows such a decided preference for garments of the three second class, there will be many who will follow him, entailing startling violence to the laws of dress." Another tailor who has cut for the Prince, adds to the horror of the situation by saying: "We dread to think of what may happen if once the frock and morning coat are neglected, and we have better scope for our workmanship than a three seamer. Then we shall have to say good-bye to high-class tailoring."

During his brief stay in [illegible] Prince's favorite vehicle is a private hansom of dark green pattern, drawn by a large dark bay, and guided by a driver in irreproachable drab livery. Seen driving recently in Bond street, the Prince was attired in regulation frock coat and silk hat. His arms rested negligently upon the door of his cab, and a cigar of large proportion was between his fingers. Unable to raise his hat, he returned the frequent salutes accorded him with a wave of his hand.

NEW REVOLUTIONARY SOCIETY.

Operating in Australia, Honolulu and the United States—Overthrow of the Chinese Dynasty.

According to a San Francisco paper a Revolutionary Society has been formed in China for the overthrow of the present dynasty, and agents are now in that city seeking financial assistance. They are said to have met with much encouragement, and in a short time time they will proceed to action. The society, which is known as the Hing Chung Wolly, has already gained a firm footing among the Chinese of Honolulu and Australia, and its emissaries are now at work in Mexico. Pamphlets issued by the society have been distributed among the Chinese in San Francisco, in one of which it is charged that the Emperor is lazy, and leaves the control of the empire to Mandarins who are treading on the working classes. Li Hung Chang is criticised for his obsequious conduct in connection with the late war with Japan, and facts which are now part of the history of China's defeat are cited to show that Li Hung Chang's relations traded their honor for Japanese gold during the war between the two countries. It is well known that the members of the local Chinese colony entertain a bitter hatred for Li Hung Chang, and there are but few who doubt that he would be taking a great risk with his life if he were to return to China. He accounts for his announced intention to return home by way of Vancouver.

THE QUEEN'S REIGN.

On the Throne Longer Than Any Other British Sovereign.

If Queen Victoria lives until September she will have the extraordinary distinction of having occupied the British throne longer than any other previous sovereign. Next to this reign in longevity would come that of George III., who ruled 59 years.

A curious historic coincidence is furnished in this connection. The Queen will establish a British record at the age of 77, which was exactly the age attained by Louis XIV., who succeeding his father when only five years old, was king of France for the unparalleled space of 72 years.

The two other long reigns of English history were those of Henry III. (56 years) and Edward III. (50 years), who both inherited the kingly office as minors.

Among contemporaneous crowned heads, the Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, comes next to England's Sovereign in length of reign, he having received the imperial title on the abdication of his uncle, in 1848, so that His Apostolic Majesty will at no distant date be in a position to celebrate his jubilee.

Musquitoes have appeared this season in England. It is supposed they made their way across the Atlantic in a cargo of lumber.

...ling News-Argus.

...RSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1896.

An effort is being made to get up an international exhibition to be held in Montreal in the near future. "Rusticus," in the Montreal Witness, in referring to the subject, says: "There are still some who are ready to take the risk suggested by the experience of thousands in Chicago, of being fleeced themselves while trying to fleece others by working up a Canadian international exhibition. The time may come when a Canadian international exhibition may prove a success, but we must wait until our cousins south of the boundary line have fully recovered from the evil effects of the World's Fair at Chicago. There can be but little doubt but that the enormous sums of money —reckoned by competent judges to exceed five hundred million dollars—divested from the usual channels of trade by the Chicago World's Fair was a large factor in bringing about the very hard times which have lately been disturbing the equanimity of the great Republic. Millions of industrious Yankees squandered the savings of perhaps several years in going to, abiding in and returning from, the city of Chicago while the great show was open, and the natural result was that the usual purchases at the store or shop had to be greatly curtailed. The shopkeeper in turn had to buy much less from the wholesale dealer, and the latter naturally enough bought much less from the manufacturer, who, finding his goods accumulating on his hands while growing free trade ideas threatened a reduction in prices, he, in order to protect himself from certain losses, reduced his operations, throwing many thousands of operatives out of employment, thus aggravating the distress and still further diminishing the cash sales of manufactured goods. It will take the Am... half a dozen years to fully re... from the present depression in ... and from the evil effects of the ...eze to which it has given rise, ... that time it would be folly to ...y thousands of them to pat... ...ternational exhibit held in ...d without their presence in ...'s such an exhibition would ...us to all parties excepting ... whose gains are chiefly ...s of honester men.

...to the Toronto Industrial ...earned by "Mack" in Satur... ...nst against fake auction rooms. ...; "Fake auction rooms are being opened every day. These rooms are not expected to pay this week, but the experts running them are rehearsing their parts, drilling their touts, polishing themselves smooth and smoother, so that they may be ready for Reuben when he comes. Every out-of-town newspaper should warn its readers against such places. It should be remembered that touts are not men with hoofs and tails who try to drag strangers in by the collar. I attended Police Court one time when two fake auction cases were disposed of, and I will describe one of them, as they are almost identical. A young farmer (the complainant) had paused with a friend at the door of an auction room where watches were being sold. They stepped in to see what was going forward when a man in the crowd made a bid for a watch. He was an elderly gentleman of refined appearance, gray hair, white linen. The auctioneer looked at the man and paused. "Now," he said, "I know who you are. You are a jeweler on Yonge street and you are trying to buy up these watches because I'm selling them cheaper than wholesale. I won't sell to you at any price. My instructions are to sell direct to the public. You seem to be a gentleman and if you are you will kindly withdraw." The old gentleman, with a very dignified and injured air, stepped out. This might be expected to cause the young farmer to bid, but he did not, and presently he saw the old gentleman motioning him to come out. He went and was asked to buy the watch for the old gentleman. "You see, he won't sell to me because he knows I'm a jeweler and want to sell the watch in my store. Buy it for me—bid as high as twenty dollars, but get it for ten if you can. I'll wait for you here and make it worth your while." The young farmer very cunningly bid on the watch, got it, and of course, could not find the nice old gentleman. However, he had the watch that the jeweler coveted and he went home, but in three days the wash wore off and showed a brass case. He came back, but the auctioneer denied the sale; then by good luck he met the "jeweler," but the latter denied having ever seen the farmer. The latter went to the police and the tout was arrested, the auctioneer summoned, and in the end the victim got his money back. Crown Attorney Curry had the watch valued by a jeweler, and it proved to be worth about two dollars. There is perhaps only one case in ten where the victim tries to recover his money, and not one in twenty where he succeeds. What struck me forcibly as the case proceeded in the Police Court was the very superior appearance of the swindlers. The old rascal had the air of a scholarly gentleman, and the auctioneer looked the typical man of business. It was no wonder that inexperienced strangers were deceived by such smooth operators. They have a dozen tricks quite as effective as the one described.

Sir David L. Macpherson, one of the oldest senators of Canada, died in midocean, on the passage from Liverpool to Montreal. For many years when Sir John Macdonald was premier, he was a prominent politician, and member of Sir John's Cabinet. He has been in poor health for some time, and has resided abroad the greater part of the time. He was on his way to take his seat in the Senate when death overtook him. His remains were brought to Canada and interred in Toronto, his former home. He was in the 78th year of his age.

Our Toronto Letter.

Toronto, Aug. 26.

Visitors coming from the border towns and districts to the Toronto Fair must not forget that American bills are discounted here even by most of the merchants and that American silver will not likely be received even by the street cars.

People with slender purses wishing to spend a few days at the Fair can economize in funds and obtain greater comfort if they will go to a private boarding house and engage their board for a week at $3.50, saying nothing about the Fair.

Money in our city banks is so plentiful that they will not receive the deposits from the Americans who are transferring their money here for safety without a small charge for the accomodation. The sign, after all, is not a good one, for the money that has thus loaded down the banks has been drawn from circulation and from productive channels. The banks pay three per cent. to local depositors and charge seven to local merchants and manufacturers for discounting. They have likely heard of the Dutchman's one per cent. and are going it one better.

The sudden death of Hon. W. D. Balfour is one of the saddest events occurring in Toronto for many a day. Comparatively a young man, gifted and honorable, courteous and amiable, ready of speech and yet reserved, won for him, even before his promotion to a Cabinet seat, the confidence and admiration of the people of this city. The abrupt closing of what all, irrespective of party allegiance, looked upon as the beginning of a brilliant career in a larger sphere has produced a feeling of genuine sorrow. This, too, the second Cabinet minister that has been called to suddenly lay down his pen and state papers at the new Parliament buildings within so short a time and in each case whose memory is like "ointment poured forth" shows of what kind of material the Ontario Cabinet is composed. Both Mr. Frazer and Mr. Balfour left to posterity the legacy of a stainless private and public record, the memory of a life well rounded out with eminent services, set free from the taint of selfishness or wrong doing as the purity and innocence of childhood. The destinies of any country are not endangered when entrusted to the hands of such men.

Some of our politicians and a few of our most optimistic prohibitionists are taking comport out of the supposed fact that the drinking customs of the country are so rapidly dying out. If these amateur moral philosophers will walk down street any Saturday night about seven o'clock they will see that the old lover for "tangle leg" is not dead, but that it is the hard times more than the improvement in morals and sobriety that is making the reformation. Not more than one hour after receiving the week's wages will you see the victims issuing forth from the drinking places and reeling the streets in the shame of their intoxication. This would be a nightly scene instead of a weekly one if money were more plentiful.

The publication of the names of successful candidates of the recent examinations is good evidence that the "method fad" in our educational system is having its day. The old time straightness of useful jackets is'nt in it now. There must now be just so many stripes to a square foot of boy, and from kindergarten to collegiate the pedagogue must have the regulation gait, and the poor unfortunate who once upon a time imagined he had an occasional original idea he must now dissolve it if he would keep a place in the ranks. Our boys get a smattering of everything and learn but little of any one thing. Their education commences after they leave school.

Can an honest man make money in business to-day? Take a walk any direction through the business portion of the city and you will meet in flaming letters such announcements as "Great Discount Sale," "Sale of Bankrupt Stock," "Slaughter Sale," "Removal Sale," etc. These indicate the trend of business and show how completely the business methods of our fathers are being discarded and trade demoralized. Some to advertise their main lines and decoy purchasers will offer certain other lines at or below cost—thus rob Peter to pay Paul—selling their main lines for more than their value to cover the losses on their sacrifice counter. Not many days ago, in conversation with a leading merchant on this line, he struck the counter with considerable emphasis and said "An honest man connot do business to-day and make money." Is it so? Every man in mapping out his future had better "go slow" towards this awful whirlpool called "business."

That "it is an ill wind that blows nobody any good" is a homely expression often used with a grain of comfort. The present unsettled state of the financial question in the United States means derangement and loss there, but it is beneficial to Canada in various ways, and if our legislators and financial kinsfolk are half awake even Canada will make a stride forward that will end forever the day of small things. The "exodus" is being stopped, the foreign capital that has built up the United States is leaving in almost a panic, the Americans who have tried so hard to despise us are beginning to admire us and take us for our "intrinsic value," while even the British capitalist, who could never see Canada through his goggles, now has his optic turned this way, and that means recognition; and recognition in this case means a flow of capital and muscle and brain and experience that will quickly change our whole national life and character. "Everything comes to him who waits" is proving true, not only to the people of Rossland and British Columbia, but to the whole Dominion. It was known even before Confederation that there was gold in these mountains, but nobody seemed to even dream that they were in reality mountains of gold. Since the sensation has not only struck Toronto and every Canadian city, but even Imperial London, the world's great treasure vault of the yellow metal, it will not be long until the whole country will literally be bought up and these mines worked to their lowest ledge.

W. H.

A bill has been introduced in the Senate at Ottawa providing that all life policies issued by foreign companies on lives of residents of the Dominion shall be payable in Canada, and in legal tender of the Dominion, notwithstanding any provisions to the contrary contained in the policies. This bill is intended to protect Canadian insurers in case of the silver policy carrying the United States elections.

Selecting a Career.

"Next to the matter of selecting a wife—which in the majority of cases is little more than a leap in the dark—the most important problem which a young man has to confront is that of deciding upon his trade, business, or profession," writes Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D.D., in August Ladies' Home Journal. "Almost any young man's decision as to what he is going to do will mean the narrowing of his preparation, whereas all success that is fairly worthy of the name means breadth of preparation. A man needs to get a great mass of foundation under him if he is going to put either a high or a wide structure on the top of it; and if he knows too soon exactly what it is he is going to do, that mass of foundation will not be forthcoming. In all cases where it is possible it is a great deal better for a man to get the knowledge first, and then let that decide what the vocation shall be, than to decide the vocation first, and let that determine what sort of knowledge to accumulate.

"If a man is in earnest to do the best that is in him it will be much to his advantage to get over the feeling that there is any hurry about actually settling down in his life work. It is a great deal wiser to drift, and to do almost anything that offers, as a temporary arrangement, than to make up one's mind finally and irretrievably to an employment that may possibly be a misfit, and that will involve, therefore, a certain amount of failure. We can safely depend upon it that in the case of a man who has a strenuous purpose there is a certain gravitating tendency between him and the work he is best fitted to do, and if that gravitating tendency is not hurried too much it will assert itself, and the man, without any excessively painful searchings of heart, will find himself where he belongs. Along this line the only safe decisions are the decisions that shape themselves, and that we settle into without being very distinctly conscious at any time that a conclusion is being reached."

The Largest School in the World.

Within a stone's-throw of Whitechapel, surrounded by some of the very worst slums, stands the largest school in the world. It is presided over by a peer of the realm, Lord Rothschild, who is regarded with love and admiration by every pupil, for he is indeed their good fairy. This school educates 3,500 children, belonging mostly to the poorest foreign Jews, and has a staff of 100 teachers.

It is well known that this is Lord Rothschild's pet institution, and that were it not for his munificent support the school would be unable to meet its vast expenditure. It is owing to his generosity that free breakfasts are given every morning to all children who wish to take them, no questions being asked. Again, he presents every boy with a suit of clothes and a pair of boots, and every girl with a dress and a pair of boots in the month of April, near the Jewish Passover.

An idea of the poverty of the children may be gleaned from the fact that not more than two per cent. of them decline to avail themselves of this charity. A second pair of boots is offered in the month of October to every child whose boots are not likely to last during the approaching winter. It is scarcely necessary to state that few do not get them.

A very popular feature in the school is the savings-bank department, instituted by the kindly president. In order to encourage habits of thrift, he allows an interest of ten per cent. per annum on all savings.—Tid-Bits.

The Cretan Reform Committee has issued a report of the massacres in the island of Crete. According to this report it is estimated that 6000 Christians have been butchered in Crete since November last.

By the burning of Mrs. Quaife's house at Huntsville five lives were lost. Mrs. Quaife and Mrs. Phillips lost their lives in attempting to save the children. Two of Mrs. Quaife's children perished, and Miss Jessie Phillips was so badly burned that she succumbed to her injuries on Sunday.

The death of the Hon. W. D. Balfour, Provincial Secretary, took place at the Parliament Buildings, Toronto, on Wednesday evening last. He was in the 45th year of his age. He began life as a newsboy in St. Catherines, and by indomitable perseverance had attained the honorable position of a member of the Ontario Ministry, when death cut short his career. For many years he has been editor of the Amherstburg Echo. His remains were taken to Amherstburg for interment.

Mr. C. W. Pusey, Brockville, Manager of the Irondale, Bancroft & Ottawa Railway, was interviewed by a Globe reporter recently. He said that a very enthusiastic meeting had been held at Bancroft last Saturday, when the scheme to bonus the iron smelting furnace which the company proposed to build was fully endorsed, and the various amounts to be borne by each of the nine townships was apportioned. The date on which the by-law will be submitted to the people was not definitely decided, but it will be some time in October. "When the furnace is erected," said Mr. Pusey, "it will give work to about 75 men, and if the mines are worked some 1,000 more will be attracted to the district. This will supply the farmers with one of the best local markets which they could possibly obtain. Some of the iron ranges are of exceptionally good promise and we are now endeavoring to get American capital interested in them."

Poetry in South America.

South America has glorious singers and songs, but the greater are to come. The countries of the south temperate zone are pulsing with literary activity and expectation, and Aconcagua is a new Parnassus, and is likely to be the last in the west.

Poets come in brotherhoods at the dawn of the new era, as prophetic heralds, and as inspired and inspiring leaders, and, again, in the decline of an epoch they appear as rearguards. The poets of the dawn have already appeared in the ten republics of the Andes, and have sung the songs of liberty and love, of wide pampas, the majestic rivers and groves, and the gold haunted plateaus. In the faded and gone imperial days poets sprung into the life and inspirations of the golden temples of the Children of the Sun. There was the most poetic race of Indian civilizations. The land of poetry was there, and is there. The end of the long march of the Aryan people toward the west must come in Argentine, Chili, and Peru. The Italian emigration to this new Italy is one of art. The mixed race of Argentines, Chilians, Peruvians, Italians, English, French, and German is making a new nation, and beautiful Buenos Ayres and Santiago show what that nation will be. The development of the United States has been the wonder of the nineteenth century. The surprise and glory of the twentieth century is likely to be the achievement of the republics of the Sun and the Southern Cross, of which the poets are already singing and are more gloriously to sing in the supreme century before us.—From "The South American Poets," by Hezekiah Butterworth, in Review of Reviews for July.

Fast Time From London to Paris.

An interesting and highly successful experiment was made lately, when a train was run from London to Paris in the extraordinary time of six hours and twenty-five minutes. This record time was accomplished by the special train, conveying Mr. Davison Dalziel and a party of guests, whom he had invited to the Grand Prix. They left Victoria Station at 2.50 P. M. sharp and reached the Gare du Nord at 7.25 P. M., which, allowing for difference of time, gives, as stated, six hours and twenty-five minutes. Between London and Dover fourteen minutes were gained, the party being accompanied by Mr. William Forbes, the General Manager of the London, Chatham & Dover Railway Company, which combined with the Northern Railway of France Company to run the train through, while M. Pelletier, chief inspector of the Nord Company, conducted them from Calais to Paris. M. Nageimacher, Director of the Compagnie Internationale des Wagon-lits, placed a saloon car and a dining car at their disposal, and one of the fastest boats now running across the Channel, the Empress, made the trip from Dover to Calais in sixty minutes. A large number of persons assembled at Calais station to watch the arrival of the boat and the departure of the special train.

Stumped by Medical Terms.

"Why more typewriters do not become proficient in medical nomenclature," says a manager of an office, "is a question that often comes to me. Such work at good pay is in great demand, but it is difficult to find competent takers. One day, not long ago, at the meeting of a medical society, one of its members came in here and offered $25 for two hours' work, if I could furnish a capable operator. I sent my most intelligent worker, who was sure she could take any proceedings. Before she had worked fifteen minutes she gave up in despair. The teasing technical terms utterly routed her. She came back, and the next day, with her usual pluck, got a medical dictionary. To-day she could take a clinic lecture, but she is the only one I know who can."

Takes the Cake.

Lady (to dirty tramp)—Here's a piece of soap, and I hope you will wash yourself with it; and here's a piece of homemade cake to eat.

Dirty Tramp (critically surveying the soap and cake)—Is the soap home-made, too, mum?

Lady—Of course not!

Dirty Tramp—Then if you don't mind, mum, I'd rather eat the soap, and scrub meself with the cake!—Fun.

A Waltham, Mass., man, who was initated into an Orange lodge, took legal action against the officers for assault during the ceremony. Six of the officers were fined $85 each.

The new management of the Grand Trunk has made no change that has attracted more attention than the enforcement of the company's rules in regard to the liquor habit. No man who is intoxicated or whose breath has the least taint or smell of strong drink is allowed to take his position on a train. The rule has almost been a dead letter and unless an employee was palpably incapacitated for work nothing was done. Only days ago a conductor was taken from his train in Stratford and shipped back to Toronto, where he found his dismissal awaiting him for the infringement of this rule.

In the High Court of Justice.

In the matter of the South half of Lot number 30 in the 9th Concession of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given that Wm. Frost, of the Township of Murray, in the County of Northumberland, Farmer, has made an application to the High Court of Justice for Ontario, for a certificate of title to the abovenamed property under the Quieting Titles Act, and has produced evidence whereby he appears to be the owner thereof in fee, free from all incumbrances.

Wherefor any other person having or pretending to have any title to or interest in the said land or any part thereof, is required on or before the 15th day of September, 1896 now next ensuing, to file a statement of his claim verified by affidavit at my chambers at the Shire Hall, in the city of Belleville, in the county of Hastings, and to serve a copy on J. Earl Hallwell, at Stirling, as Solicitor for the said William Frost, and in default every such claim will be barred, and the title of the said William Frost will become absolute and indefeasible at law and in equity, subject only to the reservations mentioned in the 20th section of the said Act.

Dated this 13th day of August, A.D., 1896.

S. S. LAZIER,
Referee of Titles.

The News-Argus $1 per year

TO JANUARY 1st, 1898, $1.25.

WE SPEAK!

DRESS GOODS!

SHARP MONDAY MORNING

WE START

500 yds. of Lovely Dress Goods, all worth 60c. Sale 42c. yd. These goods 46 in. wide.

Another line—400 yds of Fine dble. Fold DRESS GOODS, including Jet and Blue Black, worth 50c., sale 29c.

Makers of Dresses note this—72 in. Buckramette in Black, Natural and Grey, price 7c. yd.

We had almost forgotten you wear Hosiery. You want ever comfortable goods don't you?

WELL NOTE:

Imported Fast Black German Hosiery, worth 20c. sale 15c. pair.

Imported Fast Black German Hosiey worth 25c. sale 18c. pair.

Imported Ladies' 3-thread Lisle Hose, Fast Black, worth 40c., sale 25c.

Remember you have only Choice Goods. The prices starting at this Monday sale are lower than ever before. Buy a Dress, put it away until you want it. Stockieg you are always wanting. Don't miss them.

W. H. BERKINSHAW & CO.,
CONLEY BLOCK, STIRLING.

REMNANT SALE!

During July and August our annual Remnant Sale will have our special attention.

Many lines will be cleared at from ten to fifty per cent less than regular prices.

All are cordially invited to call and take advantage of this sale.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
BELLEVILLE.

The News-Argus to Jan. 1, '97, for 30c.

We Offer

Shorts at $14.00 per ton.
Bran at $13.00 per ton.
First class Bran, "Oak Brand," $2.00 per 100 pounds.

—:o:—

That familiar visitor, the "Potato Bug," will soon be with you. In order to properly receive him buy some of our

PURE PARIS GREEN!

at 25 cents per lb.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
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H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,
FACTORY FURNISHINGS,
-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-
Shelf Hardware,
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SPADES, FORKS, HOES,
Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.
EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING,
Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN.

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For one year, with premium, $1.00.

GLASGOW WAREHOUSE
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DRY GOODS,
CARPETS,
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Our stock is now complete in all departments, with the choicest selection of Spring and Summer Novelties.

In our Carpet and House Furnishing department we are showing some exceptional values in Lace and Chenille Curtains, Art Blinds, Curtain Poles, Table Covers, and Rugs.

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TOPICS OF A WEEK.

The Important Events in a Few Words For Busy Readers.

CANADIAN.

Frost and snow have already visited London township.

Mrs. Lockerty, of Belleville, was killed by the electric cars.

Sir David Macpherson died on board the steamer Labrador in mid-ocean.

Bancroft, Ont., is negotiating for the construction of iron smelting works

Daniel Malloy, a young lad of Niagara Falls, was drowned in the whirlpool rapids.

The electric light and waterworks by-law was carried in Listowel by a small majority.

The Ontario Entomological Society will hold its annual meeting in London October 21.

An effort is now being made to amalgamate the Toronto Public and High School Boards.

Mr. George E. Suffell, of St. Thomas, left an estate of $100,000, divided between relatives.

Bush fires are raging in British Columbia. New Westminister is surrounded and threatened on every side.

Mr. John Chambers, reeve of Fenelon, Ont., and ex-warden of the County of Victoria, died of brain fever at his home.

The detail of militia corps to form camps of instruction for twelve days drill are circulated in the militia general orders.

The Presse announces that Mr. Alfred Thibaudeau, of Montreal, has been named to the Senate to succeed Mr. Angers, resigned.

Rev. J. H. Long has resigned his pastorate of the First Unitarian church, Hamilton, to become editor of the Windsor Review.

Mr. S. Hallgrinson, a farmer of Glenboro, fell from a load of hay, striking on the back of his neck, dying two days later from his injuries.

The C. P. R. has granted free transportation for a collection of the products of Alberta to be shown at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition.

A special meeting of the Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railway Company will be held at the Queen's Hotel, Toronto, September 21st.

Mayor Wilson Smith, of Montreal, believes that Toronto should forego its claim for an international Exposition in favor of Montreal.

Farmer John Crake, of Whitchurch, is charged with paying his hired man Grimes $5 to set fire to a house to get insurance on the furniture.

The Governor-General's warrants issued by the present Government have been brought down. They were four in all, and they amounted to $2,006,002.

A boiler in Mr. George Talyor's shops at St. Thomas exploded on Saturday, and, although a number of persons were close at hand, no serious are reported.

A package containing $6,000 and other money of the C. P. R. was stolen from the safe of Joliette station some time on Friday night or Saturday morning.

Archbishop Begin, of Quebec, has issued to his clergy a circular favoring the anti-Masonic Congress, which meets next month at Trente, in the Austrian Tyrol.

Mr. J. P. Henry, a farmer living in Woodslee, Ont., was killed on Monday at St. Thomas by a freight train while trying to cross the track in front of the train.

Dr. H. Adams, Reeve of Embro, is out as an Independent candidate for the vacant seat for North Oxford in the Ontario Legislature, in opposition to Mr. Pattullo.

It is reported that President Beckley, who is in England negotiating for the sale of Toronto, Hamilton, and Buffalo railway bonds, is meeting with great success.

In the storm of Saturday night seven horses were killed on the Sayer farm on the fifth concession of West Flamboro'. One of the horses killed was said to be worth $1,500.

The Coroner's jury found Harry Badgley and Bert Loyns guilty of the wilful murder of Charles Murray in Toronto last week, and George Badgeley accessory before the fact.

The Board of Governors of the Hamilton City hospital have decided to purchase a miscroscope and to buy in the market all the supplies that are not yet contracted for.

Mayor Fleming had an interview with General Manager Hays of the Grand Trunk in Montreal, and received assurances that the Grand Trunk shops would remain in Toronto.

Passengers on the steamship Lake Ontario at the time of the collision with the Vancouver deny the statements of Johnson, who reflected on the Lake Ontario's officers.

By the premature explosion of a charge of dynamite at Parry Island, Ont., two men, named Jim Smith and Arthur Hillman, were killed, and John Olsen badly injured.

Major-General Cameron, commandant of the Royal Military College, Kingston, has been notified by the Government that his services would not be required after the first of September.

Senator Lougheed has introduced a bill to amend the insurance act, which provides that all policies of insurance negotiated by United States companies in Canada shall be payable in legal tender of the Dominion.

Hon. William Paterson, Controller of Customs, was elected in North Grey by a majority of over 400, to replace the late member, Mr. John Clark. Hon. Mr. Blair, Minister of Railways, was elected in Queen's-Sunbury, New Brunswick, by a majority of over 600.

Two street cars collided at the crossing of Queen and Spadina avenue, Toronto, on Tuesday evening and several passengers were thrown out. An elderly woman supposed to be Mrs. Sheppard of the Humber was picked up dead. Death is believed to have been caused by heart failure induced by the shock.

Word comes from Bothwell oil fields that of the ten recent tests made all have been successful. Two of them are over three hundred barrels each. Never in the history of oil testing in any part of America have such results been obtained. The total yield daily is nearly 1,000 barrels. Mr. Hiram Walker will erect a refinery.

UNITED STATES.

Another advance in freights on anthracite coal is announced.

For the first four months of this year the losses by fire in the United States have averaged $336,879 per day.

The popular vote of the United States, at the election in November, it is estimated, will be close to 13,000,000.

Fire destroyed the exposition building and a lot of frame structures at the Buffalo Driving Park.

A New York dentist employs a woman assistant, who goes from house to house and cleans teeth. The charge is 5 cents a mouth, and she does a big business.

Miss Fannie McKinnon, a compositor in a newspaper office in Superior, Wis., has just received $40,000 from a gold mine stock investment made ten years ago.

At Huntington, Ind., Wallace's show tents were wrecked by the storm. The horses and menagerie stampeded and much property was ruined. The elephants caused a panic.

The Liberty, Me., blacksmith who offered to shoe a horse all around in 15 minutes has performed the feat in nine minutes, and his wife is as good a blacksmith as he is.

It is reported that every state, except Nevada, Idaho and Utah, and possibly a southern state, will send a full delegation to the gold Democrats' convention in Indianapolis.

The Maine Bible Society has, during the past year, found 95 towns in the state without religious worship, and half the families visited were found to be without religious influences.

In Harbor Springs, Mich., there is a large and flourishing wood toothpick industry. White birch is exclusively used in the manufacture of the toothpicks, and about 7,500,000 are turned out daily.

Some enterprising young electricians in Brooklyn have been tapping the trolley wires and supplying electric lights to storekeepers. Every month the regularly collected the bills for the stolen lights.

The famous collection of violins owned by the late R. D. Hawley, of Hatford, has been sold to a California man for $30,000. The collection consists of 13 instruments, which are among the finest in the world.

In 1880 there were 66,407 "civilized" Indians; in 1890 there were 58,806. The uncivilized Indians are not enumerated. In 1880 there were 105,465 Chinese in the United States, and in 1890 there were 107,475.

United States Secretary Hoke Smith has resigned his portfolio. Being the only member of President Cleveland's Cabinet who supports the Chicago ticket, he is consequently out of harmony with his colleagues.

Four old street cars are used by John V. Bohannon, of Baltimore, as a home for himself and family. They are on suburban ground, for which he does not have to pay rent. They cost him ten dollars each.

Two women were asleep on a feather bed in their home at Bonne Terre, Md., when lightning struck the house and set fire to the shuck mattress under the bed, but the women were unharmed. The feathers repelled the electricity.

A munificent send-off was awarded to a lad who had spent four years as an apprentice on a farm near Bath, without receiving a cent in pay. The wholesouled farmer gave him a quarter on his last day of service, with the advice to save his money.

Current Literature gives the amounts of money spent yearly by 20 of the leading libraries of the country. The Boston public library leads, with an income of $170,000, and Chicago is second, with $125,000. After these two leaders there is a great gap, and Minneapolis comes third, with $55,000.

FOREIGN.

Russia will make Vladivostock a commercial port.

The Shah's eldest son was installed at Tabreez as heir-apparent of Persia.

The new roller steamer, the invention of M. Bajinawa, has been launched at St. Denis, France.

Merchants in St. John's, Nfld., will not accept American coin and are discounting American bills.

Insurgents in Macedonia have burned two villages in the Kozoni district and massacred the Christians.

The Queen has sent to the Royal Albert Yacht Club her regrets anent the accidental death of Baron Von Zeedtwitz.

Baron Manis, commanding a strong Belgian force, has taken the offensive against the Mahdists in the Upper Congo.

Cuban rebels captured a train near Bacanagua, killed six and wounded 22 Spanish soldiers and then fired the train. The rebel loss was heavy.

A despatch from Berlin says that the powers have all agreed upon the adoption of a policy which will compel Turkey to grant autonomy to Crete.

A Tangiers despatch says that a plot has been discovered aiming at the dethronement of the Sultan of Morocco in favor of his elder brother, Muley Mahomed.

The funeral of Sir John Millais, the late president of the Royal Academy, took place Thursday, and the remains were interred with honors in St. Paul's cathedral.

On August 14th Prof. Andree at Danes' Island, was still waiting for a favorable wind in order to enable him to attempt his balloon trip across the Arctic region.

The British Government says the Irish dynamiters were released from Portland on the advice of the prison doctor, who declared that further confinement would endanger their lives.

Dr. Nansen's Arctic exploring ship Fram, which he left embedded in the ice early in January, 1895, arrived on Wednesday evening at Skjervo, Norway. All were well on board.

Dr. Nansen will not again attempt to reach the North Pole in a ship, but may lead a sledge expedition from Franz Joseph Land, the only way he now believes it can be reached.

The Bulgaria-Turkey frontier dispute is assuming grave proportions. Bulgarian troops will be ordered to re-occupy the territory claimed by Turkey unless the latter appoints delegates to a commission.

Mr. Snyder, an American missionary, has arrived at Liverpool after four years' absence in the Congo region in Africa. He penetrated a thousand miles into the interior, and discovered a new lake of the first magnitude.

The London Sun says that John Daly, the dynamiter, released on Thursday from Portland prison, will be able to prove that the Irish dynamiters have been subjected to indignities and punishments that the vilest prisoners in Her Majesty's prisons have escaped.

WOODSTOCK NEWS.

Mr. Pattullo to be Opposed in North Oxford —Dr. Adams to Stand as an Independent —Alleged Criminal Assault.

Woodstock, Ont., Aug. 25.—It seems that Mr. Andrew Pattullo is not to have the seat for North Oxford in the Local House by acclamation, as was at first thought probable. Dr. Adams, a wealthy gentleman of Embro village, sprung a bomb on the electors this afternoon by announcing his intention to enter the lists as an Independent candidate. The announcement was a great surprise, as no one had contemplated his entry. Dr. Adams entered the County Council at the last election as reeve of Embro, defeating Reeve Ross by one vote. He had placed his address to the electors in the hands of the printers this afternoon. A public meeting of the Liberal-Conservatives has been called for Saturday afternoon next, to consider the situation, and decide whether to bring out a candidate or not. Mr. E. L. Sutherland, the farmer spoken of as likely to jump the Reform convention, has not yet decided whether he will enter the field, but his friends say he will come out. Mr. Pattullo held his first meeting last night at Maplewood village. Two of the defeated candidates at the Reform convention spoke in his behalf. Mr. Angus McKay urged the farmers to bring out a farmer candidate. In the course of his address, Mr. Pattullo, referring to the question of education, said he thought the scope of education at the public schools could not be better than it is now. He said he believed in keeping up the standard of the Public schools to the highest capacity, and confessed that he thought there were too many High schools now. It seemed to him that in the towns and cities they had been forcing higher education. If they could save a little in higher education they would give more to the Public schools. He might be a little radical in this respect, but if certain members of the Government did not agree with him it was their misfortune. He was going to hold his views and enunciate them, whether they agreed with the powers that be or not. Later he incidentally remarked that he believed there were at Toronto officials who should be dispensed with, and promised to investigate that matter if he were returned to the legislature.

Chief Skirving to-day arrested Isaac Bird, who is wanted at Tilsonburg on a charge of rape. Bird was recently arrested, charged with ravishing a 14-year-old girl in London, and only escaped sentence by a narrow margin, owing to the prosecution being unable to establish the girl's age. Bird's alleged victim is Nora Piper, colored, a 14-year-old girl, who resides with Ed. Johnson, on the the concession of Dereham. The girl alleges that last February Bird violently assaulted her. She is now about to become a mother, and the circumstances generally are very distressing. Bird takes the matter very coolly, and had nothing to say for himself when arrested. He will have his preliminary hearing at Tilsonburg.

Mr. S. B. Fuller, manager of the local branch of the Imperial Bank, is down with typhoid fever. He is reported to be progressing nicely.

Mr. Frederick Chaplin, a well-known local merchant, died this afternoon from dysentery, aged 53. Deceased was a gunner of the 5th Brigade, Canadian Artillery, at Fort Erie, in the Fenian raid. He leaves a widow and six children.

THE LIMESTONE CITY.

Trophy of War—Collection of Canadian Ferns Asked For—Child Drowned.

Kingston, Aug. 25.—Yesterday Mr. G. Sears, hardware merchant, received from a brother in Boston a Remington horse pistol which was captured by another brother, Adjutant Sears, of Birmingham, England, during the battle of Tel-el-Kebir. He was then attached to the South Staffordshire Regiment. The revolver has a bore nearly as large as that of a rifle, and is in good condition.

Yesterday afternoon an accident happened on Adelaide street. The four-year-old daughter of Delbert Cain fell out of a second-story window, and was badly injured. Dr. Gibson found that the child's spine was affected, and there were other injuries. It may die.

Mr. O. G. Johnston, florist, received an order from England for a full collection of Canadian ferns, the collection to include every species of ferns grown in this country. Mr. Johnston is unable to fill the order owing to the lateness of the season, but will do so next spring.

There was a bold burglar in the city last night. Early this morning he visited the residence of Mrs. Saunders, widow of Dr. Saunders, thinking that there was no man in the house, and he could do as he liked. He effected an entrance by cutting the basement window. He wore a mask, and visited all the rooms in the house. He went to the servant girl's room first. He then disappeared. The mask looked like those worn by baseball catchers. He eluded arrest.

A child of John Bowyer, Deseronto, aged one year and three months, was drowned in a tub of water last Saturday afternoon. It had, unnoticed, fallen in, and though taken out in a minute or two after falling in, life was extinct. Mr. Bowyer is an employe of the Rathbun Company's farm.

Attorney-General Sifton has returned to Winnipeg from Ottawa.

The Hudson River from its source to the ocean is 400 miles in length.

The next annual convention of American Florists will be held at Providence, R.I.

Twelve people sat down at an Etna, N.H., dinner table recently whose united ages were 950 years.

A locomotive plant capable of building 200 engines a year is to be shipped from Philadelphia to Russia.

Harry Farewell, late of Oshawa, was burned to death in a cyclone which destroyed his house, near Innisfail, N. W. T.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has secured a controlling interest in the American Bell Telephone Company.

The Ontario Methodist Camp Ground Company, Grimsby, has entered suit against Clark Boon, of North Grimsby, for the enforcement of a lease.

Mr. Robert Purdy, a well-to-do farmer of Ernestown township, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. A short while ago deceased received a sunstroke, which affected his brain.

By the burning of Mrs. Qualfe's house at Huntsville five lives were lost. Mrs. Qualfe and Mrs. Phillips lost their lives in attempting to save the children. Two of Mrs. Qualfe's children perished, and Miss Jessie Phillips was so badly burned that she succumbed to her injuries on Sunday.

DISEASES DUE TO DRINK.

Wine and Beer Are Not Less Injurious Than the Stronger Liquors.

Turning from the effects of alcoholism on the nervous system to its effect on the other organs, and bearing of course in mind that it is always difficult to determine whether this latter is direct or only secondary as a result of neurotic disease, we find numerous instances both of acute and chronic diseases of the mucous membrane of the pharynx, stomach and intestines. These are important, not only from their frequent occurrence, but especially for their bearing on the general alimentation. I believe most physicians will agree with me in the view that inflammation of the stomach and bowels in adults is almost invariably due to alcoholic poisoning.

But alcohol exerts its essential and most significant influence on the vital organs by being taken up in the circulation and thus brought into direct contact with their cellular tissue. We have no clearer evidence of the direct action of a poison in producing primary cell death than is afforded by the action of alcohol on the liver, producing liver cirrhosis. Typical liver cirrhosis was found in 3 per cent of all the male bodies examined at the Leipsic Pathological Institute.

But the organic changes which my own experience compels me to place in the first rank as denoting the most injurious effects of alcoholic indulgence are the diseases of the muscles of the heart and its nervous apparatus, the diseases of the arteries and of the kidneys.

But while it has long been known that delirium tremens, neurosis and cirrhose liver owe their existence to alcoholic poisoning, it is by no means generally recognized that chronic heart and kidney diseases are due to the same cause. And yet the practical significance of precisely this form of alcoholic poisoning, apart even from its frequency, is of the highest, from the fact that these diseases are induced not so much by the use of concentrated alcohol, but especially by heavy beer drinking. This habit of excessive beer drinking is very widely prevalent among the cultivated classes and claims its victims among men who regard the drinking of schnapps as an act of moral degradation. It is not only that the quantity of alcohol consumed by heavy beer drinkers is excessive, but the consumption of liquid involved in the habit is no less excessive and injurious. To this, too, must be added as hardly less prejudicial the consumption of an extra and undue amount of nutritive matter contained in the beer.

All these conditions tend to that disease which is rarely absent in steady beer drinkers. The prime anatomical change exhibits itself as hypertrophy of the muscles of the heart, especially of the left ventricle. This is the result of a continuous overtaxing of the heart's powers. The prime factor here is the excessive amount of water which before it can again be given off by the kidneys, skin and lungs must be taken up by the blood and maintained in motion by the heart. The excess of nutritive matter furnished by the beer contributes to the same result.

Kidney diseases as a result of alcoholism are still more frequent, and with wine and beer drinkers the extra labor imposed on the kidneys by excess of fluid renders them especially susceptible to the large influence of the accompanying alcohol.

Finally, there is another interesting group of diseases resulting from alcoholic action in disturbing and upsetting the chemical processes of assimilation. The leading types of diseases due to this cause are gout, diabetes and fatty degeneration of the heart, and while allowing that in many cases alcoholic action may be supplemented by contributory causes I think it will be apparent that the sum of the evils properly ascribable to alcohol is such as to warn us physicians that here is a matter in which all our forces should be enlisted. —Dr. Adolph Strumpell.

Education Is Not Proof Against Rum.

The injurious influence of social drinking usages extends to the educated as well as the uneducated. Dr. J. W. Barrett of Australia, whose attention had been directed to the extent of the damage done to members of the medical profession by alcoholic liquors, instituted an inquiry, making it as complete as he could, with regard to bachelors of medicine of the Melbourne university. Of those of 1881-2, the great majority of whom are now dead, he found that 13 per cent had been decidedly injured by alcohol, those of 1883-4, 10 per cent, and those of 1885-6, 12 per cent. His investigation disclosed the fact that more than 11 per cent of the medical men trained in the Melbourne university are, to use his own words, "distinct alcoholics."

Since Papa Doesn't Drink.

My papa's awful happy now,
And mamma's happy, too,
'Cause papa doesn't drink no more
The way he used to do.
And everything's so jolly now,
'Tain't like it used to be,
When papa never staid at home
With poor mamma and me:
It made me feel so very bad
To see my mamma cry,
And though she'd smile I'd spy the tears
A-hiding in her eye.
But now she laughs just like we girls—
It sounds so cute, I think—
And sings such pretty little songs,
Since papa don't drink.

You see my pretty Sunday dress,
It's every bit all new;
It ain't made out of mamma's dress,
The way she used to do.
And mamma's got a pretty cloak,
All trimmed with fuany fur,
And papa's got some nice new clothes
And goes to church with her.
My papa says that Christmas time
Will very soon be here,
And maybe good old Santa Claus
Will find our house this year.
I hope he'll bring some candy, and
A dolly that can wink.
He'll know where our home is, I'm sure,
Since papa doesn't drink.
—Exchange.

Perfection of Cynicism.

Oscar Wilde was introduced at a recent garden-party in London to Mrs. Osgood, of Knebworth House. In the course of a few minutes' talk it was divulged that the lady was on the eve of departing for America. "Going to America?" said Oscar; "Really we; what for, now?" "To see my husband," was the reply. Oscar stared sleepily at her in astonishment. Dropping languidly into a chair he said: "Going all the way to America to see your own" (with accent on the own) "husband? Deah me! What a lovely ideah!"

A DECEPTIVE DUDELET.

A MODERN AND EXAGGERATED TYPE OF EUGENE WRAYBURN.

The Man Who Frolicked With Him Got Somewhat Damaged—How the Lake Tough Was Taught a Needed Lesson—Grand Finale.

At the foot of Yonge street a policeman found a young man sitting on a barrel with both eyes bunged up, his nose knocked out of shape, and a mouth full of loose teeth. All was over before he got there, but some of the crowd still lingered, and a boy undertook to explain matters.

"We was all a-sittin' here," he began, "when that feller there, whose name is Jim, and who thinks he is bad, got hungry to fight some one. He got so hungry that he almost cried."

"Wanted to fight, did he?" queried the officer.

"Yes, the awfullest way. He sassed about six men, but they wouldn't stop. He jest cried because two great big loafers wouldn't pitch inter him and let him throw hisself. By and by a dude of a chap kem along. He was little and he was purty, and you orter seen his bewtiful pants! He was a-lookin' fur the Niagara boat, ye know."

"Yes, and what happened?"

"Why, Jim begins to smile as soon as he sees the little dude, and we who knows Jim knows that sunthin' was up. The chappie he comes up, rests one of his patent leathers on that there box, and says: 'Fellahs, I'm lookin' fur the Niagara boat, ye knaw.'" With that Jim jumps up and wants to know who dare call him a fellah."

"Wanted to pick a fuss, I suppose?" observed the officer.

"He did. He wanted to pick a mortal combat. He meant to break that little dude right in two and use his pieces for fish-bait. The little chappie looks at Jim in a weary way, and puts up an eye-glass like this and says: 'Ah, me dear fellah, it's custom, ye knaw, but I beg pawdon. Does the——aw——tont leave from this dock?' He hooked mighty quick, and that encouraged Jim, and Jim he begins to cuss and blow."

"Still anxious, eh?"

"The anxiousest kind of anxious. He feels that he has got to tackle that dude or chaw a rag, and as a starter he hauls off and spit terbacker-juice on the little dude's shiny shoes. Mebbe he expects the dude to run away, but he didn't fly wuth a cent. He stays right there and looks Jim all over and smiles and says: 'Me deah fellah, will you kindly take your handerchief and remove the—aw—ye knaw?'"

"But Jim didn't remove?" queried the officer.

"Becher life he didn't! He jest looks all around to see if there's a copper in sight, and then he reaches out and tries to poke his finger into the little one's eye. He don't git there, however. Chappie jumps back and says: 'Weally, me deah boy, I cawn't put up with such familiarity, doncher knaw—cawn't possibly doät! If you go to frolic with me I shall be obliged to hurt ye, doncher knaw!'"

"And then, of course, Jim sailed in to mash him?"

"Of course. Spit on his hands and sailed in to wreck chappie's bloomin' future, but sunthin' happened. The little feller drops his cane, puts up his dukes, and in one blessed minute Jim was a licked man. Chappie skips around him, and climbs over him, and fights two-handed, and by and by he swings for the jaw and Jim goes over that box and falls asleep like a bloomin' summer even', and it wasn't two minits ago that he opened his bloomin' eyes."

"But about the dude?"

"Oh, he stops a minit to pick up his cane and shake a wrinkle outer his pants, and then goes off sayin': 'Sorry to do it, ye knaw, but I weally had to. Wanted to poke me in the eye, doncher see, and I nevah allow it—nevah. Fellahs, au revoir.'"

Remedy for Damp Walls.

The process consists in using two washes or solutions for covering the surface of the walls—one composed of castile soap and water, and one of alum and water. The proportions are three-quarters of a pound of soap to one gallon of water, and half a pound of alum to four gallons of water, both substances to be perfectly clean and dry, and the temperature of the air not above 25 degrees Fahrenheit when the compositions are applied.

The first, or soap wash, should be laid on when boiling hot with a flat brush, taking care to form a froth on the brickwork. This wash should remain twenty-four hours, so as to become dry and hard before the second or alum wash is applied, which should be done in the same manner as the first. The temperature of this wash when applied may be 60 or 70 degrees Fahrenheit, and this also should remain twenty-four hours before a second coat of each wash is put on. These coats are to be applied alternately until the walls are made impervious to water. The alum and soap thus combined form an insoluble compound, filling the pores of the masonry and entirely preventing the water from entering the wall.—Architect and Builder.

Artistic Tatooing.

Probably the most artistically tatooed man in the world is William Furness, a son of Dr. Horace Howard Furness, the noted Shakespearian scholar. Mr. Furness spent a long term in Japan, and it was there that the figures that adorn his body were executed. A splendid reproduction of the Goddess of Love covers his chest, and the God of Thunder illuminates his back. Snakes and birds by the dozen mark his arms and thighs. A pagoda is designed on one shoulder, and a fearful and wonderful collection of geometrical designs covers the other shoulder. A Chinese boat is tatooed on one leg and a dragoon looks up from the other. The artist who executed these designs was paid $12 an hour for his services, an appalling fee in that country, where 25 cents per diem is a princely salary.—Philadelphia Record.

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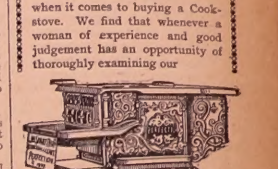

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...AND COMMENTS

It is said of the younger Charles Dickens, who died the other day, that he lived all his life in the shadow of the great novelist's name. He was the son of his father only in the sense of being constantly subject to a comparison that placed him at a decided disadvantage. His ability was only of moderate order and did not in any way suggest an inheritance of the genius that delighted the world with a new revelation in fiction. He had the best of opportunities, including a public prejudice in his favor and zealous efforts on the part of the publishers to give him popularity; but his writings fell lamentably short of his father's standard, and he never achieved any real success. It was evident to his readers that the law of heredity had not worked in his case; and this was even more true as to his sister, also recently deceased, who made repeated attempts at authorship, only to score as many failures. There was but one Dickens, manifestly, and when he passed away he did not leave any lineal successor, so far as his remarkable literary qualities were concerned. In the nature of things, it would seem that his children should have derived from him the capacity to perform service equal in excellence to that by which he won distinction; but, as a matter of fact, they wrote none the better on account of their relationship to him, and might as well, so far as we can know, have had an ordinary person for a father.

The wonder is not so much that Dickens failed to transmit his superior power of observation and expression to his children as that the same thing is to be said of great authors generally. There are fewer illustrations of hereditary in literature than in any other ...of intellectual service. The men...ain fame by the writing of books ...to be denied the privilege of a ...ce of the best part of them—those who bear their names ... They are permitted to im... a common order on their ...not the characteristics ...tional potency and im... the list of literary ... not an instance of ... Sometimes there ...heritance, suffi... claim to pub... fion, that never ...the original mea... name of the fa... n, as a rule, only ...r's inferiority, and ...on the glory of a repu... ...ce can not make for him... self. It is impossible for science to tell why it is that where a tiny mole, a cast in the eye, a peculiarity of gesture or a taste in food or drink is readily transmitted, the far more weighty and effective properties of human nature, the marvelous energies that mold the interests of literature, are not inheritable. There may be a law that governs the mystery, but it has not yet been discovered.

There was not one of the old Hebrew poets who passed his genius on to his descendants. The masters of Greek and Roman literature did not beget sons worthy to wear their mantles and repeat their triumphs. Dante, Shakespeare, Milton and Goethe all had children, but among them all there was not a single example of genuine literary ability. The same is true of Scott and of Hugo, of Bulwer and of Thackeray. It seemed strange that in all of these cases the sons and daughters, with the presumption of heredity in their favor, turned out to be disappointments. The student of such facts is almost necessarily bound to conclude that literary gifts, particularly those of a supreme order, belong to the sphere of inspiration entirely, and are not subject to the laws and conditions which pertain to other kinds of mental qualities. This is the only explanation that seems to meet the case. There are talents of various sorts that certainly come within the process of heredity, and that are sometimes stronger in the children than in the parents; but literary genius differs from all other gifts in the respect that it is a law unto itself, and scorns the idea of reproduction, according to the common means by which personal characteristics of less value are transmitted and family names and interests are perpetuated.

WHAT MACHINERY HAS DONE.

Great Saving of Labour By the Inventions in Various Lines.

One man and two boys do the work which it formerly required 1,000 spinners to do.

One man does the work now of 50 weavers, who were required at the time of his grandfather.

Cotton printing machines have replaced 1,590 per cent. of hand labor.

One machine with one man as attendant manufactures as many horseshoes in one day as it would take 500 men to make in the same time.

One nail machine has taken the place of 1,000 men.

In the manufacture of paper 95 per cent. of hand labor has been replaced.

One man now makes as much pottery ware in the same time as 1,000 could or before machinery was applied.

By the use of machinery in loading and unloading ships, one man can perform the labor of 2,000 men working without its aid.

Steel ties machinery produces a saving of 500 per cent.

Typesetting machines effect an economy of 190 per cent.

An expert watchmaker can turn out from 250 to 300 watches each year with the aid of machinery, 95 per cent. of former hand labor being thus replaced.

BIRTHDAYS.

Who can say that the practice of "judicial astrology" is obsolete, while a modern American newspaper professes to cast horoscopes for its clients; and, though a sufficient fee is charged for this purpose, the nativity caster is so overwhelmed by applications that inquirers are warned that "delay must sometimes ensue regarding replies in consequence of the large number of letters received?" This modern reader of fate requires to be accurately informed of the exact date, day, and hour, at which his clients first entered ... world—for all astrological predictions may be said to center round a question of birthdays. Days of the week, dates of the month, hours of the day, are all credited with benignant or malignant influences over those born at these particular dates. It is curious to note how ancient and widely spread is this superstition. The ideas set forth in the familiar rhymes, "Monday's bairn is fair of face," etc., reflect a fairly universal opinion as to the luck or the reverse which follows birth on certain days in the week. "Sunday's bairn" being in nearly all folklore described as fortunate, while Wednesday's and Saturday's children are considered less happy.

The Anglo-Saxons attached much importance to the age of the moon in determining lucky and unlucky birthdays. Children born on the first day of the moon would live long and be prosperous; while should this date fall upon a Sunday, the infant born under such an auspicious conjunction of circumstances would be the happiest of mankind. To enter life upon the second day of the moon was to insure an early exit from the world. Children born on the fourth day of the moon would be great statesmen, on the tenth great travellers, on the twenty-first bold marauders.

But these superstitions regarding day fatality date back to long before Anglo-Saxon times; we find them firmly believed in the earliest ages; and held, by savage and civilized races, all the world over. We can no more select our day of birth than our day of death, nor ourselves fix the locality for the former event, although tradition has often pointed out certain locales as particularly auspicious for a child's entrance into life. Many a superstitious Lancastrian doubtless blamed Queen Katherine of Valois for the misfortunes which dogged her son, Henry VI., throughout his life; for had not that royal lady, in defiance of her husband's express desire, insisted on taking to her chamber that beautiful Windsor, forgetful of the warning prediction:

Harry, born at Monmouth, shall live short time and gain all;
Harry, born at Windsor, shall live long time and lose all,

a vaticination truly fulfilled in the after career of Henry V. and his ill-fated son, who, thanks to his mother's perversity, was "born at Windsor."

Birthday congratulations have always been a favorite form of offering flattery as well as convincing affection; and if a great personage did not happen to have been born upon a lucky day of the week, it was not obligatory to find some auspicious and redeeming dates regarding the time of his nativity. If the week day was unfortunate, happier auguries might be discovered in the day of the month, or the age of the moon. There is a curious little tractate—reprinted in the "Harleian Miscellany"—written in 1679, on "Day Fatality . . . with some remarks upon the 14th day of October, the fatal and ominous birthday of his Royal Highness James, the Duke of York." If the stars spoke truly, never should there have been a less fortunate horoscope than that of James . . . was luckless throughout life—but the courtly writer proves that "this 14th day of October . . . hath been lucky, not alone to the Prince of England, but universally to the welfare of Europe;" and counts up, in Latin and English verses various fortunate historical occurrences, especially to royal personages—which took place upon this date, according to the writer, William the Conqueror gained "that victory whence he England's scepter took on the 14th day of October; on the same day of the same month Edward III. landed safely in England after being "with raging tempests tossed," returning from his conquests in France; and in 1360, the same monarch signed the treaty of peace with the French King on the 14th day of October. On the same date, in 1557, a peace "much for the saving of Christian blood" was concluded between the Pope Paul IV., Henry II. of France, and Philip II. of Spain. It would be tedious to follow the writer through his long list of "auspicious occurrences" which took place upon "his Royal Highness' happy birthday." Read in the light of later facts, there is something almost sardonic in these confident predictions of prosperity to the Prince who was to be

A mighty pillar of this nation,
A stay of state, a stong supporting arm,
Whose fame will scale the height of heaven's top.

* * * * * * * * * *

What better things than this can wish
From oracles the breath of bliss.

This optimist prediction was published in 1679—ten years later the "Prince born in a happy hour" was a discrowned fugitive, his own children ranking among his enemies; twenty-three years afterwards he died in exile, the pensioner of strangers.

To King James, birth upon the 14th of the month had certainly not brought the good fortune foretold as sure to follow the accident of his arrival in the world upon a date which, according to this tract, had been fortitude "to the children of Israel (alluding to the first Passover) . . . to the Romans and . . . and to many others."

Wisely does the classic proverb bid us call no man happy until his death. Through several pages this seventeenth century writer traces out the associations of various days of the week or month with great men. Many celebrities have died upon one of their birthday anniversaries; Pompey, Alexander, Elizabeth of York, Sir Kenelm Digby, being noted among instances of persons to whom

The same day life did give
And bid them cease to live.

There is a West Country superstition that children born in May, and weaned upon a Good Friday, are always unlucky. An old rhyme regarding the influence exercised upon the coming year by the day of the week upon which Christmas Day falls, states, that when the 25th of December is upon a Monday,

They that be born that day, I ween,
They shall be lusty, strong, and keen.

Tradition is often an authority concerning birthdays regarding whose date history is silent. We are told, for example, by an old writer that "there are two Mondays in the year on which it is most unfortunate to begin any notable work . . . Whose be, first: the first Monday in April, for on that day Cain was born; second, the last Monday in December, for on that day Judas Iscariot was born."

Certain days of the week or month have constantly been marked ones in some person's life. Nearly all the chief events of Thomas a Becket's career—including his murder, and the translation of his body—occurred upon a Tuesday. Augustus Cæsar received his adoption, began his consulship, conquered the triumviri, and died—all upon a 19th of August. Charles V. gained the victory of Pavia and received the imperial crown on anniversaries of his birthday, the 24th of February. Pope Sixtus V., born upon a Wednesday—a date marked as unlucky by nearly all folklore ("Wednesday's bairn is full of woe," "Wednesday's child is sour and glum")—nearly all his great promotions upon that date. On Wednesday he was professed a monk; on the same day of the week he was made General of his order, on a Wednesday created a Cardinal, elected and inaugurated as Pope. It has been often noted that Henry VIII. and all his children—Edward, Mary, Elizabeth—expired upon the same day of the week—Thursday; while Saturday has been a marked fatal day to the royal family of England since the days of William III.; many of our sovereigns and their relatives—as the late Prince Consort and the Princess Alice—expiring upon that day of the week. An epitaph in a Shropshire churchyard records that

On a Thursday was she born,
And on a Thursday married;
On a Thursday broke her leg;
And was on Thursday buried.

Weather as well as date was supposed to have influence upon nativities; the reader of omens noted not alone the exact minute of birth, but the conditions of the sky as well as the aspect of the planets.

Full moon and high sea,
Great man shalt thou be;
Red dawning, stormy sky,
Bloody death shalt thou die.

Some years ago, in the Museum at Lewes, Sussex, a horoscope of the last century was preserved among the curiosities; but to judge from the long list of predictions published in each number of the American magazine—these being exclusive of private and higher-priced replies by post—the belief in "day fatality" is as strongly in this century; and modern astrologers find patrons as easily as did Nostradamus and Lilly in the days of yore.

POPULATION OF THE GLOBE.

Statistics Showing the Distribution of the World's Inhabitants.

A new computation of the population of the globe has recently been made by the French statistician, and savant, P. d'Amfreville. He figured out a total of about 1,480,000,000, distributed as follows: Asia, with 825,954,000; Europe, with 357,379,000; Africa with 163,933,000; America, with 121,713,000; Oceanica and the polar regions, with 7,500,400; Australia, with 3,230,000, or a grand total of 1,479,729,000 souls.

In connection with these data the English statistician, Schooling, makes some interesting comments. He states that of every 1,000 inhabitants of the globe 558 live in Asia, 242 in Europe, 111 in Africa, 82 in America, 5 in Oceanica and the polar regions and only 2 in Australia. It than appears that Asia contains more than one-half of the total population of the earth and Europe nearly one-fourth. Africa contains only one-ninth and America only one-twelfth. In Australia the entire population is less than the number of inhabitants in the city of London alone or in the cities of Paris, and St. Petersburg combined.

In Europe the number of inhabitants to the square mile is 95, in Asia it is 48, in Africa it is 15, in America it it 8, in Oceanica and the polar regions it is 3, in Australia only 1. Accordingly Europe contains for each of its inhabitants 2.8 hectares of land, Asia, 5.2 hectares; Africa, 17.6 hectares; Oceanica and the polar regions, 84 hectares; America, 31.2 hectares; Australia 235.6 hectares. (A hectare is equal to 2.741 acres.)

THE YEARLY INCREASE

of population on the globe is about five to every 1,000. At this ratio the population of the earth would be doubled every 140 years.

Of over 1,000 Europeans 262 are subjects of Russia, 139 of Germany, 116 are Austro-Hungarians, 107 French, 106 English, 84 Italians, 48 Spanish, 17 Belgians and 1 out of a minor country.

In reference to the density of population Belgium takes the lead with 546 to a square mile, followed by England with 334, with 265, Germany with 237, France, with 184, Austria-Hungary with 171, Spain with 90, Russia with 49. The average of all the other countries is 47 to a square mile, and the average for all Europe is 96.

In Asia the 826,000,000 are distributed in the following manner: China takes the lead with 405,000,000, British India with 278,000,000, Japan with 40,000,000, East Indian islands with 39,500,000, French possessions in India with 19,000,000, Corea with 10,500,000, English Burmah with 7,500,000 Persia with 7,500,000, Asiatic Russia and Turkestan with 7,500,000, Siberia with 4,500,000, Afghanistan with 4,000,000, Cyprus with 3,000,000, Arabia with 2,500,000, all other parts of Asia with 43,500,000.

Of every 1,000 Asiatics, 424 are Chinese, 337 are Hindus, (subjects of England), 48 are Japanese, 46 are Indian islanders, including 23 in the French possessions, 13 are Coreans, 11 are Siamese, 9 are Burmans, 9 are Persians, 9 are Russians, 5 are Siberians, 5 are Afghans, 4 are Cingalese, 3 are Arabs and 52 belong to smaller nationalities.

SMALLEST ARMY DEATH RATE.

The death rate in the German army is the lowest of any in Europe or the world, being only five per thousand yearly. In England it is eight, in France ten, in Italy eleven. The method used in Germany to secure this low mortality is entirely hygienic, and one of the most important is that of bathing in tepid water. All the soldiers have their warm baths at a cost of about sixpence for each hundred persons, including the soap used.

CHARMING HOSTESSES

Hostesses differ as much as the houses which shelter them and the entertainments over which they preside. Social talent is distinct, and implies a happy poise of character and intellect. It is a nice blending of many gifts, not the superiority of one.

The charming hostess possesses a flexible mind and active intelligence. She is sensible and desires to please. She does not consider it sufficient to be wise, but she loves to give pleasure is the secret fascination which delights all who come near her. As one recalls the pleasant entertainments he has enjoyed, he sometimes wonders why he had such a royal good time at one house and was so bored at the other. He may, perhaps have been responsible to a certain extent, but a true hostess has a touch of sympathy for each guest, a kind of magnetic spark which attracts and emits warmth and cheerfulness to all around.

In the first place a clever hostess selects her guests with a view to their pleasure. Although it is not wise to pay too much attention to all differences, and jealousies, it is a mistake to invite to the same dinner two people who despise each other. One is sure to have a pleasant entertainment if she selects her company skillfully, as a leader forms an orchestra, with a view to harmony. No single instrument dominates and each guest may be an artist in his way and may add his touch of melody or color in a fitting place.

There is a hostess who, at a dinner party, can make a dozen people laugh by the hour over the funny experiences she has had with her butler and her butcher, but she is one of the few who can make the very stones talk. Other hostesses can bring the most brilliant people together, and ten to one they will move like puppets.

Not long since a bride gave her first dinner. A timid little man was present, and in a moment of absentmindedness he knocked over and broke a wineglass of most delicate workmanship. He looked as if he would sink through the floor, and began to stammer and apologize.

"Never mind, Mr.——; see how miserably frail they are," his hostess interrupted, and with her fingers she shattered the glass in front of her. She was a heroine, and long after others are forgotten her quick tact will be remembered. It was an odd custom in some countries many years ago to break the glasses after they had been used at an entertainment.

A great faculty in a hostess is to make people feel at home. No form of entertainment is more delightful than a box-party, and the hostess who can make each guest feel as if the house belonged to him is the one whose invitations are the most sought. A great error arises from an over-anxious desire to do too much. The English understand this to perfection. In England a hostess allows her guest to take care of themselves. If a guest appears at dinner that is all that is expected of him.

The Spanish hostess has her ketle drum without the kettle. A few friends or acquaintances are asked to indulge in a hour's gossip, after which they gather their trailing dresses around them and sail out in couples for their simple meal at home. One can picture a hostess a few hours before her guests arrive seated in her quiet kitchen, taking her late breakfast of two fried eggs and a cup of black coffee. The servant is trotting about on the floor, the door handle with lemon while her mistress brushes the dust from the chairs and tables. Later she places in the middle of the room a charcoal pan, daintily handsome and made of brass, in a wooden framework. On this she strews lavender flowers until the room is fumigated. A Spanish reception room smells as one enters, like an incense-filled church. When the hostess has finished her preparations she puts on her graceful trailing black silk dress, with the floral mantilla over her shoulders. Her tiny boots are open to disclose her embroidered stockings. And she carries a fan. She rarely laughs, never talks loud nor uses her voice to a shrill pitch. Her manner is refined. Then the guests come in, some alone. The younger and unmarried arrive with their sweethearts, the married women with a pretty crowd of children clinging to their hands and enlivening everything with their merry chatter. The guests group themselves around in chairs, on low footstools, or in window seats, and enjoy a cup of coffee and little cheerful conversation. A Spanish hostess is odd in many ways. One moment she is quarreling with her servant, the next she is calling her "my daughter." The servant receives $5 or $7 a month, supplies her own food, eats when she likes, and in minor matters she doubtless never has to answer the bell. Simplicity is a marked characteristic of the Spanish hostess.

In a hostess there is to be considered not than being agreeable, and choosing one's guests. Refreshments, no matter how simple, must be good. In some places there are ladies of reduced means who make it a business to educate young housekeepers in this art. A young woman is taught how to select her meats, vegetables and delicacies. It is not often necessary for a hostess to do the actual manual labor, but she is more successful if she knows how. A delicious sauce or cooked dressing has sometimes made a hostess immensely popular.

A hostess, if she cares to be attractive, is never overdressed. Nothing makes people more uncomfortable than to feel that they have not dressed to suit the occasion. With a man, he is safe after 6 o'clock in his dress suit, but with a woman it is so different. Her costumes vary to suit every occasion. Often a hostess invites most informally, and then precedes the arrival of her elaborate entertainment she can afford. She arrays herself in her smartest gown, which sometimes makes guests uncomfortable. At an entertainment not long since a most brilliant girl was completely overcome because the other guests wore decollette gowns and her dress was high in the neck. The hostess cannot naturally be held responsible for everything, but a word to an intimate friend—in secret, of course—will spread like wildfire, and her guests will know what is expected of them.

One is apt to think that the hostesses of modern times are the only hostesses that have ever lived. It is, however, a fact that among the relics of Pompeiian kitchens are culinary articles of elegant workmanship—cullenders, sieves, pots, kettles, saucepans—almost all made of bronze or of some fine material. Many of these are silvered within, and have handles of exquisite form. The household bell is beautifully ornamented, and has a clear silvery tone. The scales are finely wrought, and the weights are molded into beautiful busts. Dice, theater tickets, mirrors, small and portable, of polished metal; rouge, bodkins, bracelets and combs of every size and form, from the delicate articles for some patrician beauty to the comb of a neglected plebian, lamps and cups and ewers of porcelain, showing that the women of antiquity adorned themselves and sipped their coffee very much as the women of to-day.

COMING PARIS EXPOSITION.

The Financial Scheme by Which $20,000,000 Is to Be Raised.

The organizer of the Paris exhibition of 1900 have launched a financial scheme which would seem senseless if they could not count on the passion for lotteries. They have announced the issue of 3,250,000 bonds of twenty francs each. The 65,000,000, thus produced, coupled with the subsidies from the Paris municipality and the state, amounting to 100,000,000 francs, are to be employed in starting the building operations. These comprise two Palaces in the Champs Elysees in place of the Palace of Industry, a bridge over the Seine, and the buildings which will cover the immense area from the extremity of the Champ de Mars to the chief entrance in the Champs Elysees. Each bond will entitle the holder to twenty admission tickets and to a chance in twenty-nine drawings. The latter, which are certainly the great attraction, include money prizes of 500,000 francs, 100,000 francs, 10,500 francs and smaller sums down to 100 francs. The bondholders are also entitled to reduced fares during the exhibition from the provinces to Paris and back, reduced rates of conveyance within Paris, and reduced rates of admission to the entertainments in the exhibition itself. There will, of course, be no return of the capital to persons not winning lottery prizes.

Now the first question which arises is whether there will really in six months be 65,000,000 paying entries, or about 360,000 a day. Some will doubtless go twenty or thirty times, but in 1889 there were only 28,000,000 paying entries. One million two hundred thousand bonds of twenty-five francs had then been issued so that about 2,-000,000 tickets were unused, though they could latterly be purchased for twenty-five centimes. Strictly speaking, indeed, the admissions numbered only 25,-500,000, but on certain special days the charge was five or ten francs, and each visitor, therefore, used five or ten tickets. This will again be the case in 1900; but in 1889 the daily average of tickets used, was 140,000, whereas if the 65,000,000 are to be used in 1900 the daily average must be 360,000.0 To a certain extent, however, the inevitable fall in the selling price of the tickets will swell the attendance, and it is obvious that nobody will pay a franc at the turnstiles when he can buy a ticket in the streets for a quarter of the price. But whether the great bulk of the tickets is used or not, the exhibition coffers will receive the 65,-000,000 francs. Of course the organizers do not count on any further receipts from admissions. They will, however, make money by letting sites to exhibitors.

HOW THEY ARE TREATED.

eant Courtesy Extended European Rulers By Their Subjects.

The loyalty of Englishmen toward their sovereign and the royal family must certainly be a satisfaction to those born in the purple, when they cogitate upon the shabby treatment accorded the reigning monarchs of other countries. A traveler writes of seeing the late King Alfonso of Spain going in state procession.

He was seated in an open carriage, and, although the weather was bitterly cold and the wind piercing, he remained bareheaded during the whole time that the cortege passed along the Puerta del Sol, which was crowded with people, not one of whom appeared to take the slightest notice of His Majesty's salutations. He was bowing from side to side with what seemed at the time a species of appealing expression on his features, as if entreating some response, but not one head was bared among all the immense crowd.

Much the same spectacle may be witnessed at Rome nearly every time that King Humbert drives in state function up the Corso Pincio. He is so accustomed to have the members of the old Roman aristocracy (which constitutes the majority of the afternoon promenaders) turn their faces when he drives by, on the pretext that their ancestry is infinitely more ancient and more illustrious than that of the House of Savoy, that he always seems quite grateful to anybody who doffs his hat, and if one is at all slow in doing so, he appears to look at you inquiringly, but knowing whether he is going to expose himself to the cut direct.

King Christian of Denmark may be seen nearly any morning when he happens to be in town strolling about the streets of Copenhagen with his two great dogs, generally arrayed in a soft felt hat and an old gray jacket, and returning the unnoticed bows of subjects. Indeed, the only people who salute him are the military, the police, and those with whom he is personally acquainted.

A crowned head who often fails to acknowledge popular greetings and obeisances, while at other times he responds to them most graciously, is Emperor William of Germany. He has been seen to ride through the streets of Berlin at the head of one of the grand regiments, entirely insensible, apparently, to the demonstrations of loyalty with which he was greeted on every side. He looked neither to the right nor to the right, but straight ahead, with a face as set and as impassive as that of any Oriental potentate.

One crowned head who is keen to notice whether people doff their hats to him or not is the little King of Spain, of whom it is told that he lost his temper the other day when driving in the Prado, because an old timd man failed to bow to him.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

The Church of England is supported by income from investments, endowments, and by voluntary contributions. The total revenue of the church is about £7,000,000.

Nervous

People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

NIAGARA'S NEW BRIDGE.

It Will Be One of the Wonders of the World.

The new metal arch-bridge at Niagara Falls will be noteworthy in two respects. The new bridge is to be built over the old suspension structure, without interruption to the traffic on the latter. The span from end pier to end pier will be 840 feet, making it the largest arch span in the world.

The suspension bridge now in use which is so familiar to all visitors to the great natural wonder for forty years will be kept in place until the new arch is ready, as it would be impossible to construct false works over the Niagara gorge to sustain a structure of this class.

The span will have a rise of 150 feet from the level of the piers at the skewbacks to the center of the ribs at the crane of the arch, which point is 179 feet above low water. The depth of the trusses is 26 feet, and they will be 68.7 inches apart. The bridge will carry one floor, 46 feet wide, divided longitudinally into three parts. On the middle portion, which is 22 feet 9 inches wide, will be

TWO TROLLEY TRACKS.

Each side of these tracks will be a roadway for carriages 8 feet wide and outside of these, raised 6 inches from the level of the roadway, will be foot paths.

The construction of this remarkable span is from plans of L. L. Buck, engineer of the Hell Gate river bridge, between New York and Brooklyn, and the author of the plans by which the railroad suspension bridge at Niagara was replaced by an arched bridge.

The approaching viaduct spans will be 190 feet long on the American side and 210 feet on the Canadian side. The total metal in the new structure will be about 4,000,000 pounds. Every confidence is expressed in Mr. Buck's ability to carry out his plans. The replacing of the railroad bridge by another without an hour's interruption of business was one of the engineering feats of the decade.

Those who have not seen the great structure at Niagara which it is intended to replace will hardly realize the stupendous character of the undertaking. Imagine the task of replacing the simplest sort of bridge without interrupting the traffic, and then about 1,-000 per cent to the difficulty. This will give something of an idea of what confronts engineers and builders.

In an undertaking of this nature the slightest error might be productive of

INFINITE DISASTER.

Every measurement must be accurate to a hair's breadth. Every portion of the great arch must perform its particular share of the great combination that will be one of the marvels of the world.

All that is done must be accomplished quickly, for in affairs of this nature time is money. Every moment in which can be utilized will join the army of construction. Perhaps no work of recent years has required, or will yet require, more careful labor. Bridge building it is becoming unsafe to utilize labor of any other class. The bridge, when completed, will in truth be a work of genius in point of construction, as well as point of conception.

The work of preparing the material for the great structure has been in progress for some time, and little can be accomplished in an enterprise of this nature until the preliminaries are complete. When the effort of placing the different parts of the bridge in position is begun Niagara will be one of the busiest of busy places.

THE PARAGON OF EXHIBITIONS.

The major part of the entries having now been made for Toronto's big exhibition, which is to be held from August 31st to September 12th, it is possible to state definitely that the scale of the exhibition will really be greater than ever. At the forthcoming exhibition there will be seen food products of Prince Edward Island; food products, manufactures, fruit and live stock, of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick; an extensive display of horses and cattle, manufactures, and minerals from Quebec; the products of forests, waters, mines, gardens, farms, studs, workshops, and art studios of Ontario; the grain, minerals and horses of Manitoba; the grain and minerals of the North-West; and cereals, fish and minerals of British Columbia. The governments of Ontario, the Dominion, and British Columbia will make special exhibits of the wealth of the earth, while the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. will supplement these displays by showing cereals, vegetables and minerals from many points on their lines, to the extent of double what the Company has shown in other years. In art especially will the exhibition be strong, with the three pictures painted by F. M. Bell-Smith, illustrating incidents connected with the death of Sir John Thompson, at Windsor Castle, for one of which pictures Her Majesty the Queen, Princess Beatrice and members of the royal household, gave special sittings. There will be Edison's wonderful Eidoloscope, an electric theatre; Ontario Trotting Horse breeders' stake races; cowboys performing elevating the magnificent historical spectacle, entitled the "Feast of Nations" and commemorating the "Taking of the Bastile," and a thousand and one other things; while in consideration of the cattle being on show the first week the railways have agreed to grant one fare for the round trip for the entire exhibition from all points in Canada, and to run a special cheap excursion the first week, on Sept. 3rd, and two the second week.

YOUNG FOLKS.

FLOWER MISSIONS.

Young people who live in the country near big cities can do much to help in such a sweet mission as the following, clipped from an exchange, describes:

"A pretty sight might have been witnessed by anybody who took the trouble to look, one Sunday afternoon, when a group of girls sitting in an old summer-house on a green lawn were tying up bunches of roses, heliotrope, and mignonette, and laying them in flat baskets, to be sent to the city the next day. The flowers were freshly gathered, and, after they were bunched, the girls had them carried to a cool dark place, where they were left for the night. Such color! such fragrance! such bloom! such beauty!

"As the girls tied them they chatted merrily, girl fashion, not of the flowers, nor of where they were to be sent, but of their own affairs, their friends, their little jaunts, and plans for the next week. Every Sunday through the summer, either with their own hands or by some substitute, they arrange these flowers, whatever kind are in season, and every Monday the sweet things start on their blessed errands to make people happy.

"The flowers are taken to a general receiving place in the town to which they are addressed, and other girls are waiting there to speed them on their way. Numbers of people pick them for the mission, so that a great many big basketfuls come in to those who take charge at the distributing end. They have a list of beneficiaries in view—the lame, the halt, and the blind. There will be cots in hospital wards brightened by the touch and whiff of perfume which the blossoms will bring. Hardened hearts will grow soft as the sight of a flower recalls some memory of childhood and innocence; and so some of the dear flowers will go to the prisons, to brighten up weary hours of durance, and carry a real message of human love and fellowship to those who have put themselves outside the pale of sympathy, except as Christ-like pity finds them.

"The city missionary has her people in the tenement-houses, for whom she begs her share of the flowers. Up the dark stairs, into the rear apartments, stuffy, close, and crowded, she takes her way, laying a rose and a flower on the sewing-machine where a pale girl stitches all day long, leaving the roses for the cracked pitcher on the mantelpiece to make the children better behaved when they see them.

"You cannot walk through a downtown street with flowers in your hand and not be besieged by beggars at every step with, 'Lady, please give me a flower; just one, please.' They like the daisy and buttercups as well as they do the garden pinks, and children who live in the country might think of this, and send the field flowers to cheer the squalid areas of the bricked-up town."

HIS WAY OF DOING IT.

"I can't make out how it is that Jim Johnson always gets such good places," said Harry Smith, the carpenter's son, to another boy, as they were returning home one afternoon.

And Harry was not the only one who thought thus, for "Jim's luck" was the talk of the neighborhood. Jim was certainly no pattern of cleverness, or beauty, or strength; he could not do more than others, nor could he do so well as many; but for all that, it was quite true he always had good places, good wages, and a good character.

When he left one employer to go to another, it was generally said: "I would not part with him if I could help it; he is a good boy, and so obliging."

This was the secret of his good luck —he was "so obliging." Did the merchant or the wagoner want an errand boy, or did anyone want a job done at a moment's notice, it was only to get a sight of Jim, and it was as good as done; for Jim would hurry through his own business in order to help.

When he was at home he kept the wood-box full of wood, and his mother never had to ask him to bring a bucket of water, and many other little things did he do in a cheerful manner, so that he was a great favorite. And if he saw younger boys in trouble he would try to help them out; and he put on his shoes, after taking them off, one pouring, rainy night, to walk two miles to the town for a parcel containing a new gown the carrier had neglected to bring to the kitchen-girl, who was crying her eyes out because she could not have it to wear next morning at her sister's wedding. But it was not so much what Jim did, as how he did it, that was so agreeable.

BARON ROTHSCHILD'S MAXIMS.

The following is a copy of the alphabetical list of maxims framed and hung in Rothschild's bank. Baron Rothschild used to recommend these rules to young men who wished to "get on" and achieve success in life:

Attend carefully to details of your business.

Be prompt in all things.

Consider well and then decide positively.

Dare to do right, fear to do wrong. Endure trials patiently.

Fight life's battles bravely, manfully.

Go not into the society of the vicious. Hold integrity sacred.

Injure not another's reputation nor business.

Join hands only with the virtuous. Keep your mind from evil thoughts. Lie not for any consideration.

Make few acquaintances.

Never try to appear what you are not.

Observe good manners.

Pay your debts promptly.

Question not the veracity of a friend.

Respect the counsels of your parents.

Sacrifice money rather than principle.

Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drinks.

Use your leisure time for improvement.

Venture not upon the threshold of wrong.

Watch carefully over your passions.

Xtend to everyone a kindly salutation.

Yield not to discouragement.

HOW ORANGES ARE PICKED.

Everybody is at work, and if the crop, as it is this year, is large, everyone is feeling cheerful. The orange grove of the imagination is a stretch of trees filled with golden fruit, where one can lie in the soft grass and luxuriate in the sight. The actual grove, when beautiful to the eye, is not a place for lounging, as the ground is, or should be, kept continually plowed and irrigated. But the trees are attractive. Ever green, often showing ripe and green fruit and white blossoms at the same time, they are an enigma.

A gang of men, under a leader or overseer, takes possession of a grove bright and early in the morning, two or three men being appointed to a tree, and the picking begins. Tall step-ladders enable the pickers to reach the top branches, and each orange is carefully cut from the tree; if it is pulled and the skin broken it will soon decay. The picker wears a bag about his neck, and into this the fruit is dropped. When the bag is filled the fruit is handed to the washer or scrubber. The latter washes the black stain or rust from the fruit, polishing it with a cloth, after which it is passed to the assorter. Sometimes a simple machine is used, a runway so that the oranges of the same size will all collect together. This accomplished, each orange is wrapped in variously colored paper and placed in the box ready for shipment. A counter keeps tally of the boxes.

In some groves various machines are used. Thus one patent is a knife on a long pole, which is connected with a canvas tube. The orange separated from others in this way drops into the chute, and, by an arrangement of traps, drops from one to another, and finally rolls into a box uninjured. The ordinary method of picking, however, is by hand.

The orange pickers are usually a jolly lot, there being something about the business, apparently, that enlivens the spirit.

PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR

Cures in twenty-four hours. This is the testimony of tens of thousands who have used it. Putnam's acts speedily, without pain and removes corns in twenty-four hours.

A SCRIMP.

How a London Felon Is Welcomed Upon His Release From Prison.

A writer in an English periodical writes interestingly of a "social function" that may be seen nowhere outside of London. He says:

Journeying through some of the darkest corners of the East End of London, with a friend intimately associated with rescue work, my attention was drawn to some curious signs recorded with chalk on several street corners.

"What do they mean?" I asked.

"The signs are an intimation that a well known burglar or criminal has been released from a long incarceration," my friend replied, "and a scrimp or happy gathering is about to occur. The signs are quite easy to read, the interpretation of those on the wall being 'A welcome to a happy dog at 9 o'clock to-night at the old quarters. All friends come.'"

The signs vary according to the clique, but are perfectly intelligible to the people they are intended to reach. Several publicans set off special rooms for these scrimp gatherings. There the ex-convict meets his friends, spends his good-conduct money, and is provided for. He brings messages from the prison to the relatives of prisoners, and if he desires to continue his old course is introduced to likely pals, or taken in hand and maintained—by some it is called "farmed"—by fences, who get three fourths of the proceeds of a job in lieu of the money they have advanced.

A scrimp is not a riotous gathering of half-drunken, desperate people. By ordinary observers it would be looked upon as a mirthsome assemblage of friends. Liquor is consumed, of course, but not in excessive quantities, as these people are very careful that nothing shall occur at such affairs to call for the interference of the police.

Men, and women, too, smoke freely, and sing the most popular songs of the music hall. There is dancing also, solo dancing and waltzing, &c., but the individual who is welcomed home has a table to himself, and he sits by it receiving the attentions of his friends.

Over the scrimp table many desperate alliances are formed. Should the ex-criminal be a man noted for high-class, dangerous work, a man who scorns paltry jobs and goes in for big hauls, fences idle for his custom and he has many offers of partnership from men who want a true pal.

Nervous

People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

No. 3

Few Women

ENJOY LIFE AS THEY OUGHT.

Many are miserable, weak and sickly, and their families suffer through ailments peculiar to their sex.

IT IS WRONG.

Most all these ills result from womb trouble of some sort. No woman can remain weak or ill who uses

MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Miles' Sanative Wash.

Prices 75c and $2.50. For sale by all Druggists. They impart vitality and energy, and make the life of the "Mother Sex" worth living.

Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," free on application.

"A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., 378 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Medicines expressed to any address on order.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.

Having Found Health, He Points the Way to Others.

His Advice Was Acted Upon by Mr. Miles Pettit, of Wellington, Who, as a Result, Now Rejoices in Renewed Health and Strength.

From the Picton Times.

Mr. Miles Pettit, of Wellington, was a recent caller at the Times office. He is an old subscriber to the paper, and has for years been one of the most respected business men of Wellington. He is also possessed of considerable inventive genius, and is the holder of several patents for his own inventions. The Times was aware of Mr. Pettit's serious and long continued illness, and was delighted to see that he had been restored to health. In answer to enquiries as to how that had been brought about, Mr. Pettit promptly and emphatically replied "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did it." Being further interrogated as to whether he was willing that the facts should be made public, he cheerfully consented to give a statement for that purpose, which in substance is as follows:—He was first attacked in the fall of 1892, after assisting in digging a cellar. The first symptom was dameness in the right hip, which continued for

nearly two years. It then gradually extended to the other leg and to both feet. The sensations were a numbness and pricking, which continued to get worse and worse, until he practically lost control of his feet. He could walk but a short distance before his limbs would give out, and he would be obliged to rest. He felt that if he could walk forty rods without resting he was accomplishing a great deal. He had the best of medical attendance and tried many medicines without any beneficial results. He remained in this condition for about two years, when he unexpectedly got relief. One day he was in Picton and was returning to Wellington by train. Mr. John Soby, of Picton, was also a passenger on the train. Mr. Soby, it will be remembered, was one of the many who had found benefit from Pink Pills and had given a testimonial that was published extensively. Having been benefitted by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he has ever since been a staunch friend of the medicine, and noticing Mr. Pettit's condition made enquiry as to who he was. Having been informed, Mr. Soby tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Friend you look a sick man." Mr. Pettit described his case, and Mr. Soby replied, "Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I know from expedience what virtue there is in them and I am satisfied they will cure you." Mr. Pettit had tried so many things and failed to get relief that he was somewhat skeptical, but the advice was so disinterested, and given so earnestly that he concluded to give Pink Pills a trial. The result is history. He bought the Pink Pills, used them according to the directions which accompany each box, and was cured. His cure he believes to be permanent for it is now fully a year since he discontinued the use of the pills. Mr. Pettit says he believes he would have become utterly helpless had it not been for this wonderful health restoring medicine.

The experience of years was proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, which, for the sake of extra profit to himself, he may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

Superior officer—"You are accused of sleeping on your watch. Sentinel—"Impossible, sir. Impossible! What do you mean?" "My watch has been at the pawnbroker's for six months."

FAILURE IMPOSSIBLE

When Nerviline—nerve pain cure—is applied. It matters not how long standing its penetrating pain subduing power is such that relief is almost instantaneous. Nerviline is a nerve pain cure. This statement expresses all. Try it and be convinced.

French farmers are said to make from $1,000 to $2,000 a year out of small farming.

Ryckman's Kootenay Cure.

Positive Cure for Rheumatism and Paralysis.

Mrs. F. M. Roy, 64 St. Andrew St., Ottawa: Rheumatism cured by Kootenay Cure.

G. C. Armstrong, Esq., 184 Bessuer St., Ottawa: Ryckman's Kootenay Cure cured me of Sciatica.

Thomas Moffat, Esq., 176 Murray St., Ottawa: Rheumatism entirely cured by Kootenay Cure.

Mrs. Thomas Hewlett, 93 LaBreton St., Ottawa: One bottle and a half of Ryckman's Kootenay Cure was a complete remedy for Rheumatism and Hives.

Patrick Brennen, Esq., Russell House, Ottawa: Rheumatism cured by Ryckman's Kootenay.

A. H. Taylor, Esq., G.T.R. Ticket Agent, Ottawa: Was cured of Rheumatism by Kootenay Cure.

Bertha Carrigan, 196 Albert St., Ottawa: Indigestion entirely cured by Kootenay Cure.

Mrs. John Masson, 276 Albert St., Ottawa: Cured of Hives by the Kootenay Cure.

Alma Dery, 227 Church St., Ottawa: Entirely cured of Inflamatory Rheumatism.

Scott's Emulsion

Of Cod-Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites

is the best known preventive to serious lung trouble. It supplies just the kind of needed fat, prevents useless waste of tissue, makes rich blood, and fortifies the body against attack. You should take it at once if you feel weak, have no appetite, or are losing flesh.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A portable bicycle, one wheel of which folds upon the other, has been invented by a mechanic in Gratz, Austria.

Hay Fever and Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness.

Ten thousand dollars was lately paid by R. von Mendelssohn, of Berlin, for a Stradivarius 'cello.

"I believe," said the candidate, "that my country calls me." "If you are alludin' ter that noise you hearn just now," said the old farmer, "you air somewhat mistook. Hit war nothin' but the old mule a-braying in the lot."

WEST SHORE THROUGH SLEEPING CAR TO NEW YORK

One of the handsomest sleeping cars that had ever been turned out of the factory is now running from Toronto to New York without change via the popular West shore route. It is a buffet car, and refreshments can be obtained en route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.55 p. m., reaching New York next morning at 10.10 a. m. On Sundays the sleeper runs from Hamilton only, connecting with the through train from Toronto. Call at any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for information or space in sleeping car. Reservations can be made in advance if desired.

Hicks—"My baby actually cried for the moon last evening." Wicks—"That's nothing. One of those days he'll be wanting the earth."

CELERY SEIDLITZ.

A powerful nervine effervescent salt. A most prompt and effective remedy for sick or nervous headache, sick stomach, mental strain, exhausted nerves, sleeplessness, depression of spirits, worry and anxiety, and all conditions arising from alcoholic or other excesses. Dose.—From one to two teaspoonfuls in half a glass of water, repeated in twenty minutes if not relieved. For sale everywhere by druggists in 10 and 25 cent bottles. The Toronto Pharmacal Co., Ltd., Toronto, Wholesale Agents.

THE COLDEST HOUR.

Taking it year in and year out, the coldest hour of each twenty-four is 5 o'clock in the morning.

A POPULAR COLLEGE.

Every young lady and gentleman who desires to secure a reliable business or shorthand education, should write to W. J. Elliott, Principal of the Central Business College, Stratford, Ont., for one of his new catalogues. It is a work of art and reflects credit on this old and successful business school. A school like this, that has thousands of former students in choice situations is certainly the one all young people should patronize.

THEN SHE'S THE RAGE.

Your friend Miss Scribblet is a writer of verse, you say. Is she a poetess of passion?

Well, you would think so if you heard her talking to her maid.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.— South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia positively cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious, it removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents.

ONE CONDITION.

Think beautifully, said the doctor to his sleepless patient, and you will fall tranquilly asleep. Can I try? That depends, answered the patient, on the size of the mosquito.

The Art Garland Stoves and Ranges have the most artistic finish of any that we have ever seen. They are everywhere acknowledged to be the best made, while they cost no more than is often asked for inferior goods. They are as noted for durability, convenience and economy of fuel, as for style and beauty.

Nearly all of the female servants of Russia have to supply their own mattresses, and place them in any convenient corner—usually in the kitchen.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure.

"Why have Ashley and Miss Gushington broken off?" "He thought to compliment her by saying that she reminded him of his mother."

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion.

"Does young Whittle know much about politics?" "I think he does. He has had several chances to run for office and didn't do it."

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles all cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea.

"Darling, you are the apple of my eye." "I don't see how that can be. A moment ago you said I was a peach."

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

Consumption can be cured by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease.

Don't wear diamond earings in the morning. Much jewelry at any time is hardly good taste.

10 cts. Cures Constipation and Liver Ills.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the most perfect made, and cure like magic. Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and all Liver Ills. 10 cents a vial—40 doses.

Buffalo buyer (to shoe dealer)—"Why did you warrant those patent leathers to last, when one has cracked already?" Dealer—"My dear sir, how can we be sure there is no infringement on the patent?"

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of Itching Piles in from 3 to 6 nights. One application brings comfort. For Blind and Bleeding Piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin. 35 cts.

Teacher—"Tommy, when was Rome built?" Tommy—"In the night." Teacher—"How came you to make such a mistake?" Tommy—"You said yesterday Rome wasn't built in a day."

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.

Ethel—"Did you buy that second-hand bicycle of a friend?" George—"Well, I always considered him a friend till he sold me the 'bike.'"

Relief in Six Hours.— Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or feamle. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy.

W. P. C. 829.

You Can't Do Without Soap! Why Not Get The Best?

Sunlight SOAP

HAS NO EQUAL . . .
For purity
For cleansing power
For taking out dirt
For dissolving grease
For saving clothes
For preserving hands

These are some of the reasons why . . .

"SUNLIGHT"

Soap has the largest sale in the world, and has been awarded 27 Gold Medals and other honors.

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CEYLON TEA. Sold Only in Lead Packets.

IT IS DELICIOUS.

DOUGLAS BROS., slate, gravel and metal roofers, metallic ceilings, sky lights, sheet metal workers. 124 Adelaide W Toronto

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TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers unequalled advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough and practical knowledge of cutting gentlemen's garments. Write at once for special offer. Address, 113 Yonge St., Toronto. Also agents for McDowell's Ladies' Garment Drafting Machine.

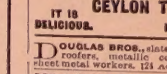
Demill

LADIES' COLLEGE. Opens Sept. 15th, in the CITY OF ST. CATHARINES.

Scholarships, including all English branches, Sciences, Languages, Fine Art, Music, Elocution, Commercial Course, well furnished room and laundry, for $165 for the year if purchased at once. Address, REV. A. B. DEMILL, 100 Yorkville Ave., Toronto, Ont.

No offer equal in America.

A Pipe Organ for practice in the College.



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HAMILTON LADIES' COLLEGE and Conservatory of Music

The 37th year will begin on Sept. 8th, 1896.

Equipment very complete in all departments. New Pipe Organ in building. For new catalogue containing terms, &c., address the Principal. A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D.

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Co., (Ltd), Confederation Life Building, Toronto.

AFFILIATED WITH INSTITUTE OF CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS.

Owned and controlled by leading Toronto business men. Best Shorthand College in Canada. Handsome prospectus free.

New Term Begins Sept. 1, 1896.

EDW. TROUT, President. DAVID HOSKIN, Secretary

Central Business College

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A large, finely equipped, old established institution—NONE BETTER IN CANADA Business Education Imparted Thoroughly. Graduates always successful. W. J. ELLIOTT, Prin., catalogue.

"Never Turn a Wheel—Without

PEERLESS MACHINE OIL

Ask your dealer for it. Take no imitation. A special oil made—adapted to the machine it is to lubricate—Save machinery.

Samuel Rogers & Co., Queen City Oil Co.

Agents Wanted

In every town in Canada, for our ENAMELLED MONUMENTS. For exterior purposes more durable than stone and half the cost. Quick sellers and pay the agent a good profit.

METALLIC MONUMENT CO., LTD. Tel 2303. 341 Yonge St., Toronto

TRADE MARK GOLDEN EYE SALVE

A Sovereign Remedy

For Weak and Inflamed Eyes, Chronic Granulation of the Lids, Film or Weakness of Sight, from accidental or chronic inflammation whether induced by exposure to the glare of origin or other causes; Weakness of Vision or of the Optic Nerve, or a diseased state of the tissues contiguous to the eye. Sold by all druggists.

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Montreal Exposition Company

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FIFTH

Montreal Exhibition

ENTRIES CLOSE 31st AUGUST.

Grand Agricultural and Industrial Fair.

Splendid Show of Live Stock.

Magnificent Horticultural Display.

Manufactures, Machinery in Motion.

Fine Poultry Show.

Military and Other Bands.

NEW SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.

Reduced Rates on all Railways.

For all information apply to

S. C. STEVENSON, Mgr & Secy, 76 St. Gabriel Street, Montreal.

A REAL LUXURY!

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon having just what you ordered. SAPOLIO always gives satisfaction. On floors, tables, and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans, and metals it has no equal. Everything shines after it, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO to make a better profit. Send back such articles and insist on having just what you ordered.

JAS. MILNE & SON.

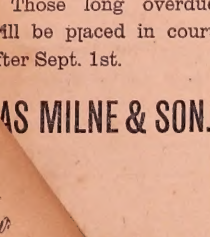
We mentioned some time ago that we wanted all accounts paid by the end of July.

We must have all collections in by Sept. 1st.

Next week we look to see all accounts and notes paid.

Those long overdue will be placed in court after Sept. 1st.

JAS MILNE & SON.



E GREEN.

...ceed to kill.

—ALSO—

Potato Bug Finish.

ELEPHANT and JOHNSON'S

Brands of MIXED PAINTS. Every can guaranteed. Also, WHITE LEADS and OILS.

I will sell all building material as low or lower than Belleville or Trenton.

PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES, all grades, always on hand.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

You'd think they couldn't make 'em so neat and so strong. But they do. Excellent pebble, solid sides, solid counters, that "tip and heel-piece," makes them "The BEST SCHOOL BOOT that money can buy.

Children's are $1.00, and Misses $1.25 per pair.

Every pair is warranted.

Come and see 'em.

Ask for "Iron Clads."

MARTIN & REYNOLDS.

Mrs. Thomas Lockerty, aged about 60 years was killed by an electric car in Belleville on Friday evening last.

At the Belleville cheese board on Tuesday last 765 white and 95 colored cheese were offered. Only 260 were sold at 8¢.

Two Stoco merchants were fined the other day by the Police Magistrate at Belleville for doing business on Sunday.

Trenton has suffered from several fires lately, and it is likely an investigation will be held, as it is believed the fires were of incendiary origin.

A man in a neighboring township, who could not spare a dollar a year for a newspaper, recently sent 50 two-cent stamps to a down east Yankee to learn how to stop a horse from slobbering. He got his receipt and he'll never forget it. "To stop a horse from slobbering teach him to spit!"

Good Collars For 5cts.

Just placed on the Oak Hall counter, 40 to 50 dozen slightly soiled collars, sizes from 13½ to 17½, both stand up and turn down, all go at 5cts. each. We cannot afford room for this line longer than a week, and they must be cleared in that time.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
Mail.....6.24 a. m.	Mail.....2.50 p. m.
Mixed.....6.05 p. m.	Mixed.....10.50 a. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1896.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The High and Public Schools of the village open on Tuesday next.

Apple pickers have again commenced operations, and some were shipped from here on Saturday last. The crop will be large.

Board and lodging may be had by applying at Mrs. Jos. Brenton's, corner Front and Emily Streets, Stirling.

The Public School has been thoroughly repaired during the vacation, and a new hardwood floor laid down in the room presided over by Miss Chard.

The results of the recent examinations have not yet been made public. The delay is unusual, as it was expected they would be out on Monday last at the latest.

Those who heard Miss Dame last year will be pleased to learn that she has kindly consented to sing "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" at the evening service in the Methodist Church, Sunday, August 30th.

Mr. F. W. Hodson, superintendent of Farmers' Institutes, and secretary of the Live Stock Associations will have a tent at the Toronto Industrial Fair, where he will be pleased to meet members of Farmers' Institutes and Live Stock Associations.

We have several hundred dollars owing us in small accounts for subscription and advertising. To a number of parties accounts have been sent, but no attention has been paid to them. Now we cannot do business without money, and we kindly ask all indebted to settle up as we must have money, and will have very soon to resort to harsher methods, which we wish to avoid if possible. "A word to the wise."

Cider.—The undersigned will run his cider mill every Thursday and Friday of each week until further notice. Cider and cider vinegar constantly on hand.

T. H. Bradley.

Never before have the results of the Education Department Examinations been so late. The reasons for this tardiness no doubt lie in the facts that more than thirteen thousand candidates wrote in July; that the examinations were held later; and that the reading of the papers began nine days later than last year. The effect will be to disorganize and unsettle the High Schools and Model Schools for several weeks after the term opens. Stirling High School will re-open with its former staff on Tuesday, Sept. 1st. This is in accordance with the statute passed at the last session of the Legislature.

We have received a copy of a late Winnipeg paper, with the following marked item, which will interest some of our readers:—"Nesbitt, Aug. 18.—At 8 o'clock this morning Mr. J. W. Clark and Miss Maggie McKellar were quietly married at the residence of the parents of the bride at this place. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. W. Anderson, of Knox Presbyterian church. The bride, who looked charming in a travelling costume, beautifully trimmed with white roses, was attended by her sister, Miss Annie McKellar, similarly attired. Mr. C. Kelly acted as best man. The newly wedded pair left on the 10 o'clock train, and will spend their honeymoon at Winnepeg and Rat Portage. They will return to Nesbitt in about two weeks."

Rev. F. Newham, the new rector of St. John's parish, Stirling, preached his farewell sermon at Winchester on the last Sunday in July. The Winchester Press reported the discourse on the occasion at length, introducing it with the following tribute: "Rev. F. Newham, who for nearly five years has worked hard and with gratifying results in the parish of Winchester and Chesterville, has been promoted to the parish of Stirling; and on Sunday evening officiated for the last time in St. Matthias. The church was crowded to the doors, a large part of the congregation being members of other denominations among whom Mr. Newham is held in high esteem. The farewell sermon was based on Hebrews xiii, 8, and dwelt upon the unchangeableness of the life and character of the Redeemer while all around was pointing to change and decay."

The long spell of dry weather has materially affected the corn and root crops, and there will be a serious shortage in these crops in this section at least. Pastures have so dried up that farmers have been compelled to feed for some time, still further diminishing the supply for winter.

The Rev. F. Newham will commence his duties in Stirling on Sunday next. Owing to St. John's Church being repaired there will be no service here until Sunday 6th Sept. There will be service at St. Lawrence Church, Wootton's, next Sunday at 10.30 a. m., and at St. Thomas Church, on the 8th line, at 3 p. m.

Stirling Electric Light.

Owing to a piece of the dam being out at Glen Ross I have decided not to put in the plant this Fall, or until the dam is rebuilt or repaired, which is the Government's work. In the meantime I am going to sell Groceries and Crockery as usual, and nothing only first class goods will be handled. I extend an invitation to all my old customers, and as many new ones as can make it convenient to do so. I will try and use you well and give you goods as cheap as any other dealer, and if goods are not satisfactory return them and I will give you other goods or the money. All farm produce taken in exchange for goods. Try our 25c Tea. I am still selling at 18c. Be sure to call and see the bargains I have on my tables. Buy your goods where the cash dollar buys the most. Be sure to call whether you buy or not.

G. L. Scott, Mill Street.

Notice.—The undersigned has moved in with Mr. John Joyce, and is prepared to see all his old customers and as many new ones as may favor him with their patronage. Thanking them for past favors. Yours respectfully,

Wm. Montgomery.

Waterloo Mills.

I beg to announce that I have fitted up the Waterloo Mills to do all kinds of work. To those who have patronized me in the past, I ask that you give me now a share of your patronage. Cracking done for 6 cents a hundred and satisfaction guaranteed.

Louis Descent.

Marmora.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The new railroad at Marmora is about completed to the Belmont Bessimere Ore Mine, which lies six miles north. It is stated from good authority that the iron mine will be re-opened and about 40 men put to work.

Mr. Thos. Benfield, of Newark, N. J., has been stopping at Deloro mines, and has purchased 1000 acres of mineral properties, nearly all in the vicinity of Deloro. He also purchased the Deloro mines from Messrs. Stevens & Newberg, which cost over one hundred thousand dollars. Mr. Benfield paid out an enormous amount of money in this section of the country. These options were all taken for Mathesons, Bankers, London, England.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Green, of Rochester, N.Y., have been visiting with his brother, John Green, at Marmora.

Mr. John McWilliams was appointed a delegate to attend the Foresters' Grand Lodge, which took place last week at Ottawa. John brings back a good report of the Grand Lodge and the Capital.

Mr. John Green and wife left here last Thursday to visit friends in Rochester, N.Y., and other places.

Campers are still at Crow Lake shores and are having the best of times.

The Marmora Brass Band has engaged Mr. Fred Bonter his band master, and went to Wellman's Corners to give them some good music last Friday night, at a lawn social. The social was a grand success. The ladies of Wellman's Corners are worthy of the highest credit possible as the grounds were well lighted and tables bountifully supplied.

The Marmora Brass Band has engaged to attend a lawn social at Bethel on Wednesday, Sept 2nd.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The Field meeting is still being carried on with good success. Last Sunday there was a very large crowd present. Rev. Dr. Carman took charge of the services in the morning and afternoon both. Rev. Mr. McIntrye preached at night.

Mr. E. A. Ward has returned to New York city after three months vacation.

Mrs. Chas. Ashley has gone to spend a short time visiting her sons, one being in Michigan and the other in St. Louis.

Miss Ethel Gowsell has accepted the situation of teacher in the school at Point Ann. As this is Miss Gowsell's first school we wish her every success.

Mrs. Orrin Cole, formerly Miss Della Demorest, is home on a visit. She is now living in Williamstown, N. Y.

Mr. Walter Ramsay, our popular public school principal, has returned from his holidays, and school has started again.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvenus Hubbel of Rawdon were the guests of Mr. A. Hubbel over Sunday.

A large crowd from around here took passage on the Steamer Columbia for the Excursion to Rochester last Saturday night. They report a very stormy passage. Among those who went were: Mr. and Mrs. Ira Windover, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Dafoe, Mr. and Mrs. Ambross Faulkner, Mrs. Strong, Messrs. Ramsay, Scott, D. Wicket, C. Vanallen, H. Dale and W. Ashley.

Mr. J. N. Laird is visiting friends in Ohio.

Miss Maria Gowsell, of Belleville, is visiting her mother of this village.

Mr. Victor Purdy, of Keene, is renewing old acquaintances here.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Henderson are visiting at her father's, Mr. A. Loucks.

In Belleville, on Saturday afternoon, Mr. S. H. Phippen caught a tramp coming from his house, which had been closed for some days, by the kitchen window. The man surrendered a gold brooch, which he had stolen, and forced Mr. Phippen by threats of shooting to let him go. It was afterwards found that the burglar had stolen a gold watch and a quantity of jewelry.

Cleaning Up.

We find it very necessary at the Oak Hall this time of the year to clear off the broken lines, odd lots and slow sellers in every department. This will mean a saving of from 25 to 50 per cent to many a calculating pocket-book. Boys' suits, men's suits, summer coats and vests, summer trousers. Come and see the money we can save for you on summer clothing.

PERSONALS.

Miss A. Chisholm, of Trenton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. V. Blackley.

Miss E. McCurdy, of Belleville, is visiting at Mrs. H. Warren's.

Mrs. Lennard and son, of Dundas, is visiting at Mr. E. F. Parker's.

Mr. Robt. Graham, of Syracuse, an employe of the New York Central R.R., is home on a visit.

Mr. E. M. Shaw, who has been in Stirling since last winter, left on Wednesday for his home near Picton.

Mrs. Alfred Demill and son, of Toronto, and Mrs. Harry Greenleaf and son, of Belleville, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Demill.

Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

Misses Ida Winter and Mary Nolan visited friends at Ameon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Hubbel spent Sunday at Foxboro.

Mr. Harry B. Anderson of the Baltimore Dental College arrived here on Monday morning last on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Anderson.

Mr. James Bailey, of Trenton, spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Holden, of Stirling, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bailey on Sunday last.

Master Roscoe Wade, who has been spending his holidays with friends at Brighton, arrived home on Saturday.

In the absence of the pastor on Sunday last, Mr. Ben. Abbott conducted the services in Carmel Church.

Rumor reports another wedding here soon.

Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. S. Tufts, of this place, lost a valuable horse on Saturday last. It was found dead in the field when Mr. Tufts went after his team to hitch them up.

Miss Hattie Arthurs, and Mr. Russell Montgomery, of Stirling, are visiting at Mrs. J. R. Clarke's.

Regular service was withdrawn from Eggleton's Church on Sunday last on account of the Holiness camp meeting held on the Foxboro circuit.

Mr. T. Neal, of Marmora, spent Sunday at Mr. W. S. Clarke's.

Miss Maude Eggleton, of Stirling, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. W. Andrews, of this place.

The Inspiration of the Bible.

Infidel editors have time and again declared that the published lecture of H. L. Hastings on "The Inspiration of the Bible" was of no importance and its arguments too weak to need refutation. Now, however, one of the infidel periodicals has published a "Reply to H. L. Hastings' Lecture on 'The Inspiration of the Bible.'" Actions speak louder than words, and the fact that infidels publish a reply to Mr. Hastings proves how valuable they believe his writings to be, and well shows that they fear the widespread arguments of the eminent "anti-infidel" Bostonian.

The September number of the Delineator is called the Autumn Announcement Number, and is the Handsomest and most Striking issue of this sterling publication ever seen, containing no less than nine beautifully colored plates illustrating Dress Modes and Millinery, including special plates of Mourning and Bicycle Attire, and giving the first authoritative announcement of the coming styles for Autumn wear. Of especial value to young ladies having vocal aspirations is Clementine de Vere-Sapio's article on Singing as a Profession. Mrs. Mary Cadwalader Jones puts much good sense into a discussion of the Abuse of Reading. A short story by Clinton Ross, called "The Lady of the Portrait," has a clever if surprising finale. Address all communications to the Delineator Publishing Co. of Toronto, Ltd., 33 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont., or to the local agent for the Butterick Patterns in your town. Subscription price of The Delineator, $1.00 per year, or 15c. per single copy.

A number of militia camps will be held in September. The camp at Kingston will be on Sept. 15. None of the battalions from this county will go to camp this year.

Have You Seen It?

The law book "Be Your Own Lawyer." It is a lawyer at your elbow.
It costs you nothing to consult it.
It will never deceive you.
It will meet every case.
It contains 10,000 law points.
It only costs a dollar.

Agents who can furnish reference wanted. Address, W. H. Anger, Law Publisher, 252 Palmerston Ave., Toronto.

A sad accident occurred at Picton on Wednesday afternoon of last week, by which a young lad named Harry Dine lost his life. A wedding party had just embarked on the steamer Deseronto, and while the steamer was passing the Seed Company's dock, young Dine, who had previously procured a small cannon and placed it on the dock for the purpose of firing a salute, fired it, resulting in the bursting of the cannon, a piece of which struck him on the head, tearing away the right eye and part of the skull making a frightful wound, through which the brains oozed. He was in an unconscious state for about an hour, when death terminated his sufferings.

Double Breasted Suits.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, are just starting to receive new fall clothing. We placed in stock this week a large case of double breasted tweed suits at $6, $7, $8 and $10, all made up in the very latest style out of good wearing materials. This is a good opportunity for early buyers. Our $7 and $8 lines are particularly good value.

Births.

Sharp.—In Rawdon, on Aug. 13, the wife of Robert Sharp, of twin daughters.

Kincaid.—In Rawdon, on Aug. 23, the wife of Wm. Kincaid, of a son.

STIRLING MARKET.

Butter—18c to 20c per lb.
Eggs, fresh—8c to 8c. per doz.
Farmers' Lard—10c to 10c per lb.
Potatoes—25c to 35c per bag.
Apples, green, 30c. to 50c. per bag.
Apples, dried——c. to ——c. per bus.
Beans—75c to $1.00 per bus.
Chickens—25c to 40c per pair.
Geese—5c to 6c per lb.
Ducks—7c to 8c per lb.
Hay—$12.50 to $15.00 per ton.
Timothy seed—$3.00 to $3.25 per bus.
Oats—28c to 30c per bus.
Peas—50c to 60c per bus.
Peas (large) 55c. to 60c. per bushel
Rye—40c. to 45c. per bus.
Buckwheat—38c. to 40c. per bus.
Barley—36c. to 40c. per bus.
Wheat—70c. to 80c. per bus.

THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

All sorts and conditions of men at this time of year especially, require rest, mental and bodily rest. There is a time for everything. This establishment is not pushing its business just now, but resting and preparing for a larger Fall trade. We have no tag-ends of Spring and Summer stock to get rid of at ruinous prices, which so often brings disastrous results to a healthy business. We aim to buy the class of goods that sell, and we clean them out, and instead of old shopkeepers we have always new and fresh designs of Tweeds and all sorts of men's wear. We will tell you later on what we can do for you.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

WE ARE SELLING

Boots & Shoes Cheap!

Call and see us and you will profit by so doing.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

LET ME HELP YOU MAKE MONEY.

The man who can make money for the other man is the man the other man is looking for. Almost anyone can make money more or less rapidly, somehow that isn't exactly what the generality of humanity is searching to discover. It is the man that helps you get rich that has a clutch on your affections, and PARKER is the man, for his goods are the best to be had, and at prices that puts money in your pockets.

COME AND SEE OUR 10 CENT COUNTER.

Crum's Prints, 10cts.

LUSTRES AND COLORED MUSLINS MARKED DOWN TO 10 CENTS.

A full line of J. D. KING'S Boots and Shoes on hand.

A fresh line of GROCERIES always in stock.

Repairs on hand for the Massey-Harris Co. of Toronto and the Sawyer & Massey Co. of Hamilton.

E. F. PARKER.

SCHOOL OPENING!

—:o:—

We keep everything for school opening.

SCHOOL BOOKS OF ALL KINDS

Fine lines of Scribblers and Blank Books, Inks, Pencils and Stationery.

Splendid line of Writing Tablets. Very low Prices.

School Supplies, Maps, &c.

—:o:—

Bargains in DRUG SUNDRIES.

Hair Brushes and Combs, Pure Toilet Soaps.

Splendid Soaps for little money

Floating Bath Soap, Olive Oil White Castile, 20 cents per lb.

FIRST QUALITY GOODS AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Parker's Drug and Book Store

Stopped Has It?

"It was such a good watch, I have never had it repaired, and have had it five years." This is a remark we hear every day. Is it any wonder watches go to pieces?

A Watch is a delicate piece of mechanism, and to give satisfaction and WEAR A LIFETIME should be cleaned every eighteen months. Has yours been attended to? If not, bring it in. Our work is guaranteed, and prices right.

CALDER,

THE EXPERT WATCH REPAIRER.

INSURANCE.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS BEEN APPOINTED agent for several first class Fire and Life Insurance Companies. Rates as low as the lowest. A call is respectfully solicited.

WESLEY MASON, Springbrook.

A Big Sale of Baby Carriages at Belleville

Our Baby Carriage Department (2nd floor rear) contains 30 Baby Carriages, all this season's make, (guaranteed.)

For the balance of the season we will sell them at an actual discount from list prices of 33⅓ per cent.

Read the following Price Lists:—

LIST PRICE	OUR SALE PRICE
$11.50	$7.66
13.00	8.66
16.10	10.73
17.25	11.50
18.00	12.00
20.40	13.24
22.00	14.67
36.75	24.50
50.00	33.34
&c., &c., &c.	&c., &c., &c.

You can more than save your expenses to Belleville, and you get a choice of carriages such as you would not find in smaller places. Every carriage is a beauty and thoroughly up to date, with all the modern improvements. Rubber tire wheels, $2.00 extra for the set. At the above prices CASH must accompany all orders.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, if paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.